INDICATIONS.

PARTLY CLOUDY TONIGHT AND SUNDAY; WARMER.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

A SUGGESTION.

Somewhere back of all suffering lies some sin.

FOUNDED 1833 ALL THE NEWS ALL THE TIME SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 7, 1908. THE SENTINEL IS A MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS 20 PAGES—5 CTS.

OFFICIAL COUNT TO DECIDE FATE

State Contests Narrowed as the County Votes Come In.

DEMOCRATS CALL BILLHEIMER OUT

Secretary of State Sims Has a Plurality That is Near Nothing.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 7.—Up to noon all but nine of the ninety-two counties of the state had sent in their official election returns to the secretary of state, but the work of tabulating the returns was not completed and no figures were given out. The remaining nine counties were expected to report during the day.

The republican state candidates, however, had made their own tabulations of the vote in seventy-six counties. They also had received from three different sources the official figures on the vote in the remaining sixteen counties and they said that the figures received from the sources were alike.

What Republicans Claim.

On the official returns from the seventy-six counties and the other returns from the remaining sixteen counties the republicans made the statement that they had elected the following state officers:

Fred A. Sims, secretary of state.
John C. Billheimer, auditor of state.
James Bingham, attorney general.
Oscar Hadley, treasurer of state.
J. L. Peetz, state statistician.
George Self, reporter of the supreme court.
Quincy A. Meyers, judge of the supreme court.
David Myers, judge of the appellate court.

They admitted, of course, the defeat of James E. Watson, for governor, and said that Fremont Goodwine, for lieutenant governor, and Lawrence McTurnan, for superintendent of public instruction, were probably defeated, though they said there was still a question as to the latter two.

The Democratic Contention.

The democrats at their state headquarters had official figures from sixty-six counties and unofficial figures from the remaining twenty-six counties. The latter figures, they said, were unofficial, but were sent in by county chairmen, and they maintained that they were correct.

On the face of these figures the following democrats were elected:

Thomas R. Marshall, governor.
Frank J. Hall, lieutenant governor.
Marion Bailey, auditor of state.
Robert J. Aley, superintendent of public instruction.

The only difference between this list and the republican list was in auditor of state. The republicans claimed the election of Billheimer, while the democrats claimed the election of Bailey.

On the face of the democratic returns, Fred A. Sims, republican, for secretary of state, had a lead of only thirteen votes over James F. Cox, democrat, and the democrats insisted that the complete returns would wipe out this slender margin.

OHIO DEMOCRATS CLAIMING.

Columbus, O., Nov. 7.—Democratic state headquarters today added to their claim of the election of Staley Creamer, as state treasurer, another claim that the republican candidates for supreme judges, Shanck, of Dayton, and Price, of Lima, have been defeated and that possibly both George B. Okey and Hugh Mathers have been elected by the same or larger pluralities than Mr. Creamer.

They also add that they now have reasons to concede nothing on the state ticket until all returns are in, as there is a fighting chance for nearly all. J. H. Newman, candidate for secretary of state refuses to concede the election of Carmi A. Thompson, and says that early returns give him good grounds for refusing to do so as in many places, particularly southwestern Ohio, he ran ahead of others, whose election is said to be in doubt. The claim as to the supreme judges is made from the fact that Okey and Mathers have run ahead of Creamer in a number of counties from which democrats have received returns. National Committeeman Harvey Garber is understood to claim only the election of state treasurer and possible defeat of Judge Hancock.

DEMOCRATS TO BANQUET.

Sixth Ward Club to Feast and Celebrate Local Victory.

The Sixth Ward Democratic club will enjoy a banquet Monday evening in its rooms at 2026 Broadway in celebration of the local and state victory. Attorney John W. Eggeman will be toastmaster, and Dr. H. O. Brueggeman and the successful county candidates will deliver addresses.

EASILY PROVED DEMOCRATS WON

Nice Lively Fight Now on for Speakership of the House.

TWO CANDIDATES ENTER THE FIELD

Former Floor Leader Tom Honan Blushes But Will Not Deny He's in It.

Indianapolis, Nov. 7.—There will be no lack of spirit in the fight for the speakership of the next house of representatives. Two of the avowed candidates for the place were in Indianapolis today and they declared they were in to remain until the finish. James Garrard, of Vincennes, representative from Knox county, was at the Denison hotel mingling with his democratic friends. Mr. Garrard was talking with some of the Marion county democrats. Marion county will have eight votes to cast for a candidate for speaker.

Tom Honan a Candidate.

Representative Tom Honan, of Seymour, assured his friends that the announcement that he was a candidate for speaker was absolutely correct. Honan's friends say that the record he has made as floor leader of the minority in the house will help him.

Representative Garrard said he had already begun his fight and that he would keep it up.

"But," he said, "I am going into the contest with the best of feeling, and I hope that everyone else is doing the same. I would not lose the friendship of such men as Tom Honan and others to get the honor of the speakership. If I should be defeated there would be no animus on my part."

New Reapportionment Discussed.

Democrats today were discussing the question of reapportionment of congressional and legislative districts which will come up at the coming session of the legislature. For a time the opinion prevailed that apportionment would be on joint ballot, but investigation revealed that according to law each branch takes up the apportionment separately just as each takes up other bills. On joint ballot the democrats would have opportunity to gerrymander the state to suit themselves. They will not be without advantages even when each branch votes separately because they will have a decided majority in the house and as indicated by returns now will have the presiding office in the senate and twenty-two out of the fifty senators. Still there is no definite information as to the actual results of the election on the state ticket.

LAUNCHES CHARGES AGAINST FEDERAL ATTORNEYS

A Man Charged With Land Frauds Says Testimony Was Suborned.

San Francisco, Nov. 7.—During the hearing yesterday of the appeal of Dr. Ward B. Perrin, for a new trial on the charges of land frauds on which he was convicted some time ago, Dr. Perrin suddenly arose and began an attack on United States Attorneys Black and Devlin, declaring that he desired to prefer charges of subornation of perjury including United States Special Agent W. J. Burns in his attack.

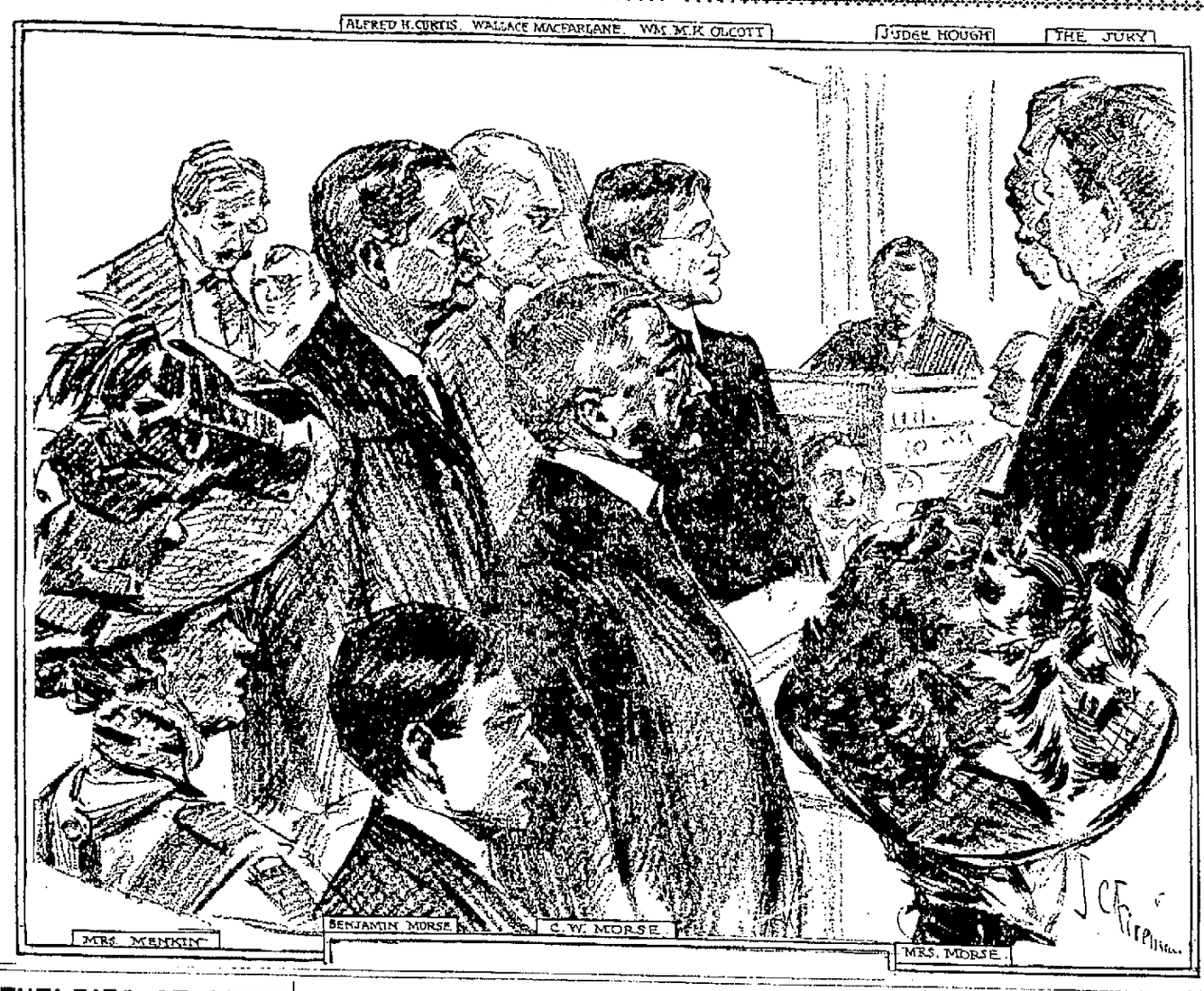
Dr. Perrin was quieted by the court but afterwards talked freely again saying that not only did he intend to make formal complaint against the men named, but would publish a history of his alleged wrongs as well. He said that he would prove that Black, Devlin and Burns had conspired to bring about his conviction by means of the testimony of C. P. Snell a "timber cruiser," formerly employed by Perrin and Benson, and whose evidence did much to bring about Perrin's conviction. Dr. Perrin showed an affidavit from Snell which declared that Snell knew of such a conspiracy.

H. KONOW IS PRESIDENT.

Fort Wayne Man at Head of Lutheran Teachers.

Prof. Herman Konow, a teacher in Emmans Lutheran school in this city, was elected president of the conference of teachers of the Missouri Lutheran synod, which was held at South Bend a few days ago. Prof. Fred A. Klein, of Zion school, was made vice president; W. Hacker, of Peru; is secretary, and William Laufer, of South Bend, assistant secretary.

Charles W. Morse and Banker Curtis Hearing Verdict of Jury Declaring Them Guilty



REVELRIES AT ARMY POST DENIED BY COMMANDANT

Stories Brought Out by the Hains Case Challenged at Fort Hamilton.

New York, Nov. 7.—Stories of revelry in the United States Army post at Fort Hamilton, which have followed disclosures made in letters alleged to have been written by Mrs. Claudia Hains to her husband, Captain Peter C. Hains, Jr., were denied today by Lieutenant Colonel Henry Ludlow, who has been in command at the fort. Practically every officer who was stationed at Fort Hamilton during the time mentioned in Mrs. Hains' letters, has been ordered to another and in many instances a distant post. It was when questioned with reference to the transfer of officers, that Lieutenant Colonel Ludlow took occasion to deny some of the statements made in Mrs. Hains' letters.

These letters were written while Mrs. Hains' was living in the officers quarters at Fort Hamilton, after her husband had been ordered to the Philippines.

"If any investigation ever was made by the war department of the reported revelries here, the investigation passed around me," said Colonel Ludlow. "No one ever asked me a question about it. That makes me more positive in my declarations that the revelations made by Mrs. Hains had nothing to do with the transfers."

Colonel Ludlow said he had issued an order to keep William E. Annis, out of the post after he had received a warning from General Hains, father of Captain Hains, that serious trouble might come if the men met.

"He told me he feared his son would shoot Annis," said Colonel Ludlow.

MARSHALL LED THE FIELD.

Was Ahead of Mr. Bryan in All Surrounding Counties.

Marshall carried Allen county by 4,538; Whitley by 294; Noble by 60; DeKalb by 841. Marshall lost Lagrange county by 824. Marshall ran 2,031 ahead of Bryan in Allen county; 126 ahead of Bryan in Whitley; 169 ahead of Bryan in DeKalb; 132 ahead of Bryan in Noble and 136 ahead of Bryan in Lagrange county. In Kosciusko county Marshall ran 141 ahead of Bryan; in Huntington county he ran 358 ahead of Bryan, carrying the county by 62. In Wabash county Marshall ran 98 ahead of Bryan.

ACCIDENT VICTIMS BETTER.

A report from the St. Joseph hospital this afternoon was to the effect that both Mrs. William Dowden and Mrs. William Ault, who were injured on a railroad bridge last Tuesday evening, are better but that Mrs. Dowden has not yet passed the danger mark. The broken limbs of both the unfortunate women were placed in plaster paris casts yesterday.

PRESIDENT-ELECT SEEKS SECLUSION

Judge and Mrs. Taft are Domiciled in Cottage at Hill Resort.

HAVE A PLACE AT HOT SPRINGS, VA.

Chairman Payne Talks to Roosevelt About Revision of Tariff.

Hot Springs, Va., Nov. 7.—President-elect and Mrs. William H. Taft arrived here at 10:20 o'clock this morning. Several hundred guests from the hotels were at the station and gave them a rousing welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Taft were driven at once to the Ruth Harrison cottage, which they will occupy during their stay here. It is a good-sized two-story cottage with a veranda running most of the way around it. It is located in the woods back on the mountainside and there Mr. Taft will be completely cut off from the social life in the hotels. His executive offices will be on the second floor of the cottage. Letters of congratulations are still pouring in on Mr. Taft and he will undertake the work of answering them and the many telegrams he has received. If he finds he will be unable to acknowledge all of the congratulatory messages personally he is having cards printed which will be sent out in reply.

PAYNE SEES ROOSEVELT.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Representative Sereno E. Payne, of New York, chairman of the ways and means committee of the house, had a long conference with President Roosevelt today on the tariff question. Mr. Payne declared that tariff revision would not be taken up at the coming session of congress, but that an extra session for this purpose would be called, the date depending entirely upon the wishes of Mr. Taft. Just how long it will take to pass a new tariff law, Mr. Payne said, would depend on the amount of debate on the measure in the house and senate. He was of the opinion that the extra session would be called about March 15, and that it might be able to pass a tariff bill by the middle of July. The committee on ways and means for two years, he said, has had a man working on a list of imports and collating the decisions of the court and board of appraisers on the present tariff bill. This data is now in the hands of printers and will be a valuable aid to congress when it takes up the tariff revision.

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—For Indiana and Illinois—Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday; warmer in north and central portions tonight.

Lower Michigan—Partly cloudy with probably showers tonight or Sunday; warmer tonight.

TOBACCO TRUST GETS HARD BLOW

Court Declares It a Combination in Restraint of Trade.

BIG VICTORY FOR THE GOVERNMENT

Federal Circuit Courts Gives Decision That Opens Way for Finish.

New York, Nov. 7.—The government's attempt to bring about a dissolution of the American Tobacco company, the giant corporation which practically controls the tobacco trade of the world outside of Great Britain, has made substantial progress. After long consideration of the great volume of testimony taken during the many months since the suit was instituted, four judges in the United States circuit court today handed down decisions holding that the company is operated in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law and in restraint of trade. The court found, however, that the government's request for the appointment of a receiver was impracticable and unnecessary. At the same time the four judges agreed that the application for an injunction against the various subsidiary companies should be suspended until after a decision or an appeal from the present judgment. The complaint against the Imperial Tobacco company and the British-American company was dismissed.

Judge Lacombe, in his decision, said:

"There can be little doubt that the federal statute had been violated. Each one of the purchases of companies complained of in the petition was a contract and combination in restraint of competition existing when it was entered into and that it is sufficient to bring it within the ban of this drastic statute."

In addition to the American Tobacco company the defendants named in the government's suit included the Imperial Tobacco company, the British-American Tobacco company, the United Cigar Stores company and fifty-nine other small corporations.

The suit was filed July 10, 1907, and asked specifically for the appointment of receivers for the various defendant companies. The prosecution of the suit was conducted by J. C. Reynolds. It was alleged that the Imperial Tobacco company, which controls the tobacco trade of Great Britain, fought the efforts of the American Tobacco company to sell its goods in that country and as a result the Imperial and the American companies organized the British-American Tobacco company to control the trade outside of Great Britain and America.

The Government's Contention.

The government's complaint against the tobacco company included the names of a large number of subsidiary and allied companies but not half

[Continued on Page Two.]

SAYS HE IS NOT YET CANDIDATE FOR POSTMASTER

But Mr. Doud Admits Place Would be Difficult to Refuse.

"I have fought for Senator Beveridge for years, but I am loyal enough to him to want him to name whom he pleases," said W. E. Doud today to a representative of The Sentinel, who asked the well known republican leader regarding the rumor that he would be a candidate for postmaster of Fort Wayne to succeed Postmaster R. B. Hanna.

Mr. Doud further declared his belief that the first requisite for republicans in the present emergency is to "get together" and rehabilitate the party after the drubbing it received at the polls in Indiana Tusday. He believes the party should be purged of the impregnations which have rent it asunder and sent it down to defeat. More there should be any scramble for official pie to be passed over the federal counter under President Taft's administration.

"I am not yet a candidate for postmaster of Fort Wayne," continued Mr. Doud when pressed for an answer, "but what trend affairs may take in the future I am not prepared to say. Certainly if my party and the people of Fort Wayne should indicate their desire that I have the postmastership, I should esteem it a very great honor and one that ought not to be declined."

Mr. Doud reiterated his belief that this is not the proper time for the agitation of the question of the postmastership, and said his first concern was for a reunited republican party freed from some of the isms that swept it down to defeat a few days ago, and he declared that the postmastership matter might safely be left to the future for solution.

For some years Mr. Doud has been recognized as the chief lieutenant of the Beveridge forces in Fort Wayne, and he has been extremely close politically to the man who in a few months will be the autocrat regarding the dispensing of federal patronage in Indiana. Mr. Doud's devotion for Mr. Beveridge has been so steadfast that he led the local fight for Charles W. Miller for the republican gubernatorial nomination last spring in the belief that Mr. Watson's success meant the ultimate unseating of Senator Beveridge. When Mr. Watson won the nomination, however, Mr. Doud buried the hatchet and fell into line for the man from Rushville. Four years ago Mr. Doud's name was mentioned in connection with the postmastership, but he did not enter the race. Now his friends are asserting that his loyalty to Senator Beveridge, added to his personal popularity, will make him a strong factor if he concludes to take off his coat and go after the postmastership.

But friends of Postmaster Hanna are likely to be heard from on the subject with considerable emphasis, also. Mr. Hanna is willing to admit

[Continued on Page Two.]

A GREAT RUSH TO GET IN THE RACE

New Candidates for the Senate Come Out in Big Droves.

HALF SCORE NOW FIGHT FOR TOGA

E. G. Hoffman, Mason J. Niblack, Major Menzies and Others.

Indianapolis, Nov. 7.—With one or two new candidates entering the lists each day and those who got in early, interest in the United States senatorship contest increases. Few formal announcements have been made, but the friends of various prominent democrats are active and indications are that a large portion of the democratic vigor of the state is to be expended on the senatorship question during the next few months.

Friends of Mason J. Niblack, of Vincennes, were in Indianapolis and declared that without doubt Mr. Niblack would seek the high position. Mr. Niblack, like a good many other democrats who are coming to the surface now, have not been recognized in recent years as a state leader in democratic politics.

E. G. Hoffman Mentioned.

Other names which are mentioned in connection with the senatorship are those of J. Kirby Risk, of Lafayette, and Edward G. Hoffman, of Fort Wayne. Daniel Simms, of Lafayette, and Samuel Ralston, of Lebanon, but there was nothing on which to base a conclusion that either of them would be in the race. One of the things which the democrats hope to do is to preserve harmony within the party and both Mr. Simms and Mr. Ralston are strong for the harmony program.

Mr. Ralston was a candidate for the governorship nomination when Thomas R. Marshall, governor-elect, was nominated. Mr. Ralston was known as the Taggart candidate.

Menzies' Friends Active.

Friends of Major G. V. Menzies, of Mount Vernon, have given out the word that he will be in the race actively.

One of the things apparent even this early in the senatorial race, many democrats say, is that John W. Kern will undoubtedly have a strong lead over his opponents. While Mr. Kern is not actively in the race, he wishes the position, his friends say, and believes he will have many advantages at the start.

CASABLANCA ROW A HARD MATTER TO SETTLE

Germany and France Make a Big Bluff at Being Very Tender.

Paris, Nov. 7.—Germany, it was learned here today, at first refused to accept the formula proposed by France for a settlement of the Casa Blanca incident, proposing at the same time certain modifications therein.

These were rejected by France in her turn, after which Germany declined to re-examine the formula.

Last night Herr von Schoen, the German foreign secretary, informed Ambassador Cambon that the French formula was satisfactory, provided a clause was added in which France expressed her regret for the violence committed on the person of the German consular attache, Germany at the same time to express regret that the German consul had exceeded his powers in offering protection to deserters from the foreign legion of the French army, who were not German subjects. Ambassador Cambon politely, but firmly declined to transmit such a proposition to Paris, explaining that his instructions did not permit him to receive any proposition involving censure of the French action. Herr von Schoen thereupon agreed again to examine the French formula. The final response from Germany is not expected before next Tuesday.

J. F. W. Meyer has gone to St. Louis.

Victor Hilgeman has returned to Indianapolis to resume his studies in the medical school there after visiting with relatives here for several days.

Mrs. C. F. Cook, of Lewis street, was called to Indianapolis to be at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Johnson, who underwent an operation in a hospital and is in a serious condition.

Encourages the Young

Anything that is a pleasure is well done. Youthful fingers take to the Packard—its action is so light, even, elastic; its tone so easily brought forth in all its sweetness.

Start your children right. Give them the instrument that develops the musical education perfectly from the first lesson. The Packard has been a real aid to beginners in thousands of homes.

Come in. Bring the family to hear it. The boys and girls will enjoy a Packard concert—will see what pleasure it would be to play it themselves.

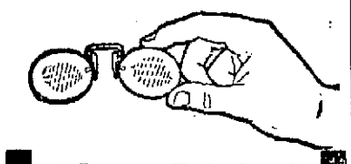
930 Calhoun Street

SAYS HE IS NOT YET CANDIDATE FOR POSTMASTER.

[Continued from Page One.]

that he is not averse to continuance in the office during the administration of President Taft, and he has been a regular of regulars in his republicanism, enjoying also the warm personal friendship of Senator Beveridge, as well as of other big republicans. It is pointed out that W. D. Page was permitted to remain undisturbed in eight years of office as postmaster, and friends of Mr. Hanna will insist that his record in the office would entitle him to another four-year commission as against all comers.

A joint institute of the teachers in Washington, Wayne and Adams townships and of New Haven is being held in the Elektron building today.



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Ft. Wayne, Ind.

TOBACCO TRUST GETS HARD BLOW

[Continued from Page One.]

ot these are included in the decision handed down by the judges of the United States circuit court today.

The suit had been in progress for many months and great volumes of testimony were taken by both the government and on behalf of the defendant companies. In the course of these examinations it developed that the American Tobacco company and its subsidiaries practically controlled the tobacco trade of the world. This control so far as foreign markets is concerned, was shown to have been of comparatively recent origin, however, and came about through the formation of a working agreement with a great British corporation, which previously had controlled the production and consumption, not only in Europe, but in Asia as well.

Is a Jersey Creature.

The American Tobacco company was formed under the laws of New Jersey in 1904, when the old American Tobacco company, the Consolidated company and the Continental Tobacco company were merged under a single head. Under an agreement reached at that time, the parent company acquired the plants, factories, property and trade marks of all the component companies, and in addition to that it now owns a majority of the stock of the American Cigar company and of the common stock of the American Snuff company, the Havana Tobacco company and the American Stogie company. Under an agreement made in 1902, the vast export business of the American Tobacco company is conducted by the British American Tobacco company, limited. This latter corporation has a capital stock of $30,000,000, two-thirds of which is owned by the American Tobacco company. The American Tobacco company itself is capitalized at $180,000,000. Its president is James B. Duke, but Thomas F. Ryan, the banker and capitalist, has been regarded as the dominant force in the great corporation.

Trust Made Some Money.

Since January, 1905, regular quarterly dividends at a rate of six per cent a year have been paid on the preferred stock. The first dividend on common stock was 2½ per cent, paid on March 1st, 1905. Since that time dividends in the same amount have been paid quarterly and in addition a ten per cent extra dividend was paid in December, 1905, five per cent extra in September, 1906, 7½ per cent extra in December, 1906, five per cent extra in June, 1907, 7½ per cent extra in September, 1907, and 2½ per cent extra in last December. Extra dividends aggregating 15 per cent on the common stock have been paid thus far in the present year.

IN BANKRUPTCY COURT.

Three Cases Come Up Before Referee Wood.

Three cases in bankruptcy came up for action before Referee Sol A. Wood today. In the case of George H. Shisley, of Garrett, no trustee was appointed, and all assets were set off to petitioner as exempt.

W. A. Campbell was appointed trustee of the bankrupt estate of L. Jaxtheimer & Son, Fort Wayne. He filed bond in the sum of $1,500.

Edgar G. Zimmerman, of Garrett, was not present for examination and the case was continued until Monday.

Judge James H. Rose, of Auburn, was in the city today on legal business.

John H. Immel is spending a few days in Chicago on a business trip.

Mrs. Val Gutermuth is going to Chicago on Monday to attend the international flower show in the interest of Veseys

THE COUNT HOHANN HEINRICH VON BERNSTORFF

Kaiser Names Ambassador to Succeed Late Baron von Sternberg.

Berlin, Nov. 7.—Count Johann Heinrich von Bernstorff, who recently has represented the German government in Egypt, has been selected by Emperor William to succeed the late Baron Speck von Sternburg as Ambassador to America. Countess von Bernstorff is a daughter of Edward Luckemyer, of New York. The appointment has not yet been made formally, but it is understood that an official announcement will be given out within two or three days.

Count von Bernstorff was assigned lately to Egypt. He was first diplomatic agent and consul general at Cairo, but was raised to the rank of minister plenipotentiary early in 1904. He is the fourth son of Count Albrecht von Bernstorff, who was a distinguished contemporary of Bismarck, and he was born in 1862, while his father was German ambassador to the court of St. James.

Young in Diplomacy.

The new ambassador began his diplomatic career in 1899, when he was made attache at Constantinople. From Turkey he was transferred to the foreign office in Berlin, after which he advanced from one grade to another, serving in Belgrade, Dresden, St. Petersburg, and Munich. He was councillor of the embassy and first secretary in London, in 1902.

While in England the count came especially under the notice of Emperor William as a result of his work in ameliorating the existing ill-feeling against Germany. He drew up a series of lucid and comprehensive dispatches on the situation. After four years' service in London, he was sent to Cairo. In the German diplomatic service this post is regarded as a stepping stone towards advancement.

Wife New York Girl.

The count married Miss Jennie Luckemeyer in 1887. His wife was born December 13th, 1867, and the couple have two children. The Luckemeyer family left New York several years ago and settled in France, where the countess' father died this year.

Count Ernest von Bernstorff, the founder of the collateral branch of the family also had an American wife. He was married in 1801 to Amerika Riedesel, Baroness Zu Eisenbach, who was born in New York, in 1780.

Count von Bernstorff's daughter Alexandra is 20 years old, and came out socially in Cairo, two seasons ago. His son Christian, seventeen years of age, is now at school.

Is Good Talker and Witty.

The new ambassador to the United States is a man above middle height, of slight figure and wears a blonde mustache. His knowledge of English is well nigh perfect and he is known as a successful after dinner speaker and to be a witty conversationalist.

The count of recent years has spent his annual leave in Germany. He attended the wedding of Prince August William in Berlin, October 22, and joined his family in Paris the following day. It was his purpose to leave Paris for Cairo November 3, and it was presumed here by his friends that he had done so.

It is not probable that the new ambassador will be able to arrange his affairs at Cairo to arrive at Washington at the end of the year.

BIG REAL ESTATE DEAL.

S. M. Foster Acquires Chicago Apartment Building.

Samuel M. Foster and Harry E. Sprague, of this city, have just completed a real estate deal by which Mr. Foster becomes the owner of a six-flat apartment house at Sheridan road and Wilson avenue in Chicago, and as a part of the purchase consideration Mr. Sprague acquires something like forty lots in Lakeside. It is understood that Mr. Sprague will erect residences on the lots and sell them.

The Chicago property now owned by Mr. Foster is adjoining the North Shore Congregational church, of which Rev. Dr. J. S. Ainslie, formerly of Fort Wayne, is pastor. Mr. Foster will retain the property as an investment.

LOCAL BANK CLEARINGS.

Total for Week is High Despite Election Holiday.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week agregated $841,687.21 as against $742,174.42 for last week and $654,347.42 for the corresponding week of last year. Balances were $154,662087. By days the clearings were:

Monday	$136,195.26
Tuesday	Election Day
Wednesday	161,493.54
Thursday	195,748.90
Friday	196,627.90
Saturday	151,521.61

CITY BREVITIES.

Attorney Harry Hilgeman has returned from a short business visit in Auburn.

Henry Funk, of Centlivre avenue, has gone to Denver, Col., for an indefinite visit.

Dr .E. E. Morgan has moved his office from the W. O. Gross drugstore to his new residence on East Washington street.

MEMBERS OF BOARD OF ELECTION FINISH UP WORK

Excellent Service Rendered and Members are in Good Spirits.

The members of the county election board practically completed the work today of issuing certificates to the successful candidates and this finished up the duties of the members who have given most excellent service since their appointment. The members are William Fruechtenicht, Wilbur Carpenter and County Clerk Joseph N. Mason.

On account of the big vote cast and the many scratched ballots that were deposited the election officers generally had a difficult task and the commissioners were continuously on duty from the morning of the election until 3 o'clock Thursday morning. On election day there were calls from a great number of precincts for additional ballots and these were promptly supplied and the work done in a manner that was the subject of a great many congratulations from the election officers.

County Auditor Geoorge Lindemuth and his force were kept busy all day paying off the election expenses and the board of county commissioners had a hard day looking over and approving the bills as they were presented.

HIGH RAILWAY OFFICIAL DEAD.

Second Vice President Cornish, of Union Pacific Dies.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—William D. Cornish, of New York, second vice president of the Union Pacific Railroad company and a director in many corporations, was found dead in his bed at the Auditorium Annex, in this city, today. Death apparently was due to heart disease.

Mr. Cornish attended the theater last night and retired at about 11 o'clock, apparently in perfect health. Today when Mr. Cornell, his private secretary, went to awaken him, his death was discovered. An examination of the body by the house physician disclosed the fact that Mr. Cornish had been dead for some hours. While a superficial examination indicated that death had been due to heart disease, the doctor said there was a possibility that it had been caused by apoplexy. A coroner's inquest was set for this afternoon, after which the body will be sent to Orange, N. J., where the decedent resided. His office was at 120 Wall street, New York.

MORSE LIVES LIKE THE REST.

Convicted Financier Asks and Gets No Favors in the Tombs.

New York, Nov. 7.—Charles W. Morse, who yesterday was sentenced to fifteen years in the prison at Atlanta, Ga., thus far has proven a model prisoner, according to the officials at the Tombs. He has asked no special privileges, nor has he been granted any. When the regular prison fare was doled out to the prisoners, the former multi-millionaire accepted the two slices of bread and a tin dipper of coffee which was passed through the slot in his cell door. He ate every crumb of the bread, drained the dipper of coffee and had a cheery greeting for his son Harry, when the young man called on him early in the forenoon.

Morse retired early last night and slept soundly until awakened when the bustle of the day began.

WILL BE HELD AT PONETO.

Second Trial of Mentone Pastor on Charges of Immorality.

Bluffton, Ind., Nov. 7.—Official notice has been given that the second church trial of Rev. S. F. Harter, of Mentone, on charges of immorality, will be held at Poneto, beginning Wednesday, Nov. 11. Rev. Harter was formerly pastor of the M. E. church at Poneto, and at a previous hearing was acquitted. When the verdict was announced, there was a demand for a fuller investigation. It is said that Rev. W. D. Parr has been added to counsel for defense of the accused clergyman.

WILL ATTEND CONVENTION.

Fort Wayne Bankers Will Go to Indianapolis.

A number of Fort Wayne bankers will go to Indianapolis next week to attend the convention of the Indiana State Bankers' association. W. H. Rohan and C. E. Bond will represent the Old National, Theo. Wentz will be the German-American representative, C. H. Worden and H. A. Keplinger will go from the First and F. H. Poole is the Hamilton National delegate.

Fort Wayne will extend an invitation to the convention of 1909 to hold its meeting in this city.

MAY ASK TO BE RECALLED.

General Weston is in Poor Health in the Philippines.

Manila, Nov. 7.—The health of Major General John F. Weston, commanding the division of the Philippines, has become a matter of such concern that unless his condition is improved, he will probably request the war department at Washington to relieve him of the command and depart for San Francisco by the transport leaving in December.

CITY DEMANDS THAT LEIKAUF CASES BE HEARD

Restraining Order Served Upon Officials—The Courts.

City Attorney Guy Colerick went into the circuit court today and asked immediate hearing upon the various actions in the Leikauf Packing company tangle and said that he wanted to determine at once whether or not the city has the right to withhold a license from the concern until it has complied with the regulations contained in the city's meat inspection ordinance.

Notice was served today upon Mayor W. J. Hosey, Chief of Police M. H. Ankenbruck, Dr. H. O. Bruggeman, Dr. A. P. Buchman, August Riethmiller, Dr. George W. Gillie, Charles Josse and other city officers restraining them from entering upon the packing house premises at 1010 Wells street for any purpose and from arresting Frank or John Leikauf until some of the cases in which they have been fined shall have been heard and determined in the circuit court.

Mr. Colerick advised the board that the order could not be held to cover the outside meat markets conducted by the company and that employes found selling meat in these establishments can be arrested. The hearing of the cases was held up until after the election and Mr. Colerick announced that he would make an effort to have them disposed of at once. There is a suit in mandamus asking the court to compel the health board to grant a license and several convictions in the city court which have been appealed that are to be tried.

The suit asking an injunction was instituted late yesterday afternoon and the papers were served this morning. Pending a hearing there will be no further action against the establishment on Wells street and the fight will cease until the court has determined the cause.

Wife Afraid of Miller.

Minnie Miller has begun suit in the superior court against James B. Miller and has applied for a restraining order to prevent him from molesting her. They were married in 1881 and she charges that he is an habitual drunkard and that for twenty-five years he has spent practically all of his earnings for drink.

She charges that he has not provided for her for six months and that she is dependent upon the wages of a son eighteen years old. In support of her application for a restraining order she says he took hold of her throat and threatened to choke her. Judge R. B. Dreibelbiss filed the suit.

Increased Capital.

The county recorder received today notice of an increase of the capital stock of the Freie Presse company from $10,000 to $15,000.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wolf, of 1618 West Main street, were given a surprise last evening by the members of the Social Thirteen and their husbands. It was the twentieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Wolf. Progressive pedro was played and music was another enjoyment. There were present Messrs. and Mesdames E. Merritt, I. Maroney, J. Studer, M. Teagarden, S. Hooper, B. Fulerton, H. Reed, T. Short, W. Black, M. McCarthy, J. Wells, J. Harber. The company presented Mr. and Mrs. Wolf with a pretty and useful gift as a memento of the evening. Prizes at pedro were won by Mrs. Wells, Mr. McCarthy, Mrs. Harber and Mr. Short.

THE DEATHS.

KUHLBACH.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Kuhlbach, widow of William Kuhlbach, died at 9:30 o'clock this morning at the home of her son, William Kuhlbach, 2022 East Washington street, at the advanced age of 86 years and 7 months.

Mrs. Kuhlbach was born in Dortmunder, Germany, May 3, 1822, and came to America in 1881. Her husband died some years ago, and surviving relatives include the son, William Kuhlbach, of this city, and a daughter and a sister in Germany.

Funeral services Tuesday morning at 8:30 from the residence and at 9 o'clock from St. Mary's Catholic church.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Schwartz.—Funeral services of George Schwartz will be held Monday afternoon at 1:30 from the residence, 1924 Broadway, and at 2 o'clock from St. John's Lutheran church.

Lehnecke.—Funeral services of Mrs. Catherine Lehnecke will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from Bethany Presbyterian church; interment at Lindenwood.

Marhenke.—Funeral services of Emelia Marhenke will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence and at 2:30 from the Stock church in Adams township.

Schulte.—Funeral services of Aurelia Dora Schulte will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from St. John's Reformed church.

LASHES THE KAISER; ABDICATION IS DEMANDED

Editor Hardin Makes Sensational Attack on the Emperor.

Berlin, Nov. 7.—Maximillian Harden, in an article published in Die Zukunft yesterday, demands that Emperor William either cease stirring up international controversies or abdicate the German throne.

Harden, speaking last night on the political situation to a large crowd, again called upon Emperor William to abdicate, saying that his grandfather thought of doing so on less critical occasions for which he was responsible.

The editor's latest denunciation of the fatherland's ruler comes as a result of the recent interview between the kaiser and an English retired statesman in which there was attributed to the kaiser many statements, the sentiment of which was resented both in Germany and the other European powers. Added to this was the Casablanca incident, which the opposition alleges the kaiser stirred up to cover troubles at home from the people.

Harden's statements yesterday were the boldest words ever spoken in Germany against the kaiser. It is the culmination of the growing agitation against the absolutism of the emperor.

Papers Dare to Quote Him.

As proof that Harden reflects a general sentiment, his attack is being widely quoted by papers all over the empire, a course that would not have been dared were the people not wholly in sympathy with the denouncements made against the emperor.

"Does the emperor desire to renounce the throne?" says Harden. "His grandfather contemplated abdication in a less serious crisis, and one that was not brought about by his own faults.

"The emperor must not be blind to the fact that his fellow countrymen are now against both him and his chancellor. Neither Chancellor Von Buelow nor his successor can hereafter retain office without a pledge from the emperor that he will limit his personal share in the government.

"Future Germany must demand this. The house of Hohenzollern must demand it, too, in this cruelly grave hour. Otherwise it will be too late."

Kaiser Afraid to Punish?

A month ago such a declaration in a newspaper would have meant the severest punishment of the editor, but it is considered improbable that the kaiser will dare to move against Harden.

Within the last week there have been 5,000 articles in German newspapers protesting against the absolutism of the emperor. He has been openly accused of being the whole nation, of overriding the other branches of government, and of being more autocratic than any czar of Russia ever dared to be.

The people are insisting that the emperor respect the various provinces of his government and cease his meddling into everything that suits his whimsical nature. The situation is unique in Germany's history and gives rise to possibilities that the public a month ago would not have dared to discuss.

Conservatives Score Kaiser.

The German conservative party, representing the most loyal section of the German people, has issued an official declaration concerning the interview given to an official representative Englishman by Emperor William and published recently in the London Telegraph. The declaration expresses serious concern "that not infrequently the utterances of his majesty bring our foreign policies into a difficult situation," adding:

"In order that the emperor's reputation may be preserved from criticism and discussion and the German empire and people from complications and harm, we express the reverential wish that greater reserve be displayed in future in making such utterances."

The declaration is formally signed by Baron Von Manteuffel, president of the party, and ten of its principal leaders.

An Old Habit of Harden.

This is not the first time Harden has braved the wrath of the kaiser by his publication. Several times he has been convicted of les majeste and once spent six months in prison for one offense. Harden, unlike most of the German editors who oppose the government, does not hire a "responsible editor," whose one duty is to serve out the sentences imposed for attacks on the kaiser. Harden himself accepts the blame and prison term.

The climax of Harden's opposition to the government was reached in his exposition of the camarilla which for many years held sway in the German court. The editor, in a long series of articles, brought to the light a ring of high politicians, known as the "knights of the round table," whose immoral practices were of such nature that the public was forbidden to hear testimony regarding them. Harden named as leader in these orgies Prince Zu Von Eulenburg and Lieut. Gen. Count Kuno Von Moltke. They, with many other high officials, even some princes of the royal blood, were deposed from power. The camarilla was broken, the members' power destroyed and the German royal court freed from evil influences.

Von Moltke Seeks Reprisal.

Count Von Moltke attempted to retrieve his lost power by clearing himself of the charges, at the same time sending Harden to prison for defamation of character. In the trial that followed there was exposed a scandal which shook the German empire throughout. The chief witness for Harden was Frau Von Elbe, divorced wife of Von Moltke. Her testimony attacked persons of the kaiser's immediate family. Other witnesses were soldiers in the count's regiment who testified they were the victims of some of the knights of the round table ceremonies.

Harden was upheld in every point and the charges against him dismissed on the grounds that his claims had been proven.

FARMERS AGAINST ORDINANCE.

Meeting Held and Resolution Passed on Meat Inspection Law.

Farmers to the number of 200 met at the Scarlett school house on the Goshen road last night to take action against the meat inspection ordinance passed by the city council and decided upon retaliatory measures directed towards the merchants of Fort Wayne.

Another meeting was held at Wallen Thursday night, and Councilman Louis Langard, who has announced that he will ask that a section relating to farmers be amended, delivered an address. The farmers are against paying a license for selling surplus meat and paying a fee for slaughtering and inspection.

Last night those at te meeting adopted the following resolutions:

"We, the farmers of Washington township, by unanimous vote, resolve that the law that now exists in Fort Wayne relative to the slaughtering of stock of every description is unjust and renders a burden on the farmers of the entire county and unless the same is repealed or modified we will look elsewhere for a market as well as a place for our purchases.

(Signed.)

"John L. Gillie, President.
"W. H. Langstaff, Secretary."

Mrs. William Krohn, of 1503 Cass street, entertained a few of her friends at her home yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Egly, of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Adams leave Sunday for Cincinnati, where they will attend the Tri-State Vehicle and Implement Dealers' convention. When they return Mr. Adams will make a flying trip to Omaha.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
C. A. MEIGS
Eyesight Specialist,
has removed to the New
LYRIC THEATER BLDG.
1012 Calhoun St.

Protect Your Eyes

Against the strain resulting from close work.

When the print blurs; when the eyes burn, and the light causes discomfort, glasses are needed. The kind that Rogers fits are correct and comfortable.

NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION.

Glasses from $1.00 up

H. H. Rogers

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST.
117 W. BERRY STREET
Member N. Y. Optical Society.

MECHANICS LOAN CO.

THINK IT OVER

and see if you have enough money to go around. WINTER'S COMING and it takes money no matter how you figure it.

From $5 Up

may be borrowed here, on such security as furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, etc. WE LEAVE THE GOODS WITH YOU, and ADVANCE YOU THE AMOUNT YOU ASK FOR IN "GOOD COLD CASH."

Pay Us Back

by the week or month, to suit yourself, AND REMEMBER THE PAYMENTS ARE VERY SMALL. A BIG REBATE IF YOU PAY BEFORE THE CONTRACT EXPIRES.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS AND OFFER YOU THE LOWEST RATES AND BEST PLANS IN THE CITY TO GET IT. PRIVATE. CONFIDENTIAL.

ROOM 3 SCHMITZ BLOCK
Calhoun, cor. Washington
Home Phone 1294
Take Elevator.

SOCIETY

Mrs. G. W. McCaskey gave a little bridge party last evening in honor of Mrs. S. H. Baker.

* * *

Mrs. James M. Barrett had an informal at home for relatives and neighboring ladies this afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. Nellie Robbins and Miss Hattersley entertained a company of ladies for several tables at bridge this afternoon.

* * *

The ladies of the Neighborhood Bridge club and a number of gentlemen formed a theater party to the Lyric last evening and had a supper afterwards at the Homestead cafe. Those who formed the party were Mr. and Mrs. Byron Sommers, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bassett, Miss Charlotte Birnie, Miss May Fitzpatrick, Misses Lora and Evelyn Falter, Miss Margaret Vesey, Miss Nellie Lawson, Miss Blanche Bilderback, Miss Myra Smith and Dr. Corns, Guy Mahurin, Fred Little, Charles Meigs, Harry Hogan, John Vesey and Dan Davis.

* * *

Mrs. Harry Perfect and baby went to Huntington today for a few days' visit.

Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer is entertaining her daughted, Mrs. Smalley, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. Anna Rahe, of Coldwater, Ohio, has been the guest of Mrs. C. F. Bolman the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Stout are entertaining Mrs. Stout's brother, Alvin Tennant, of Cleveland.

Miss May Dittoe, of East Wayne street, is in Indianapolis visiting friends for a few days.

Mrs. John Ross, of West Suttenfield street, is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Ogden Pierce, of Chicago.

Miss Martha Kettler, of 318 East Wayne street, has as her guest Miss Marie Patterson, of Decatur.

Mrs. William A. Huffman, of Eaton, Ohio, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Olive J. Larsh, of Cresent avenue.

A. G. Barnett and Miss Sue Barnett started today for Los Angeles, Cal., where they expect to spend the winter.

Mr. Ora O. Snider, of Coldwater, O., has returned to his home after several days' visit with Dr. R. M. Bolman and family.

Mrs. C. E. Bond and daughter, Miss Elnor, will leave the first of the week for a visit with relatives near Madison, Ind.

Miss Brown, of Wheeling, W. Va., who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Foster for two weeks, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. Bricker and Miss Bricker, of 1911 Oliver street, have gone to Lafotto and vicinity for a few days' visit with relatives.

Judge and Mrs. Walter Olds went to Columbia City this afternoon to remain over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Adams.

Miss Grace Jackson, of Chicago, is the guest of her parents over Sunday and Miss Catherine Chapin, who had been Miss Jackson's guest, came home at the same time.

Miss Selma Miller, of West Wayne street, has gone to Valparaiso to visit her cousin, Miss Elsie Kettler, who is a student at the Normal school.

The South Side Aid society will meet Monday with Mrs. W. F. Graeter, of 906 Washington boulevard west. Mrs. W. D. Lewis will be the assisting hostess.

Charles Whitney, a student at Howe Military school, is the guest for two days of his parents here. His father, Frank H. Whitney, is at home from Panama on a two months' furlough.

Mrs. Susan Van Dorston and daughter, Othny, of Middlebury, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. W. H. Schroch. Mrs. Van Dorston is Mrs. Schroch's mother. The visitors will be here about ten days.

Mrs. Deakin and Miss Deakin, who are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Brown, will leave early next week for a visit in Indianapolis and from there will go into Canada for a stay of some weeks.

Mrs. Gus Manewal, of St. Louis, who has been visiting Mrs. John B. Krudop, of West Jefferson street, and who came to attend the Trier-Seddlemeyer wedding on Thursday, returned home last evening.

Mrs. John Dougall Beuret, of Bremerton navy yards, Wash., is visiting Joseph Beuret and family. Mrs. Beuret is on her way to Boston, Mass., where she will be joined later by her husband, who is a naval constructor.

Mrs. E. L. Sivers, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. R. J. Fisher. Dr. and Mrs. Sivers have been living in Chicago for a number of years, but are going to make New York city their home. Mrs. Sivers is on her way east.

Mrs. J. Strodel, of Wells street, entertained the Anthony pedro club on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Henry Hilgeman won the first prize, Miss Eliza Nestle the consolation, and Mrs. C. Meyers the booby prize. A luncheon was served after the card playing.

The Holly Lunch club was entertained at the home of Paul Kinley, of East Lewis street, on Thursday evening. The ladies enjoyed a pleasant time with games and in disposing of a luncheon afterwards. Members of the club are Mesdames Olinger, Dornte, Eme, Cox, O'Connel, Boyle, Pierce, Holmes and Davis.

Misses Virginia Olds, Dorothy White, Ruth and Helen Caldwell, Irma Poole, Marguerite Fee, Elizabeth Porter, Mildred, Georgia and Gwenn Saylor, Helen Colerick, Louise and Margery Pickard, Helen Morris, Margery Fisher, Helen Magee, Gladys Hughes and Charlotte Sites, chaperoned by Mrs. Mariotte Price, formed a theater party at the Majestic this afternoon. The young girls form the Qui Vive club.

A pleasant time was spent last evening at the home of Miss Pearl Kamphues, of Erie street, by a company of her young friends, who united in giving her a birthday surprise party. A fine supper was one of several features enjoyed during the time. The guests were Misses Izetta Karber, Lila Bennigan, Ida Cothrell, Marie Woelnker, Margaret Famel, Cordelia Meyers, Frieda Wiedman, Myrtle Kaylor, Victoria Kamphues, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hagemann and Messrs. Charles Donnelly, Henry Heine, Christ Koers, Henry Koers, Arthur Luegring, Melvin Kaylor, Charles Harris, Charles Williams, Lawrence Kamphues and Jesse Norton.

Just as a pleasant reminder of her birthday anniversary, a company of friends surprised Mrs. Rodenberg at her home, 1212 Wall street, on Wednesday evening. Prizes in games were won by Miss Fiegel and Mr. Nahrwold. Walter Engelbrecht and Mrs. Snider. There were present Mr. and Mrs. Woebbeking, Mr. and Mrs. Hasty, Mr. and Mrs. Gerding, Mr. and Mrs. Engelbrecht, Mr. and Mrs. Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. Nahrwold, Mrs. Tieman, Mrs. Fegedor, Mrs. Pallitz and Misses Esther and Vera Hasty, Emma Bohde, Esther Kammeyer, Minnie, Clara and Bertha Rodenberg and Messrs. Walter, Henry and Carl Engelbrecht, Lloyd Slater and Gus Rodenberg.

E. E. Densel, of 137 Wallace street, usually observes his birth anniversary in a quiet way on Oct. 26, but this year a number of his friends got together and planned a surprise that was carried out with all the fun and spirit of a lot of children. The celebration took place at Mr. Densel's home on Thursday of this week, but was intended for the birthday event just the same. In answer to a ring of the door bell on that evening Mr. Densel was confronted by a number of people in varied costumes. Though greatly surprised Mr. Densel recovered himself enough to extend a cordial welcome. A merry time followed. Mr. Densel was presented with a number of useful gifts and there was a supper which all enjoyed. There were present Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Pillens, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Burkhead, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Freese, Mr. and Mrs. Joe McKomen, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Olinger, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Keener and son, Mrs. Jennie Bricker, Mrs. Alice Nipper, Misses Liddie Oschatz, Florence Bricker, Goldie Densel, Jennie Wolf, Teresa and Evelyn Pillens, Dolores Burkhead and Oscar Johnson, Emery Densel, Edward and Otto Burkhead.

* * *

Trier—Seddlemeyer.

No wedding of the autumn season has been of more importance to many people than that of Miss Mathilde Seddlemeyer and Mr. Theodore Trier, which took place on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 5, at Trinity German Lutheran church in Adams township. Owing to the prominence of the families of both bride and groom, many invitations were issued to the church and the reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Seddlemeyer, parents of the bride, was attended by about two hundred relatives and friends. The bride is a young woman unusually attractive in appearance and accomplished in many ways, but in her wedding costume she excited many admiring remarks for her beauty and grace. The bridal gown was a handsome lace robe, hung over white satin. A veil of tulle was held in place with tiny white rosebuds and a beautiful shower bouquet of bride roses and maidenhair ferns which the bride carried was tied with ganze ribbon. The ceremony was performed at half after 2 o'clock by Rev. F. W. Franke. The bridal music from "Lohengrin" was played by Mr. Louis Trier, a relative of the bridegroom. The bride and groom entered together preceded by their attendants, Miss Emelie Seddlemeyer, sister of the bride; Miss Anna Trier, a cousin of the bridegroom, and Messrs. Arthur Trier and Charles Berning. Messrs. Trier and Berning had acted as ushers before the arrival of the bride and groom. Miss Seddlemeyer, who was the honor maid, was gowned in a pretty embroidered swiss made up with quantities of valenciennes lace, and Miss Trier's gown of white batiste was no less daintily made. Both bridesmaids held bouquets of white chrysanthemums and plumosus. After the wedding service, at the home of the bride, the bridal couple together with the bride's parents and members of the bridal party received the guests. The receiving room had been elaborately decorated by Miss Flick with white roses, ferns, plumosus and smilax. The chandeliers were wreathed in the green and white chrysanthemums, and roses and ferns were used in all the rooms. The bride's table at the dinner, which was an elaborate one, was done in smilax and white chrysanthemums. The guests remained several hours and many congratulations were extended the bride and groom. The guests were from this city and the county, Mrs. Gus Manewal, of St. Louis being the only out of town guest. The bride is a granddaughter of the late Mr. Louis Gerke, who was one of the best known business men and farmers of Allen county. The Gerke homestead south of the city will be the home of the bride and groom and they have begun housekeeping there at once instead of taking a wedding trip.

* * *

Relief Union Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Relief Union will be held on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the home of the union in Washington boulevard west.

* * *

Needlework Guild Notice.

Garment members of the Needlework Guild are requested to send their contributions to their individual directors next Thursday, as the rest of the time preceding the round-up on Wednesday, the 18th, will be needed for the work of arranging the garments for display and distribution.

* * *

Notices of the Clubs.

The Saturday club will meet on Monday with Mrs. Lumbard. Mrs. Voorhees and Mrs. Leonard will present the subjects of the "Founders of the Latin Church 340 to 428."

The Nineteenth Century club will meet with Mrs. Ivers Leonard on Tuesday. "The Popes of Rome" will be the subject, treated historically and presented by Mrs. Leonard.

The Duodecimo club met on Wednesday of this week with Mrs. Mason Long and Mrs. Study and Mrs. Greenawalt presented papers on "Inventors and Inventions" and "The Philippine Islands." An error was made in this department in making the announcement beforehand.

The Twentieth Century club will hold a postponed meeting on Thursday of this week with Mrs. Meigs. A discussion of socialism will follow the Shakespearean study.

The General Culture club will meet on Thursday with Mrs. Duglay. Mrs. Emrick will be the leader in the Shakespeare study, Mrs. Bolens the critic. Mrs. Calvin Brown will present the historical part of the program, which concerns the New England confederation.

The regular meeting of the Morning Musical society will be held on Friday morning in Hanker's hall. Scotch, Irish and Welsh music will be the program, which is in charge of Mrs. Crighton, Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Bowerfind.

Mrs. M. F. Johnston, of Richmond, gave an interesting and common sense talk last night in the assembly room of the court house under the auspices of the art department of the Woman's league on the work of the Richmond Art association. Mrs. Johnston made a strong plea for the cultivation of the sense of beauty and declared it to be as essential as truth or goodness.

* * *

Dunlap—Jones.

Miss Mildred Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Jones, who live in Aboite township, on the Hamilton road, and Mr. George T. Dunlap were married at noon on Thursday, Nov. 5 at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed in the presence of relatives and a few friends by Rev. E. B. Brown, of the M. E. church, of this city. Miss Jessie Kranichfeld, of this city, and Miss Nellie Meyers, of Columbia City, were the bridesmaids and Messrs. Otto Nahrwald and Frank L. Jones attended the bridegroom. Mr. Jones is a brother of the bride. The wedding march was played by Miss Evelyn Pfeiffer. The rooms were decorated with autumn leaves, smilax and flowers. The bride wore a pretty gown of silk poplin and the bridesmaids were in white gowns. A wedding dinner was served directly after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap left the same day for Superior, Wis., where they will spend the winter. There were present at the wedding besides the bride's immediate relatives Mr. and Mrs. T. Fleming, Mr. and Mrs. T. Kranichfeld, Mr. and Mrs. F. Greibel, Mr. and Mrs. W. Knisley, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Jones, of Upland; Mr. and Mrs. E. Cornelius, of Whitley county; Madeline Dunlap and Mr. Winfield Dunlap, of Superior, Wis.; Miss Minna Dunlap, of Pierceton; Mrs. R. Dunlap, Mrs. Katherine Frank, Misses Florence Clark, Anna Clark, Elizabeth Clark, Evelyn Pfeiffer, Lucile Pfeiffer, Florence Freck, Jessie Kranichfeld, Myrtle Beyers, Nellie Meyers, of Columbia City; Mrs. V. DeLong, Mrs. J. L. Moring, Mr. Amos Meyers, of Columbia City; Rev. E. B. Brown.

* * *

Phippen—Powers.

Friends in the city have received announcement of the marriage on November 3rd, at Watertown, N. Y., of Mrs. Flora Powers and Mr. John W. Phippen. Mrs. Phippen will be remembered as the wife of the late Professor Thomas Powers, who some years ago conducted a business college in this city.

AN OLD WEDDING NOTICE.

The New York Telegram published the following notice of a wedding which took place a century ago. The description is as printed in a New York evening paper one hundred years ago on Nov. 4:

MARRIED, at Lynchburg, (Virg.) Mr. John Hicks to Mrs. Mildred K. Lucas. This marriage was attended with some singular circumstances:—The young widow had engaged her hand to Mr. Thomas Cobb, a respectable gentleman aged 72 years; the day appointed for their marriage had arrived, great preparations had been made and many friends etc., gathered to enjoy the scene—when lo! young Mr. Hicks appeared, made suit to the fair widow, prevailed upon her to discard her old lover, and marry him, and the ceremony was accordingly immediately performed.—The ladies who had witnessed this marriage immediately retired, went into committee of the whole, passed several spirited resolutions against the shameful conduct of the widow and highly approbatory of Mr. Cobb's fortitude under the conflicting passions of love, revenge, etc., and sent him an affectionate letter of condolence on his melancholy rebuff: to which (the good old man) returned a very grateful and tearful letter.

FOOD FERMENTATION IS CAUSING ALL YOUR DISTRESS

Why Not Begin Today and Rid Yourself of Stomach Trouble.

Some people think they have indigestion, others Catarrh of the Stomach, others Nervousness, Cancer or Dyspepsia, etc. Call it this if you will, but the real name for your trouble is Food Fermentation, with only partial digestion. Everything you eat turns to either Acid, Stomach gas or Stomach poison, which weaken the digestive organs, causing a lack of gastric juice. Your food sours, is only half digested, and you become affected with loss of appetite, pressure and fullness after eating, burning sensation, a feeling of vomiting, heartburn, water brash and tenderness in the pit of the stomach, slimy tongue, bad taste in the mouth, constipation, nausea, belching of gas, dizziness, sick headaches, mental depression and many other common symptoms.

You can cure all this by not eating, by not putting any food in your stomach to ferment; but how about the nourishment needed to sustain your bodily strength? If you are a stomach sufferer, either man or woman, young or old, whether you call it Indigestion or any other name, go now to your druggist and give 50 cents for a case of Pape's Diapepsin.

Every possible kind of Stomach trouble is readily cured by Diapepsin, which takes right hold of the food in your stomach and digests it alone, without the help of the stomach, just as if your stomach wasn't there.

After a few days' use of Diapepsin your stomach will again be in good working order, your meals will thoroughly digest and your intestines will be clean and fresh, and you will have no use for laxatives or liver regulators.

MAJESTIC

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY—DAILY MATINEE.

Wright Huntington And Our Own Stock Co.

—IN—

Mr. Barnes of New York

The Big Broadway Hit Twelve Years Ago—As Good Today as Then.

EVENING PRICES.....10, 20, 30, 50c
DAILY MATINEE PRICES.....10, 20c

MONDAY EVENING

WM. A. BRADY'S Special Production of

"WAY DOWN EAST"

Written by LOTTIE BLAIR PARKER
Elaborated by JOSEPH R. GRISMER
With

MISS PHOEBE DAVIS

And Cast of Favorites

Prices, 25, 50, 75 and $1.

Tuesday Nov. 10

Wm. A. Brady and Joseph Grismer present Geo. Broadhurst's Greatest Play

"The Man of the Hour"

The dramatic hit of last season. Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50. Sale began today at 9 a. m.

3 Nights--- 3 Matinees

Thur. Fri. and Sat. Nov. 12, 13, 14.

A BRAND NEW PLAY — A LAST SEASON'S NEW YORK SUCCESS

4 Months at the Astor Theater.

The House of a Thousand Candles

By Meredith Nicholson—Dramatized from his novel by the same name. Produced by special arrangement with J. K. Hackett by

Wright Huntington

and Our Own Stock Co.

New York Prices—50c to $2.00.
Fort Wayne Prices—10c to 50c.

TEMPLE 10c VAUDEVILLE MATINEES DAILY EVENINGS AND HOLIDAY MATINEES 10-20-30

Week, Monday Matinee, Nov. 9.

Always the Best Show.

America's Representatives of Acrobatic Comedy
4—COMRADES—4
GOLDSMITH & HOPPE.
Musical Comedians.
JOSEPHINE GASSMAN AND HER "PICKS"
Novelty Singing and Dancing.
VERNON
The Ventriloquial Wonder of the 20th Century.
CARBARRY AND STANTON
Comedy Talking and Singing Duo.
ILDA SCHNEE.
TEMPLE MOTION PICTURES.
TEMPLE ORCHESTRA.
Everybody got to the Temple.

THE LYRIC

Vaudeville

The prettiest and best equipped theater in the city.

Week of November 9

Five Brown Brothers
Greatest Musical Act in Vaudeville.
Charles Sanders
The Man of the Hour.
The Vagges
European Novelty Bag Punchers.
Hodges and Darrell
Refined Singers and Dancers.
Virginia Kibbe
Kinodrome.

WEDDING DECORATIONS

American Beauties, Chrysanthemums, Roses, Carnations, Violets and Lily of the Valley.

MISS FLICK FLORIST

Artistic arrangement of Shower and Round Bouquets, Garlands, Baskets and Book Marks. Fine Palms and Ferns for Decorating.

EARLY ORDERING IS ALWAYS AN ADVANTAGE.

MISS FLICK

MAJESTIC

Three Nights and Wednesday Matinee—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 16, 17, 18.

"The Most Beautiful Play of all Ages."—Chicago Daily News.

HENRY MILLER

Presents His Specially Selected Company of Star Players in

The Servant in the House

Charles Rann Kennedy's Epoch-Making Play

"A work or art that is simple enough and true enough to touch the heart of the world."—Chicago Tribune.

Prices—25, 50, 75, $1.00, $1.50. Matinee same as evenings.

Out-of-Town mail orders received now. Advance sale begins Friday, November 12.

GAIETY

1033 CALHOUN STREET

Motion Pictures Illustrated Songs

Formal Opening Saturday Evening, Nov. 7

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF MR. A.P. GARLAND.

VESEY, FLORIST

828 CALHOUN STREET.

Japanese Air Plant;

New Stock Now In.

Chrysanthemums.

All Sizes. All Prices.

AS SOCIAL calls require the use of engraved cards, do not neglect ordering before you have used up your last one.

Fine Engraving, Visiting Cards, Wedding Invitations, Monograms and At-Homes.

LEHMAN BOOK & NEWS CO.
128 EAST BERRY STREET.

The Best Food a Man Can Eat

Is wheat—and no wheat food excels

PERFECTION WAFERS "P. W." on Every One

Your grocer will back us up—ask him!

PERFECTION BISCUIT CO.

Sentinel's Free Cook Book

Rhubarb and Fig Jam

To five pounds tender rhubarb, washed and cut in inch pieces, allow one pound figs (the dried,) the grated yellow rind and juice of one lemon, and four pounds sugar. Let this stand all night. The next day cook slowly for an hour, then turn into glasses. Nuts can be added if desired.

Handsome line of Russian Rockers at THE PAPE FURNITURE CO. 11-7-tf

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL.
926 Calhoun St.
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Fresh from the humidor, Univoco and Gold Seal cigars

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine E. W. Grove on every box. 25c
Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days

Try The Sentinel Want Ads.

Charcoal Removes Stomach Poisons

Pure Charcoal Will Absorb One Hundred Times Its Volume in Poisonous Gases.

Charcoal was made famous by the old monks of Spain, who cured all manner of stomach, liver, blood and bowel troubles by this simple remedy.

One little nervous Frenchman held forth its virtues before a famous convention of European physicians and surgeons. Secheyron was his name. He was odd, quaint and very determined. His brothers in medicine laughed at his claims. Thereupon he swallowed two grains of strychnine, enough to kill three men, and ate some charcoal. The doctors though him mad, but he did not even have to go to bed. The charcoal killed the effects of the strychnine and Secheyron was famous. Ever since that day physicians have used it. Run impure water through charcoal and you have a pure, delicious drink.

Bad breath, gastritis, bowel gases, torpid liver, impure blood, etc., give way before the action of charcoal.

It is really a wonderful adjunct to nature and is a most inexhaustible storehouse of health to the man or woman who suffers from gases or impurities of any kind.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are made of pure willow charcoal, sweetened to a palatable state with honey.

Two or three of them cure an ordinary case of bad breath. They should be used after every meal, especially if one's breath is prone to be impure.

These little lozenges have nothing to do with medicine. They are just sweet, fresh willow, burned to a nicety for charcoal making and fragrant honey, the product of the bee. Thus every ingredient comes to man from the lap of nature.

The only secret lies in the Stuart process of compressing these simple substances into a hard tablet or lozenge, so that age, evaporation or decay may not assail their curative qualities.

You may take as many of them as you wish and the more you take the quicker will you remove the effects of bad breath and impurities arising from a decayed or decaying meal. They assist digestion, purify the blood and help the intestines and bowels throw off all waste matter.

Go to your druggist at once and buy a package of Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges, price 25 cents. You will soon be told by your friends that your breath is not so bad as it was. Send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 200 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

Is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the disensed membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

THE CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY

FORT WAYNE, IND.

COR BERRY & CLINTON STS

How Dollars Grow

One dollar invested in a savings account with this company at four per cent interest will be worth 104 cents in one year, and the original dollar grows larger with every year thereafter. You may be assured that you will always receive prompt and courteous attention.

OWEN N. HEATON, President.
ERNEST N. COOK, Secretary.

CAPITAL $200,000.00 — 4% PAID ON DEPOSITS

Haffner's "Malt Bread" is Baker's Bread

that will make your mouth water by its delicious flavor before you taste its superior quality we are serving fresh every day to our dealers. Rye, gluten, graham, as well as Homemade and Vienna we bake every day in good weight loaves and of pure and wholesome quality.

Notice that we give everybody a "Square Deal;" strictly one price to all; 5c straight.

The Old Reliable

Haffner's Star Bakery.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

The Sentinel is a member of the Associated Press and gets the news by wire from all parts of the world the same day it happens.

VOL. LXX.....NO. 87

Entered at the Postoffice, Fort Wayne, Ind., as second-class mail matter.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, $1 per Year

SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1908.

TONIGHT.

Unions—Letter Carriers, No. 116; Iron, Tin and Steel Workers, No. 14. Fraternal—Rathbone Temple, No. 31, Pythian Sisters; Queen Esther, No. 324, D. of R.; Fort Wayne Council, No. 837, National Union; Carmen Old Fort Lodge, No. 379.

Amusements—Temple Theater, vaudeville; Lyric Theater, vaudeville; Majestic Theater, Our Own Stock Company in "Mr. Barnes of New York."

THE SENATORSHIP.

All signs point to a strenuous and sensational contest among Indiana democratic leaders for the honor of succeeding to the seat of Hon. James A. Hemenway in the United States senate. Already there are three or four formal candidates and a greater number that are informal, with tardy sections of the state yet to be heard from.

That candidacy which so far has appealed most strongly to popular sentiment within the democratic party of the state is John W. Kern's. The late candidate for the vice presidency has not yet formally announced himself, but has indicated his willingness to accept the honor if tendered him. Benjamin F. Shively, of South Bend, is formally announced and he is actively at work. The same is true of Senator L. Ert Slack, of Franklin. But there are half a dozen others whose friends are active or threaten to become so. Few democrats living can remember when there was such an eruption of statesmen as the less than a week old democratic victory in Indiana has caused. It is but natural, however. It is almost seventeen years since a democratic legislative caucus has been privileged to nominate a senatorial candidate upon whom it could bestow more than empty honor. During a long period prior to that the field had not been in any real sense open. Daniel W. Voorhees, Joseph E. McDonald and David Turpie held the road to that distinction save in one unlucky season the party lost the legislature. David Turpie was the last democratic senator from this state, Albert J. Beveridge succeeding him. Mr. Turpie is permanently out of public life and the leaders and near leaders of this day have their chance.

That the struggle will be stubborn, if not bitter, may well be believed. Each aspirant will have support, unless when the time comes it should be thought better to leave the field clear to Kern and Shively, each of whom has done yeoman work for the party and made bootless races that the party might not be without leadership.

The fact that Morse is convicted, under sentence and in the Tombs is not altogether sufficient basis for the conclusion that he will go to the penitentiary. A modern lawyer's resource in technicalities, together with the traditional "law's delay," makes the sending of a "big fellow" to state's prison a matter of extreme uncertainty until he finally is there. A federal court in Chicago has just ruled on another phase of the John R. Walsh case and there is no very definite prospect that the aged financier who was convicted of bank wrecking in that city will outlive his battle to escape the prison sentence he received.

Governor-elect Marshall has gone the democratic policy of publicity of campaign funds one better. Voluntary contributions to his war fund aggregating about $3,500 are being returned by him to the donors with thanks and the explanation that he financed his own campaign, accepting money from no one. This is true to his promise and wholly characteristic of the man. It sets an example that so far as we know is without a parallel in the case of a great party leader in a general campaign, where his party at large had everything to hope and to gain from his leadership. That Mr. Marshall is and all along has been resolute of purpose to enter office entirely free to administer its duties wholly in the interest of the people is given ample proof and demonstration by his refusal to accept contributions from any source.

The extirpation of the dives and joints and immoral resorts against which Mayor Hosey some weeks ago inveighed has not yet been achieved. Just now the police are much engaged with suppressing the gambling evil and the mayor perhaps may hold that one thing at a time is enough. It is nevertheless much to be hoped that the mayor will find it possible before long to inaugurate his crusade against the class of places mentioned. And we want to repeat what we said a few days ago that saloons of the joint type are not the only places of evil in the city. The police department knows or should know these places and their character. Mayor Hosey should demand of the police department a detailed report on these places.

Boss Murphy makes violent protestations that Tammany was loyal to Bryan. In absence of proof to the contrary will post this on the credit side. Viewing the fact that Taft got away with the goods in Greater New York by about 15,000, make bold to suggest that Tammany enter go-as-you-please hereafter.

Esteemed contemporaries printing catalogues of offices Governor Marshall will have to fill next January. Too much like an invitation to dinner with bill of fare attached. Don't think it ought to have been printed.

New York society for prevention of unnecessary noises is spreading out and getting aggressive. Suspect this is a flank movement against Chancellor Day.

ADDITIONAL Shop and Rail

ANOTHER CHICAGO EXCURSION.

Nickel Plate Will Have One December 5.

The local Nickel Plate passenger officials received notice this morning that the company would have a week-end excursion to Chicago Saturday, December 5, the usual price and time limit to tickets prevailing. It is presumed that the Pennsylvania, following precedent, will also have an excursion to Chicago on the same date. The Nickel Plate was induced to give this excursion by the apparent demand for it, as indicated by the hundreds of telephonic inquiries concerning the matter.

MOVING TO LIMA.

Charles H. Doebler Accepts Good Position There.

Charles H. Doebler, well known to railway men in this part of the country, has accepted a responsible position at Lima, O., and is preparing to move his family there. Mr. Doebler was master mechanic of the Wabash a number of years, first at this point and later at Springfield. Two or three years ago he resigned to take a position as salesman for the Chicago Steel Tool company. In the latter capacity he made this city his home and headquarters.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Lang and son, of Salt Lake, Utah, arrived in the city last night and will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hughes for several days. Mr. Lang is superintendent of a silver mine in Utah.

Frank P. Parnin, traveling passenger agent of the Nickel Plate, has returned from a trip over his territory. He says there has been a decided improvement in business since the election and predicts an immense homeseekers' travel out of his territory this month.

THREW HORSES ON SIDEWALK.

Fast Moving Bluffton Car Hit Heavy Wagon With Terrific Force.

Two heavy trucking horses attached to a big Brown Trucking company wagon laden with barrels of silicate of soda were hurled over upon the sidewalk, a wheel of a bicycle belonging to William Noll was badly smashed, and the tongue of the wagon was broken in two as the result of an accident on West Main street this morning, that has served to more thoroughly arouse the residents of that part of the city. The accident was due to a fast-moving Bluffton interurban car that was from all reports breaking all speed laws in coming east from Broadway and which could not be stopped when the motorman saw the wagon ahead on the track. Several similar accidents have occurred or have been narrowly escaped within the past few months and this morning several threats were made to file affidavits against the company for allowing such practices.

The wagon was also coming east on Main street and the driver was endeavoring to get off the track when the car struck the wagon in the rear. The horses were hurled to the side, but the rear wheels of the wagon slid along the track for twenty feet or so and consequently the wagon was turned completely around. The front wheels were jammed up against the curbing and the horses were thrown sprawling upon the sidewalk. The bicycle frame which was standing against the curb was badly twisted up. The tongue of the wagon snapped in twain and after considerable difficulty the horses were unhitched and taken back to the barn.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ per BOTTLE

MAGNATE SCHWAB TOO POOR TO RESIDE IN PALACE

Steel Baron Closes His $7,000,000 Home in New York.

New York, Nov. 7.—Following an announcement to a discharged servant that he could no longer afford to keep open his magnificent home on Riverside drive, Charles M. Schwab has boarded up the $7,000,000 palace and installed a caretaker in charge.

The Schwab mansion facing on Riverside drive occupies the center of the site including the entire square block bounded by Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth streets and extending back to West End avenue. It has been regarded as the most expensive establishment in America.

To Live in Bethlehem.

Some time ago it was announced that Mr. Schwab would make his permanent home in Bethlehem, Pa., as his duties as president of the Bethlehem Steel company demand that he spend the greater part of his time in the vicinity of the plant. However, when he built the tremendously costly pile on Riverside drive he was living the greater part of the time in Pennsylvania or traveling abroad.

Not only has the Schwab palace been closed, but the stables as well. The stables are at No. 209 West Seventy-sixth street, and were intended originally to shelter as fine a string of horses as usually appertains to such an elaborate establishment as the Schwab home.

Fortune In Furnishings.

After he had built the vast show place, Mr. Schwab was as lavish in fitting it up as he had been in providing building material and surface area. It is estimated that millions werer swallowed up in the purchase of trappings and art objects, imported furniture, tapestries and oriental rugs. Each room in this great house ate up a fortune in furnishings.

The Schwab palace was years under construction, but when it was completed the young steel millionaire moved in with fifty servants. Thereafter it was his recognized home, and even when he was traveling there was always a staff of servants on hand to care for the mansion and guard its treasures.

The young man had been warned before he built the house that he would never find it homelike and that the cost of keeping it up would prove a serious drain on even his immense resources. It later was hinted that the mansion was in the market. This was denied, but it was learned that the retinue of servants had been cut down. Mr. Schwab sold many horses, until finally his neighbors learned that there was only one horse in commission.

Like Big Deserted Castle.

The great pile now wears the forlorn aspect of a deserted castle.

Mr. Schwab has rented a fine house at 407 Delaware avenue, South Bethlehem, for one year. He left this city yesterday for San Francisco, where he will be engaged for a fortnight on affairs connected with the Union Iron works, a subsidiary concern to the Bethlehem Steel company.

In the course of a year, it is said, he expects to readjust his affairs so that he can return to Riverside drive and maintain the huge establishment with fitting splendor of equipment.

DR. S. H. HAVICE,

Practice Limited to Diseases of EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. GLASSES ADJUSTED.

Office Hours From 8 to 12; 1 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.

OFFICE PHONE, 252; RESIDENCE, 1117 130 West Wayne Street.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and Residence 404 Berry St. East.

SPECIALTY—Diseases of Women. Telephone 470. Hours—9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

NEW JERSEY AVIATOR BELIEVES HE WILL OUTDO WRIGHT BROTHERS.

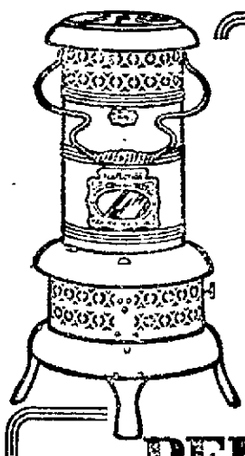
(Continued from Page Eleven.)

line motor and travel with safety. The dirigible is a gamble with death when it is in flight. The gas is bound to ignite sooner or later and the result will be another Zeppelin disaster or perhaps worse."

The wing construction of Mr. Boland's invention is curious. Each of the five wings which Mr. Boland has completed measures about twenty feet in length by six in width, giving a total surface of 600 square feet upon ordinary occasions, or 1,000 feet if all are used. The framework of the wings is composed of finely fashioned hickory ribs, one-fourth of an inch in thickness at the smallest taper and set four inches apart. These are covered with Irish linen of light weight and fine texture. This linen is covered with tissue paper and over this is spread a thick coating of shellac, which is impervious to water. The inventor believes that the material he uses is superior to that of the present aeroplanes. He says that the weight of the composition is much less than that of the thinnest canvas and that it is equally strong. This is one point in which a large saving in weight is made. The composition, moreover, is easily repaired in case of damage, and at little expense. Mr. Boland says he can mend any "puncture" by simply placing tissue paper over the hole and shellacing it. The shellac hardens in an instant and the break cannot be noticed.

FOR SALE—500 feet ⅞ inch rope in good condition. Also second hand large wooden tank. Perfection Biscuit Co.

Christmas goods arriving daily. Come in and make your selection early. THE PAPE FURNITURE CO. 11-7-tf



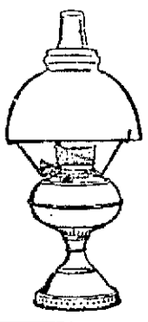
For a Warm Bath Room

A bath in a cold room is a "shivery" operation and is extremely liable to cause colds. The bathroom above all should be kept warm. This is easy and the bath is a comfort if you have a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

It may be carried from any other room to the bath room, which it will heat while you are preparing for the bath. Impossible to turn it too high or too low. The most economical heater you can buy—intense heat for 9 hours with one filling.

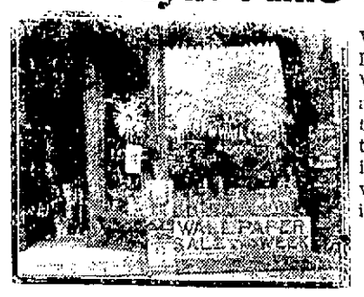


The Rayo Lamp is the best lamp for all-round household purposes. Gives a clear, steady light. Made of brass throughout and nickel plated. Equipped with the latest improved central draft burner. Handsome—simple—satisfactory. Every lamp guaranteed.

If you cannot get heater or lamp at your dealer's, write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

The Wayne Paint & Wall Paper Co.



Will make a run on Wall Paper and Paintings for the next thirty days. We use the very best white lead and zinc. We guarantee all work to be first-class. We will frame pictures at cost for thirty days. Come in and let us figure with you; you will find we are the cheapest place in the city.

F. H. TREEP, Prop.

714 BARR STREET.

MORE NEW GOODS EVERY DAY

Every day we are adding to our magnificent stock new things for the holiday season. Most of our new Cut Glass and Silver is now on display.

A visit to our store should be on your list. Mutual will be the benefit.

TRENKLEY & KOERBER

816 CALHOUN STREET. LEADING JEWELERS.

Look for the Big Clock in Front of Store.

Fall Fiction You Should Not Fail to Read

The Moneychangers
By Upton Sinclair
"How Wall Street manufactured the panic of 1907." Already bids fair to repeat the success of "The Jungle." *Cloth, 12mo, $1.50*

De Namin' ob de Twins
By Mary Fairfax Childs
Stories and verses of negro life in the South in the old days. A delightful mingling of pathos and humor. *Cloth, 12mo, $1.00*

The Marooner
By Charles Frederick Holder
The author is already known as a writer of sea stories; but this thrilling adventure tale of wreckers and modern pirates, is far and away his best book. *Cloth, 12mo, $1.50*

The Broken Snare
By Ludwig Lewisohn
A phenominal novel by a new writer. Depicts the psychological struggle and final surrender to society of a man and woman of high ideals but scorn of convention who refuse to submit to a marriage ceremony. *Cloth, 12mo, $1.50*

Wolf
By P. B. McCord
"The Memoirs of a Cave Dweller," in which the brutal passions, blood lust and cunning of primitive humanity are vividly portrayed. *Cloth, 12mo, $1.50*

The Sundial
By Fred M. White
A new mystery story that sets the nerves tingling, by the author of "The Crimson Blind." An old-fashioned sundial in an English garden bringing death, terrible and inexplicable, to one person after another—this is the secret the reader must solve. *Illustrated by Harold Heath* *Cloth, 12mo, $1.50*

The Maison de Shine
By Helen Green
New stories of the vaudeville folk, "At the Actors' Boarding House." The original series in 1906 was the short story hit of the year—keen in characterization, delicious in dialect; these are better! *Cloth, 12mo, $1.00*

The Stuff of Dreams
By Edith Sessions Tupper
A striking romance of New York society life by the author of "Hearts Triumphant." Finely illustrated by O. T. Jackman. *Cloth, 12mo, $1.50*

An Adventure in Exile
By Richard Duffy
A romance of Normandy by a new and brilliant writer. *Cloth, 12mo, $1.50*

B. W. DODGE & COMPANY, Publishers - New York City

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup

Pleasant to take and does not gripe or nauseate

Cures Chronic Constipation, Stomach and Liver Trouble

Stimulation Without Irritation.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup is a new laxative syrup combined with the delicious flavor of fruits, and is very pleasant to take. It will not gripe or sicken. It is much more pleasant and effective than Pills, Tablets or Saline Waters, as it does not derange the Stomach, or irritate the Kidneys, Liver or Bowels.

Constipation.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup will positively cure Chronic Constipation, as it restores the natural action of the intestinal tract.

If you are constipated
If your tongue is coated
If your breath is bad
If your eyes are dull
If your head feels heavy
If you have heart-burn
If you are troubled with belching
If you have indigestion
If your food does not assimilate
If you are too thin
If your complexion is bad

Your stomach, liver and bowels need stimulating, and you should take ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup.

Clears the Complexion.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup stimulates the liver and thoroughly cleanses the system and clears the complexion of pimples and blotches. It is the best laxative for women and children as it is mild and pleasant, and does not gripe or sicken.

Thin People Take Notice.

Do You Assimilate Your Food?

ORINO makes you assimilate your food so you will get the full benefit of what you eat.

OUR GUARANTEE Take ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup and if you are not satisfied your money will be refunded.

Prepared only by FOLEY & CO., Chicago, Ill.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY DREIER & BR—

The Duchess of Marlborough says:

"I have great pleasure in recommending Mrs. Mason's treatment of the head and hair, which I think is most excellent. I have used her tonic several years and can find none better."—C. MARLBOROUGH.

Mrs MASON'S
Old English
HAIR TONIC

The superiority of Mrs. Mason's Old English Hair Tonic over all others is clearly demonstrated by the fact that it is used and recommended by the most distinguished ladies of New York, London and Paris, among whom are: Her Grace the Duchess of Marlborough, Mme. Melba, Baroness Ramsey, Lady Lillian Churchill, Mrs. Levi P. Morton, Mrs. Richard Mansfield, and many others of distinction. Mrs. Mason's Old English Hair Tonic and Shampoo Powder constitute a **Complete Treatment** for the hair, which positively stops it from falling out and makes it grow thick, luxuriant, wavy and curly.

FOR SALE BY

The Rurode Dry Goods Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

REPUBLICANS SEE LOSS OF PRESTIGE IN CONGRESS

Think State Will Suffer from Defeat of Many Old Timers.

Washington, Nov. 7.—What Indiana has lost in the national congress in prestige and influence by the result of the election is a matter of general comment among politicians and in the local press. By the defeat of Hemenway the state will lost representation in the senate committee on appropriations. The state lost the corresponding place of influence in the house by the death of Representative A. L. Brick. So Indiana probably will not be represented in either appropriations committee in the next congress.

Representative Charles B. Landis was in line for the chairmanship of the house committee on foreign affairs to succeed Robert G. Cousins, of Iowa, who retires with this session. Landis is now at the head of the committee on printing. The committee rank he held was attained as the result of years of service.

Jesse Overstreet, who is at the head of postoffices and postroads, having been defeated, the state will lose that chairmanship. Representative Crumpacker is chairman of the committee on census. It has been suggested that he be made chairman of the committee on judiciary to succeed Jenkins, of Wisconsin, who was defeated for renomination. This would be in line with his ambitions.

Watson Loss Felt.

The retirement of James E. Watson will lose Indiana a place on the ways and means committee equal in importance to a chairmanship. The state can not expect more than one prominent committee assignment in the next house, that due to Mr. Crumpacker because of service, and a contingency may deprive the state of even that honor. The member from the Tenth was an original Taft man. His district had second choice instructions, behind closed doors, for Taft. His close relations with the new president may lead to his going into the cabinet, but more likely to his realizing his life ambition—a place on the federal bench. His name has been mentioned occasionally for attorney general.

It is the opinion here, however, that if any Indiana man goes into the cabinet he will be James E. Watson, who is being talked of seriously for the navy or secretary of commerce and labor.

Fern Sale

Special sale on Ferns all this month at
LANTERNIER, Florist,
1203 Calhoun St.
nov-7-14-21-24

The big noise! Gold Seal cigars.

POKER TABLE AND SOME CHIPS PRODUCED IN CITY COURT

Jamison Among Unfortunate Gamblers and Went Over.

A poker table, a hat full of chips and some cards were produced in the city court today to show that 'Gene Jamison was running a gambling house over Singleton's saloon, on South Calhoun street, and Jamison and one Charles Hill were also there to show for a raid made by the police last night.

The owner of the outfit was unfortunately caught at a time when he was a bit short of funds and the absence of $35 with which to settle with the state on his conviction of conducting a gambling house forced him to go to the county jail. Hill also went over with a fine of $10 and costs attached on the charge of frequenting a gaming house.

He said he didn't know what a bad place he was in and tried to impress upon the court that he went up there simply to while away the time with a little solitaire tournament, but the court was not convinced. Every gambling house in Fort Wayne was visited and all found closed.

Mayor Hosey has determined to close them all up and the wise ones are closing, because when the chief executive makes up his mind to put the lid on, he does it and a few more arrests will probably convince the fraternity that this crusade is here to stay until the games are all closed.

The Other Cases.

Peter Devine was not charged with the theft of Thomas McNearny's calf, but was sent over for fifteen days on a charge of drunkenness. The owner of the calf was there to prosecute.

Ed Hughes was down and out when he was arrested and the judge fitted him out with a dollar and costs.

Victor, Victor, Victor, Victor.

That is the one we have. The Victor Talking Machine and Records victor over all. A great entertainer for all kinds of people. Sold on payments of $1.00 a week.
GUY CONKLIN,
10-30-tf. 1008 Calhoun St.

Snow fell in Europe for forty days in 1434.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

Ask your doctor. He will recommend Univocos, 10c cigars.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY—PURE

Healthful cream of tartar, derived solely from grapes, refined to absolute purity, is the active principle of every pound of Royal Baking Powder.

Hence it is that Royal Baking Powder produces food remarkable both in fine flavor and wholesomeness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF ALLEN COUNTY, 1908

PRECINCTS	PRESIDENT.					GOVERNOR.					CONGRESS.					JOINT SENAT'R		REPRESENTATIVES.						PROS. ATTY.		REC'D'R.		TREAS'R.		SHERIFF.		COR'N'R.		SURV'Y'R		COMM'R 2D DIST.		COMM'R 3D DIST.	
	Bryan, Dem.	Taft, Rep.	Chafin, Pro.	Debs, Soc.	Hisgen, Ind.	Marshall, Dem.	Watson, Rep.	Haynes, Pro.	Goodman, Soc.	Zion, Ind.	Cline, Dem.	Gilhams, Rep.	Eckert, Pro.	Brunskill, Soc.	Phelps, Ind.	Fleming, Dem.	Vesey, Rep.	Wells, Dem.	Rogsen, Dem.	Shirley, Dem.	Keller, Rep.	Houk, Rep.	Pichon, Rep.	Thomas, Dem.	Gerke, Rep.	Kelly, Dem.	Ashley, Rep.	Schelmann, Dem.	Gearin, Rep.	Reichelderfer, Dem.	Hazelett, Rep.	Kessler, Dem.	Stultz, Rep.	Spindler, Dem.	Sharp, Rep.	Butt, Dem.	Pfeiffer, Rep.	Wyss, Dem.	Gallmeier, Rep.
FIRST WARD—																																							
First Precinct	166	203	3	8	1	191	180	3	4	1	170	194	2	6	6	169	193	167	168	171	199	197	184	183	178	169	194	199	160	174	190	183	181	201	164	174	181	174	190
Second Precinct	123	91	2	2	....	131	78	2	....	....	125	82	2	4	4	133	70	130	130	130	74	75	73	134	69	125	78	136	68	117	89	128	75	132	71	123	78	125	78
Third Precinct	148	46	1	2	1	159	36	....	2	1	147	43	1	3	5	154	36	145	144	144	36	39	35	151	38	149	46	157	33	146	43	145	44	155	34	147	40	147	40
Fourth Precinct	134	92	4	10	1	153	76	3	9	1	138	86	2	11	3	140	81	134	140	141	82	80	77	144	78	139	84	148	72	134	89	143	74	144	72	139	81	139	82
Fifth Precinct	98	80	1	8	....	111	72	1	5	....	116	68	1	4	2	107	67	107	103	105	69	72	70	110	68	109	67	110	69	109	69	104	72	107	73	103	73	103	73
SECOND WARD—																																							
Sixth Precinct	127	97	2	3	....	142	83	1	3	....	139	84	2	3	3	138	84	138	137	138	82	82	8 3	143	78	138	84	148	74	137	88	138	83	141	78	132	83	136	83
Seventh Precinct	159	100	2	2	....	175	86	1	2	....	160	99	2	3	....	165	92	164	163	159	94	93	94	173	92	162	98	168	89	159	101	161	97	162	94	162	96	164	93
Eighth Precinct	96	99	1	....	....	114	80	1	....	....	97	90	3	1	1	107	82	99	102	103	90	88	87	101	90	97	93	115	77	96	94	105	86	104	86	97	93	102	89
Ninth Precinct	146	101	3	2	....	166	82	3	2	....	152	94	3	4	1	164	82	158	158	152	89	88	155	159	88	155	90	171	77	148	100	160	89	161	85	157	97	153	92
Tenth Precinct	120	92	....	10	....	139	77	....	8	1	134	80	....	9	2	134	81	132	132	134	80	77	76	138	75	131	85	139	74	131	84	133	79	137	75	135	78	133	77
THIRD WARD—																																							
Eleventh Precinct	119	110	1	1	1	133	96	1	1	1	129	100	1	1	1	138	92	137	132	132	92	93	94	133	96	129	98	136	89	132	98	126	100	135	91	131	97	134	92
Twelfth Precinct	96	103	1	3	1	124	77	1	3	....	106	90	2	3	4	116	80	115	112	113	83	82	77	122	75	108	86	130	67	113	84	121	74	117	80	108	86	111	83
Thirteenth Precinct	144	108	1	7	3	153	98	1	4	1	149	107	1	8	5	150	100	145	146	148	100	105	100	152	100	145	104	152	98	140	113	147	100	150	99	145	104	146	102
Fourteenth Precinct	82	74	1	2	....	90	67	....	2	....	82	74	....	2	1	82	73	82	83	82	71	71	71	85	70	83	71	86	68	80	75	84	70	83	72	83	71	83	71
Fifteenth Precinct	131	113	2	6	....	142	103	2	6	....	132	112	2	6	....	136	103	139	137	139	105	103	99	140	99	138	101	141	101	129	114	136	106	135	106	135	106	134	106
FOURTH WARD—																																							
Sixteenth Precinct	120	101	2	3	1	144	80	1	2	1	126	96	....	3	2	132	85	128	130	131	92	85	86	134	87	129	93	140	79	124	93	131	98	125	81	128	83	125	92
Seventeenth Precinct	108	141	2	2	....	140	113	....	2	....	118	132	2	2	2	138	107	129	125	121	114	121	120	135	111	122	125	144	102	132	116	123	121	122	112	124	119	132	109
Eighteenth Precinct	110	102	1	6	1	127	87	....	5	1	116	99	....	4	2	122	87	119	118	116	94	91	90	127	86	116	97	130	82	116	97	121	91	126	84	119	93	118	94
Nineteenth Precinct	122	117	1	3	1	142	96	1	3	1	135	102	1	3	3	140	96	130	129	130	100	102	102	128	104	127	102	135	97	125	109	125	100	133	98	127	102	126	103
Twentieth Precinct	106	40	....	8	....	113	33	....	7	....	107	37	....	8	....	112	32	111	107	109	34	33	34	108	37	110	35	113	32	99	35	107	37	109	35	108	37	106	36
Twenty-first Precinct	149	90	4	19	....	166	72	2	18	....	151	85	2	18	2	153	80	150	150	150	82	79	80	153	88	144	87	155	78	147	86	148	84	153	79	149	81	146	83
FIFTH WARD—																																							
Twenty-second Precinct	90	134	3	8	1	108	119	1	8	1	99	123	2	9	5	107	117	108	108	108	118	117	115	106	119	108	118	109	115	98	129	103	119	106	118	104	120	103	119
Twenty-third Precinct	105	155	4	31	3	133	128	3	29	2	123	134	3	26	8	136	124	135	135	129	118	120	121	138	121	134	119	138	113	126	132	127	125	136	114	126	125	129	125
Twenty-fourth Precinct	94	142	2	....	1	116	122	1	....	1	97	143	1	....	3	110	132	101	105	102	131	129	129	103	132	101	137	119	119	114	127	107	129	107	131	103	134	106	131
Twenty-fifth Precinct	101	193	7	3	....	135	162	6	2	....	122	173	6	3	4	138	157	125	127	126	169	168	164	111	182	123	169	148	145	124	167	125	167	132	158	118	173	123	168
Twenty-sixth Precinct	161	101	1	7	....	180	82	1	6	....	171	88	1	8	4	176	81	175	177	168	81	79	78	167	89	165	89	182	72	162	97	167	86	170	86	164	87	164	89
SIXTH WARD—																																							
Voting Machine Precinct "A"	351	243	9	29	2	369	262	9	26	2	357	237	9	27	5	362	231	365	364	361	231	230	230	366	229	353	242	373	220	355	239	358	234	361	232	365	232	360	235
Voting Machine Precinct "B"	290	279	17	28	2	316	245	17	28	3	299	263	15	28	5	298	261	305	296	296	259	266	256	306	254	288	265	315	250	292	271	298	263	303	260	298	265	300	262
Voting Machine Precinct "C"	344	431	17	22	2	409	372	14	18	2	365	411	16	20	6	376	404	361	365	364	419	412	408	373	407	362	420	357	382	355	424	369	411	378	407	367	413	366	415
SEVENTH WARD—																																							
Thirty-fifth Precinct	112	99	....	5	1	124	89	....	4	1	117	92	1	4	2	115	92	116	114	114	92	91	92	119	88	120	92	124	82	107	96	122	86	119	88	116	91	113	94
Thirty-sixth Precinct	231	137	4	7	2	256	110	4	14	2	248	120	3	17	4	242	115	238	230	234	120	120	111	242	116	249	111	259	101	226	125	247	112	244	116	246	113	244	114
Thirty-seventh Precinct	197	123	1	9	....	214	105	....	9	....	213	113	....	9	2	207	112	203	207	207	116	109	110	208	112	208	113	215	105	192	135	208	109	207	111	206	113	202	114
Thirty-eighth Precinct	140	131	3	8	....	150	124	2	7	....	142	125	3	8	1	126	92	131	135	132	124	128	123	145	122	137	126	148	117	141	127	148	119	145	119	141	124	138	126
Thirty-ninth Precinct	106	93	2	7	1	114	84	2	7	1	112	85	2	7	1	107	85	101	108	104	87	83	80	108	86	104	86	113	77	107	85	111	81	104	86	105	84	105	85
EIGHTH WARD—																																							
Fortieth Precinct	151	109	1	4	2	162	99	1	3	1	163	108	....	3	2	166	105	160	164	162	109	104	106	168	111	159	112	178	96	154	119	164	105	165	106	163	107	163	108
Forty-first Precinct	146	81	....	7	1	167	63	....	5	....	156	65	....	6	5	161	60	155	162	155	65	61	63	162	62	157	68	163	61	152	76	156	68	155	58	160	63	153	70
Forty-second Precinct	115	94	1	11	2	166	76	1	10	1	153	86	1	9	4	161	76	153	156	152	83	78	80	157	79	155	81	172	66	143	96	151	84	150	79	152	82	143	95
Forty-third Precinct	152	107	....	7	1	174	84	....	7	1	164	94	....	6	3	167	86	166	160	168	92	90	92	171	84	167	88	176	77	156	100	169	88	167	86	167	86	165	92
Forty-fourth Precinct	149	96	1	7	....	162	80	1	6	....	155	86	1	7	....	152	82	149	150	151	84	81	80	154	82	148	85	158	76	147	88	148	86	152	81	150	82	148	85
NINTH WARD—																																							
Forty-fifth Precinct	118	180	4	4	....	128	121	2	3	....	123	126	3	3	....	122	122	117	121	116	126	122	123	123	123	128	118	127	116	118	136	106	139	121	123	112	130	117	124
Forty-sixth Precinct	158	96	3	5	....	177	76	2	5	....	167	87	3	5	3	169	82	167	166	162	83	83	84	173	79	179	74	175	76	164	89	156	97	171	82	164	88	162	90
Forty-seventh Precinct	83	64	1	4	....	92	56	....	3	....	87	60	....	3	....	91	55	93	91	92	52	53	52	95	50	99	44	96	49	86	56	84	62	91	55	88	57	89	56
Forty-eighth Precinct	139	135	8	10	....	151	126	8	8	....	149	131	7	9	1	145	129	142	142	141	128	130	131	144	120	153	124	152	124	145	130	134	140	144	128	146	127	143	129
Forty-ninth Precinct	137	121	5	7	....	154	106	4	6	....	146	112	4	8	1	149	106	145	151	148	109	106	108	150	107	156	103	157	99	147	112	147	110	151	105	146	109	146	108
TENTH WARD—																																							
Fiftieth Precinct	154	66	....	9	1	175	51	....	7	1	167	54	....	7	4	173	49	174	172	173	47	47	48	170	47	170	49	177	46	163	59	174	46	168	49	168	51	168	51
Fifty-first Precinct	103	82	1	9	....	109	73	....	....	....	104	74	1	9	1	103	72	103	102	101	72	71	71	100	73	103	71	106	68	101	76	106	68	105	69	103	71	102	72
Fifty-second Precinct	194	126	1	21	....	214	110	....	14	....	215	108	2	15	2	216	102	213	216	213	107	101	103	218	102	210	111	225	94	207	114	224	98	220	99	217	102	216	111
Fifty-third Precinct	139	67	1	20	....	144	64	1	16	....	142	64	1	15	1	143	62	139	142	144	62	62	60	144	61	142	64	144	59	135	73	146	59	142	64	140	64	139	66
Fifty-fourth Precinct	116	150	10	19	....	122	143	9	19	....	125	141	9	19	1	127	137	123	121	120	137	142	140	128	136	125	140	137	127	123	139	129	130	126	138	126	137	123	139
*Fifty-fifth Precinct	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	101	111	3	23	1	94	110	95	94	93	111	110	111	104	119	95	116	100	102	101	106	97	104	84	110	96	109	98	103
WAYNE TOWNSHIP—																																							
Fifty-sixth Precinct	152	128	7	6	....	161	118	7	6	....	151	127	7	3	1	145	127	145	146	146	122	121	119	146	122	150	120	148	119	148	124	143	125	149	121	145	123	151	117
Fifty-seventh Precinct	96	40	1	3	....	99	33	1	3	....	100	34	1	4	....	101	30	98	98	97	31	31	31	100	28	100	29	104	27	98	31	101	29	101	27	97	31	96	32
Fifty-eighth Precinct	60	66	8	4	1	68	66	8	3	1	65	74	6	3	3	67	62	64	63	63	69	68	68	64	70	66	67	67	64	62	70	64	68	69	64	64	68	63	66
ABOITE TOWNSHIP—																																							
First Precinct	61	78	6	1	....	65	73	6	....	....	62	86	7	1	....	59	78	60	62	61	77	76	73	63	75	63	76	66	72	60	76	63	75	64	75	62	75	61	76
Second Precinct	50	83	7	1	1	54	77	7	1	1	49	85	5	1	1	47	83	47	50	47	83	79	82	59	80	48	82	52	79	46	83	48	82	50	81	50	81	50	82
ADAMS TOWNSHIP—																																							
First Precinct	162	134	3	3	....	168	128	3	3	....	158	134	2	4	3	160	132	160	160	159	132	130	129	167	127	163	131	165	123	115	182	161	129	163	129	159	131	160	129
Second Precinct	235	107	3	12	....	248	97	3	10	....	241	104	1	8	1	241	100	235	235	240	101	97	97	244	96	243	97	245	99	218	125	239	101	238	99	235	101	238	99
Third Precinct	90	28	....	6	....	95	24	....	6	....	94	24	1	5	....	90	26	90	90	91	26	27	25	91	25	94	22	93	23	74	42	92	25	90	27	89	27	88	28
Fourth Precinct	74	25	....	5	....	78	20	....	....	....	76	24	....	....	....	76	22	75	75	76	22	23	22	75	23	73	27	76	22	62	37	73	23	73	25	74	24	70	28
Fifth Precinct (in city)	181	132	4	7	....	198	113	3	5	....	188	119	4	7	....	192	107	191	187	160	107	111	107	188	111	188	115	193	103	182	129	187	110	189	110	187	110	184	113
CEDAR CREEK TOWNSHIP—																																							
Voting Machine Precinct "D"	202	156	10	....	1	202	161	6	....	1	203	161	6	....	1	196	164	200	202	198	160	160	157	196	164	200	163	203	159	206	161	202	162	207	156	202	160	202	161
EEL RIVER TOWNSHIP—																																							
First Precinct	96	54	2	....	....	95	53	2	....	....	96	52	2	....	....	97	51	96	96	96	52	52	52	95	53	95	52	95	52	95	53	94	53	95	53	95	53	96	52
Second Precinct	63	95	6	....	....	62	95	6	....	....	63	93	5	....	....	62	93	62	63	63	92	92	92	63	92	64	91	63	91	63	92	63	92	63	93	66	89	65	91
JACKSON TOWNSHIP—																																							
First Precinct	99	61	2	....	....	99	57	2	....	....	105	60	1	....	....	101	55	102	101	98	54	54	54	101	54	100	55	101	55	95	58	99	56	102	54	100	55	100	55
Second Precinct	59	52	1	....	1	60	51	....	....	1	63	49	1	1	....	58	51	60	60	60	48	48	48	62	48	59	50	62	47	61	49	61	48	58	52	60	49	60	49
JEFFERSON TOWNSHIP—																																							
First Precinct	151	69	....	....	....	149	70	....	....	....	153	70	....	....	....	147	71	148	147	147	71	70	71	150	68	148	69	150	69	142	76	149	69	146	72	149	69	148	70
Second Precinct	101	103	1	....	....	108	94	1	....	....	103	97	1	....	1	102	98	103	101	99	96	98	100	103	97	95	102	101	95	88	111	99	97	99	99	101	97	101	97
LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP—																																							
First Precinct	73	73	7	....	....	74	72	6	....	....	69	73	5	....	....	63	73	65	66	64	71	71	72	67	70	65	71	67	70	66	71	67	70	65	70	66	71	67	70
Second Precinct	102	65	25	....	....	102	63	24	....	....	100	65	24	....	1	101	64	99	99	99	64	63	64	101	62	100	63	101	63	102	63	101	63	101	63	99	63	101	63
LAKE TOWNSHIP—																																							
First Precinct	88	66	....	....	1	89	65	1	....	1	91	66	1	....	....	89	68	84	84	85	67	68	66	86	67	83	69	82	69	84	69	85	66	80	71	83	67	86	66
Second Precinct	88	65	1	....	....	94	60	....	....	....	95	63	1	....	....	88	61	87	87	87	61	61	61	88	62	89	61	83	67	85	67	88	63	89	62	104	49	90	60
MADISON TOWNSHIP—																																							
First Precinct	106	59	3	....	....	110	55	8	....	....	110	55	2	....	....	104	52	104	105	104	53	54	52	106	53	105	53	106	53	106	54	106	53	107	52	106	53	106	53
Second Precinct	148	52	7	....	....	150	44	7	....	....	153	52	6	.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

Sessions to Be Held in First M. E. Church November 17 and 18.

The annual convention of the Allen County Sunday School association will be held in this city at the First Methodist Episcopal church on Tuesday and Wednesday, November 17 and 18. Both ministers and laymen interested in the Sunday School association have shown an active interest in the forthcoming convention and as a result the sessions of the two days during which the convention will be held, promise to be replete with interest, productive of great good in behalf of the extension of the work of the association and altogether helpful and inspiring to those who participate. Rev. J. R. Yaggy is president; Rev. William P. Shamhart, vice president; W. J. Kyburz, treasurer, and Mrs. Nettie Hubler, secretary. Superintendent of the departments are: Mrs. Ida F. Mason, elementary grade; Mrs. C. W. Bussard, temperance; Christian Youse, home; Rev. Arthur Tipton, teacher's training, and Rev. Wm. H. Schrock, adult bible class. A prominent participant in the convention will be the general secretary, Rev. E. W. Halpenny, of Indianapolis.

The program will open with the session at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning November 17. Rev. H. H. Spiher, pastor of the Church of God will lead the fifteen minute's devotional, after which various committees will be appointed. This will be followed by the message of the county president; reports of secretary and treasurer, and a message from the general secretary, Rev. E. W. Halpenny. At 1 o'clock Rev. H. E. Stafford, pastor of the Third Church of Christ will deliver an address on "Sunday Schools and Missions." The session will then adjourn, until afternoon. The program of Tuesday afternoon and evening sessions, also the morning and afternoon sessions of Wednesday will be as follows:

Tuesday Afternoon Session.

1:45—Devotional Service .....Rev. Loren M. Edwards
2:00—Bible Study, "Christian Conception of Character"....Rev. J. F. Vichert
2:30—"Intermediate Teacher's Opportunity" .....Rev. E. W. Halpenny
3:00—"The Value of Childhood"...Dr. Frank Lenig
3:30—Study on Elementary Grades, "The Sunday School Meeting the Need of the Child" .....Mrs. Ida F. Mason
In the Beginner's Department.
In the Primary Department.
In the Junior Department.

Evening Session.

7:30—Song Service.
Invocation .....Dr. H. T. Sell
7:45—"Teacher Training".....Prof. T. H. McCormick
8:10—Symposium .....Rev. E. W. Halpenny
8:30—"Boyology" .....Chas B. Hahn, Anderson, Ind.
Benediction.

Wednesday Morning Session.

9:30—Devotional...E. A. K. Hackett
9:45—"The Adult Bible Class".....Miss Anna Philley
10:15—"The Sunday School Program".Rev. E. W. Halpenny
10:45—"All the Church in the Sunday School and How to Get It There" .....Rev. C. A. Rowand
11:15—"The Business Side of the Sunday School" .....Paul E. Mossman
11:45—Election of Officers.

Afternoon Session.

1:45—Devotional...Rev. R. O. Miller
2:00—"Our Life's Chief Business" .....Rev. Wm H. Schrock
3:30—Report of County Department Superintendents.
3:00—"The Sunday School as an Evangelistic Force in the Church" .....Rev. W. P. Shamhart
3:30—Meeting Under the Direction of Rev. E. W. Halpenny.

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Official Meetings.

A mass meeting of all the members of the local societies of Christian Endeavor will be held on Monday evening at 8 o'clock at Plymouth Congregational church, where William Shaw, of Boston, the national secretary of the society of Christian Endeavor will deliver a stirring address on the "Organization and its Work."

The annual meeting of the congregation of Christ's Lutheran church will be held next Friday evening.

A meeting of the Standard Bearers of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church will be held on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Miss Iona Easley, 207 Fifth street. Mrs. Gilbert Fox will preside at the meeting. On Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock a joint meeting of all the committees in charge of the coming convention of the Women's Foreign Missionary society are urged to meet Mrs. Fox in the basement parlor of Trinity church, where further arrangements for the convention will be made.

The Y. P. C. U., of Calvary United Brethren church, will hold a business meeting on Monday evening at the home of Miss Grace Blake, 418 Buchanan street. The Reading Circle will meet after the business session.

The monthly meeting of the new committee of management of the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at the association assembly room on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. P. H. Doty, chairman, will preside and a vice chairman, recording secretary and treasurer will be elected. Chairmen of sub-committees will be appointed by Mr. Doty at this meeting.

The annual parish meeting for the election of church wardens and vestry of Trinity Episcopal church will be held on Monday evening, November 23rd.

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Music at First Presbyterian Church.

The choir of the First Presbyterian church, under the direction of John B. Archer, organist, will render the following musical program at the services tomorrow:

Morning.

Prelude—Grand Chorus .....Dubois
Te Deum in F.....Kotzschmar
Contralto Solo—"But the Lord is Mindful of His Own"..Mendelssohn
Postlude—Chorus from "The Messiah" .....Handel

Afternoon at 4 O'Clock.

Prelude—Offertoire .....Salome

Musical Half Hour.

Fuge in G major, Op. 37..... .....Mendelssohn
Anthem—"Consider and Hear Me." .....Carl Pflueger
Berceuse .....Samuel Rousseau
Solo—"Come Unto Me" from "The Messiah" .....Handel
Toccata .....Edward d'Evry
Anthem—"Lead Kindly Light"..... .....John B. Archer

* * *

Rev. Howe to Conduct Services.

Rev. L. C. Howe, pastor of the Church of Christ, New Castle, Ind., and ex-president of the State Ministerial association, will begin the conduct of a series of special evangelistic services at the Third Church of Christ in this city on Monday evening. While a pastor, he has also been a most successful evangelist. A meeting he conducted in New Lancaster resulted in two hundred and seventeen accessions to the church. He has a peculiar ability to help men, having led eighty-two to Christ in one meeting. During the past three years Rev. Howe has built up a large and prosperous church at New Castle and comes to this city with a record of great success in his endeavors

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Among the Church Societies.

Plymouth Circle of Plymouth Congregational church will meet Tuesday evening at 6:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Henry T. Sell, 627 West Wayne street. The hostess will be assisted by Misses Nora Shreve, Helen Wright, Esther Griffiths, Lola M. Eckles and Lavonne Williams.

The monthly meeting of the Missionary society of the Church of God will be held at the home of Mrs. Nettie Spiher, 3205 South Harrison street, on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. On Wednesday evening at the same hour the Young People's Sunday School class will hold their monthly meeting at the home of Miss Roda Garrison, 1809 Wells street.

The Luther society of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church will hold a literary and social meeting at the school hall on Tuesday evening.

The ladies' quartet of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, consisting of Miss Mabel Paul, Mrs. J. Kerwood, Miss Lois McBride and Mrs. Dell Edmunds, will render a program at the Thursday evening session of the district convention of the Women's Foreign Missionary society to be held next Thursday and Friday at Trinity church.

The Young People's society of the Church of the Redeemer will give an entertainment at 8 o'clock next Friday evening at St. Paul's school hall on Barr street.

The Sunday school organized in Lakeside last Sunday is under the auspices of Westminster church, though all in Lakeside are cordially invited to identify themselves with the work. Meetings will be held in the Lakeside school on Sunday afternoons at 2:30 o'clock.

The trustees of the Third Presbyterian church are planning to have the choir loft extended so as to seat thirty-five singers. The chorus choir is doing good work.

A meeting of the Missionary society of the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ will be held next Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. McCormick, 2320 South Wayne avenue.

Mrs. George N. Rhoades, of 248 East Williams street, corner Barr, will entertain the Ladies' Aid society of Simpson Methodist Episcopal church on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The hostess will be assisted by Mrs. Slack.

The annual meeting of the Altar Guild of Trinity Episcopal church, at which the election of officers was held, resulted in the election of Mrs. Fred Ash, sub-director; Miss Eliza Hanna, secretary and Mrs. D. H. Hudson, treasurer.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' auxiliary of Trinity Episcopal church, held on Thursday afternoon at the parish house the following officers were re-elected: Mrs. W. S. Morris, president; Mrs. J. M. Barrett, first vice-president; Mrs. A. E. Urbahns, second vice president; Mrs. Harry Evans, secretary, and Mrs. Calvin Rieman, treasurer.

No services will be held on Wednesday and Thursday at Trinity Episcopal church as the clergy will be in attendance at the Diocesan council which meets at Goshen, Ind., next week.

The ladies of the Southwest section of the First Baptist church, held a very sucessful sale of home-made baking at the Union Pacific tea store today.

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Club Will Give Operetta.

Tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock the chorus club of St. Peter's Catholic church will present the operetta, "Sylvia," at the parochial school hall. Great interest has been shown in the forthcoming production and the sale of tickets has been large. The participants in the program have been trained by Rev. Michael Aichinger and Prof. Leo Havorka. The program will be opened with a musical comedy sketch in German, to be followed by the operetta, which will be artistically staged.

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Baptist Church Affairs.

A committee from the board of trustees in conjunction with the prayer meeting committee of the B. Y. P. U., is arranging for a series of cottage prayer meetings. The first will be held on Thursday evening of next week at the home of Mrs. Jacob A. Calhoun, 1117 Fairfield avenue.

The Baptist Brotherhood of America meets in Chicago November 12 and 13. The day sessions will be held at the University of Chicago. Thursday evening the meeting will be in the Immanuel Baptist church, and on Friday evening a banquet will be given at the Auditorium hotel. Some of the most noted Baptist leaders are on the program. Rev. John F. Vichert, S. B. Bechtel, C. F. Bicknell and Hiram A. Philley are delegates from the First Baptist church in this city.

* * *

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Rev. J. Clair Leech, of Winona Lake, will occupy the pulpit of Westminster Presbyterian church tomorrow at both the morning and evening services. All other services will be as usual.

"The Gravitation of Evil and the Struggle for Better Things" will be the theme of Dr. Henry T. Sell's Sunday morning sermon at Plymouth Congregational church. At the evening service he will speak on "Seeing Visions."

At the morning service at Calvary United Brethren church Rev. George F. Byrer will preach on the question, "Is the Young Man Safe?" In the evening the pastor will deliver the sixth of his series of sermons on "Prayer," taking for his topic "Much More." The Y. P. C. U. meeting will be led by Miss Ruth Ruffing and Verd Cole. Subject: "Missions and Evangelism."

Dr. Alion K. Zartman at the morning service at Grace Reformed church will deliver a sermon on "Honoring Christ." The great question, "If you had but one week to live, how would you spend it?" will be the topic of his evening's discourse. Answers to the question by many prominent men will be given by the speaker.

Dr. Frank M. Fox will explain "The Sweet Uses of Adversity" in his thoughtful sermon at the morning service at the Third Presbyterian church tomorrow. At the evening service "Conversion" will be the theme.

The pastor of the Church of God, Rev. H. H. Spiher, will preach on "The Climax of All Prayer" at the Sunday morning service, and in his evening's effort will dwell on "The Secret of Life."

The novel subject, "A Freckled Faced Boy Who Loaned His Lunch" will entitle the sermon to be given by Rev. H. P. Herron at the morning service at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church. At the evening service he will preach on "Not Going, But Growing to Heaven." A new choir has been organized and will lead the music Sunday. Miss Mabel Paul will render a solo at the evening service. Mrs. Ellison Meiers will lead the Epworth League service and "Helping to Get Homes" will be the topic of discussion.

In his Sunday morning sermon at Bethel Evangelical church, Rev. E. Q. Laudeman will dwell upon "Times Which Require Special Courage," and in his evening sermon will show that "Courage is Essential for Co-operation with God."

The first of a series of four sermons on prayer, to be delivered at the Sunday morning services during the remainder of November, will be preached by Rev. Loren M. Edwards tomorrow morning at Simpson Methodist Episcopal church. His topic will be "Prayer—What It Is." In his evening's discourse he will speak on "Forgiveness — The Highest Virtue."

"Signs in America's Discovery of America's Mission," a sermon for the Woman's Home Missionary, will be delivered by Rev. Dr. Frank Lenig at the morning service at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. In the evening the pastor will give the fourth in the series of stereopticon lectures. It is entitled, "Our Filipino Cousins," and is illustrated with eighty-seven slides, many of them artistically colored. Nearly five hundred people attended the last lecture, and the course has thus far been most successful. All, including the children, are invited. No admission fee is charged but a free-will offering is received to defray expenses. The Orpheus male quartette will render the following program at the morning service and evening lecture.

—Morning.—
Prelude—Humoreske .....Dvorak
Anthem—"Great God to Whom We Bow".....Quartette
Chas Gounod.
Anthem—"I Love My God".... .....Quartette
J. H. Tenney.
Postlude—"March from Naaman" .....M. Costa
—Evening.—
Prelude—"Berceuse in G. flat major .....Iljinsky
Anthem—"Hear and Save"..... .....Quartette
E. A. Hoffman.
Postlude—"March Opus 9"..... .....H. Deshayes

Rev. Theo. F. Hahn at the morning service at the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer will preach on "The Faith Which was Born in the Nobleman's Heart." His topic at the evening service will be "Disobedient Children."

At the morning service at Christ's Lutheran church, Rev. William H. Schrock will deliver a powerful sermon on "The Motive and Spirit of the Christian Life." In the evening instead of the regular preaching service, the annual thank offering meeting of the Missionary society will be held and the following program rendered:

Voluntary .....
Hymn .....Congregation
Scripture Reading..... .....Mrs. W. H. Niswonger
Prayer.....Mrs. J. C. Merillat
Hymn .....Congregation
Thank-Offering..... .....Mrs. William H. Schrock
Giving.....Mrs. W. W. Carey
India Sunset Song....Esther Ehle
The Troublesome Mite Box..... .....Mrs. E. J. Martin
Duet—"The Pilot of Galilee'.... Rev. Wm. H. Schrock and Miss Catherine Schnelle.
Reading — "Philander Beldin's Mistake"..Miss Othny Van Dorson
Offering .....Congregation
Instrumental—"Meditation" ....Miss Edna Bauerle
Benediction ..Rev. Wm. H. Schrock

Rev. Charles A. Rowand will preach on "The Best Paymaster" at the morning service at the First Methodist Episcopal church, and at the evening service on "Life's Battles." The Epworth league meeting at 6:30 p. m. will be led by Miss Edith Zook.

The 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon meeting at the assembly room of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. will be addressed by E. A. K. Hackett. The bible study, "Men of Steel" will be led by Secretary J. W. Burns at 3:45 o'clock, and Hiram A. Philley will conduct the song service. The association unites with the associations of the world in observation of the "week or prayer" for the work of young men, and besides the Sunday service will have prayer meetings at 7:30 o'clock on Tuesday and Friday evenings of next week.

"The Result of Refusing to Come to the Help of the Lord," will be the topic of Rev. John F. Vichert's Sunday morning sermon at the First Baptist church. In the evening he will preach on "How to be Saved." Mrs. Clara Zollars Bond will sing Bartlett's "The Promise" at the morning service, and in addition there will be the following numbers by the quartette:

—Morning.—
Bonus Est.....Buck
—Evening.—
"Like as the Hart".....Marston
"The Home Light".....Macy

The quartette is preparing a Thanksgiving cantata to be given on Sunday evening before Thanksgiving day. The cantata is entitled "The Harvest is Ripe," and the music is by Schnecker.

The 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon vesper service at the Y. W. C. A. rooms will be conducted by Miss Anna Philley. The service will also mark the opening of the week of prayer which will be observed by the association with special services at 9 o'clock every morning next week.

The Sunday evening address at the Fort Wayne Rescue Home and Mission will be given by E. A. K. Hackett. Services will be held this evening and on Tuesday evening there will be a meeting for men only.

Elder J. C. Murray, of North Manchester, Ind., will preach at both services tomorrow at the Church of the Brethren.

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Rev. and Mrs. Ray O. Miller left yesterday for Pittsburg, where they will be the guests of the latter's parents for several days. Later the couple will make a trip to the West Virginia home of Rev. Miller. During his absence from this city, Rev. W. O. Bailey, of Angola, will fill the pulpit at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ.

The Church Directory

PRESBYTERIAN.

FIRST CHURCH — Corner Washington and Clinton streets, Henry B. Masters, pastor. Public worship, 11 o'clock a. m.; Sunday school, 9:45 o'clock a. m.; vesper service with musical half hour, 4 o'clock p. m.; Wednesday evening service, 7:30. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH—West Berry street, three squares from court house. Rev. William H. Wilson, pastor. Church Bible school at 9:30; B. J. Roberts, superintendent. Morning service at 10:45; sermon by pastor. Society of Christian endeavor at 6:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Mid-week devotional service Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

THIRD CHURCH—Corner Harrison and Taber streets. Frank M. Fox, D. D. pastor. Bible school at 9:30 a. m.; E. G. Schulze, superintendent. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Junior Endeavor at 3:00 p. m.

BETHANY CHURCH—Corner Fry and Boone streets. Rev. J. H. Daly, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; W. H. Carter, superintendent. Morning services at 10:30. Junior Endeavor, 2:30 p. m. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

FIRST CHURCH—Corner Wayne and Lafayette streets. Charles A. Rowand, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30; E. L. Fuestel, superintendent. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m.; Miss Edith Zook, superintendent. Kindergarten in connection for the younger Juniors. Epworth League meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Mid-week devotional service, Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m.

WAYNE STREET CHURCH—Corner Broadway. Rev. Frank Lenig, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Epworth League devotion at 6:30 p. m. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Mid-week devotional services Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Walton avenue and Seldon street. Rev. C. M. Hobbs, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service, 10:30, sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Prayer services Wednesday evening at 7:30.

TRINITY CHURCH—Fourth and Cass streets. Rev. W. P. Herron, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; F. A. McMacken, superintendent. Morning services at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Wesley Brotherhood meeting at 3:00 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

SIMPSON CHURCH—Corner of Harrison and Dawson streets. Loren M. Edwards, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Mid-week service at 7:30 Wednesday evening.

NEW HAVEN CHURCH—New Haven, Ind. J. L. Hutchins, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Senior League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at the parsonage.

EPISCOPAL.

TRINITY CHURCH—West Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. E. W. Averill, rector. Rev. W. W. Daup, curate. Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning services at 10:45; matins, litany and sermon. Sunday evening service at 7:30. Daily holy communion at 7:00 a. m.; daily matins at 9:00 a. m.; Friday, 4:30 p. m., evening prayer and Bible study.

ST. ANDREWS MISSION—South Wayne avenue. Dr. J. W. Autenreith, superintendent. Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

BAPTIST.

FIRST CHURCH—West Jefferson street, between Harrison and Webster streets. Rev. J. F. Vichert, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30; W. D. Smoot, superintendent. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. B. Y. P. U. meeting at 6:45 p. m. Evening services at 7:30. Mid-week prayer meeting, Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH WAYNE MISSION—Corner Indiana and Cottage avenues. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

SUNNY SIDE MISSION—South Lafayette street. Sunday school at 9:30.

CHURCH OF GOD.

OF THE INDIANA ELDERSHIP—At Vordermark hall, 624 Calhoun street. Rev. H. H. Spiher, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Prayer service Thursday evening at 8:00.

CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.

FIRST CHURCH—Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock in church edifice. Reading room, 31 Bass block, open daily except Sunday, from 10 to 4. All are cordially invited both to the services and to the reading room.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER—Washington and Fulton streets. Theo. F. Hahn, pastor. Sunday school at 9:00 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:45 p. m.; sermon. Meeting of catechumens on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

TRINITY CHURCH—Wayne and Clinton streets. Rev. Samuel Wagenhals, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Devotional meeting of Luther League at 7:00 p. m.

CHRIST'S CHURCH—Corner West Jefferson and Webster streets. W. H. Schrock, pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Luther League meeting at 6:45 p. m.

BAPTIST BRETHREN.

BAPTIST BRETHREN—Corner Smith and Green streets. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., conducted by Mrs. Elizabeth Slyter. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. Evening services at 7:45; sermon. Christian Workers' meeting at 7:00 p. m. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

REFORMED.

SALEM REFORMED CHURCH—Next to postoffice. Rev. E. A. Kellsmeier, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. German services at 10:30 a. m.; sermon. Christian Endeavor society at 6:45 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m.; sermon.

GRACE CHURCH—316-318 East Washington street. Rev. Allan K. Zartman, D. D., pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock; sermon. Christian Endeavor society at 6:45 p. m. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Prayer meeting services Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—Corner Washington and Webster streets. John H. Bosch, pastor. Sunday school at 9:00 a. m., conducted by Adolph Grotholtmann. Morning service at 10:15; sermon. Young People's meeting at 7:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock; sermon.

CONGREGATIONAL.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH—Corner Jefferson and Harrison streets. Rev. Henry T. Sell, D. D., pastor. Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Public worship at 10:45 a. m.; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Junior Endeavor at 3:00 p. m. prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH.

FIRST CHURCH—1318 East Creighton avenue. W. T. Loring, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; S. L. Wass, Superintendent. Morning service at 10:30, sermon. Evening service at 7:45, sermon. Class meeting Tuesday evening at 7:45.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

WEST JEFFERSON STREET CHURCH—Corner Fairfield avenue. Rev. Ray O. Miller, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning services at 10:30; sermon. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Sunday evening service and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Teachers' and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

WEST CREIGHTON AVENUE CHURCH—William P. Shamhart, pastor. Bible school at 9:15 a. m.; C. A. Howell, jr., superintendent. Morning services at 10:45; sermon. Junior Christian Endeavor at 2:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Teachers' and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

THIRD CHURCH—Corner East Creighton avenue and Smith street. H. E. Stafford, pastor. Bible school at 9:30. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. Bible study class on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

UNITED BRETHREN.

CALVARY CHURCH—Corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. G. F. Byrer, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; A. A. Bowser, superintendent. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Young People's Christian Union at 6:30. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

MISSIONS.

GOSPEL HOME MISSION—1209 St. Mary's avenue. Ben B. King, superintendent. Services as follows: Sunday morning, 10:30; Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m.; children's meeting 6:30 p. m.; preaching services, 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening, 7:30; preaching services Thursday evening, 7:30; Bible class Friday evening, 7:30.

PENTECOSTAL MISSION—Services at 1935 Fairfield avenue will be conducted on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. There will also be services at the Mission every evening except Saturday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

RESCUE HOME MISSION—118 East Columbia street; George I. Cooper, superintendent. Meetings every night at 7:45. Sunday school at 3 o'clock; Mrs. J. A. Quince, superintendent. Sunday evening service at 7:45; sermon.

UNDENOMINATIONAL BIBLE CLASS.

UNDENOMINATIONAL BIBLE CLASS—1216 Lafayette street. Bible students interested in the millennial dawn meet for Bible study Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock.

AFRICAN METHODIST.

AFRICAN CHURCH—Corner Wayne and Francis streets. Rev. Lewis Pettiford, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:30.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

CITADEL—East Washington street. Ensign Adell. Services: 10:30 a. m., open air, by court house. 11:00 a. m., holiness services at the citadel. 1:30 p. m., Sunday school at the citadel. 4:00 p. m., Open air by court house at 6:30 p. m., Young People's Legion. 7:30 p. m., open air by court house. Good music and singing at all services. All are welcome.

Y. M. C. A.

RAILROAD—Calhoun and Holman streets. J. W. Burns, General secretary. Open meeting at 3:00 p. m.; address. H. A. Philley will conduct song service.

Y. W. C. A.

CITY BRANCH—Miss Mary Johnson, secretary. Vesper service in Association rooms, Sunday at 4:00 p. m.

FIRST CHURCH DIVINE SCIENTISTS.

G. A. R. HALL—Elektron building, opposite postoffice. Services every Sunday evening at 8:00. Free seats.

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL.

MISSIONARY CHURCH—Corner South Wayne and Richardson avenues. Rev. D. Y. Schultz, pastor. Preaching service at 3:00 p. m. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m.; Alfred Holsworth, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

METHODIST PROTESTANT.

FIRST CHURCH—New Haven. Rev. T. B. Leach, pastor. Sunday school, 9:30. Felix Blaising, superintendent. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting and Bible study Thursday evening.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

BETHEL CHURCH—Corner DeWald and Clinton streets. E. Q. Laudeman, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; H. A. Gable, superintendent. Public worship at 10:30 a. m.; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Wednesday evening, prayer meeting at 7:30, led by James Trythall.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

CATHEDRAL OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION—Rt. Rev. Herman Alerding, D. D., bishop; Rev. Simon M. Yenn, chancellor; Rev. Wm. C. Miller, secretary; Rev. P. F. Reche, rector; Rev. George Moorman, assistant. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m., 7:45 a. m. Sunday masses, 6:00 a. m., 8:00 a. m., sermon; 9:15 a. m. (children's mass); high mass, 10:15 a. m., sermon; Sunday school, 2:00 p. m.; vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m. The following meetings are held Sunday in rotation during the month commencing at 4 o'clock: First Sunday, Married Men's Sodality and Young Men's Sodality; second Sunday, Rosary Society; third Sunday, Young Ladies' Sodality; fourth Sunday, Boys' Sodality and Young Girls' Sodality. The Catholic Knights of America, branch 103, meets the first and third Sundays of each month. The Sacred Heart League devotions on the first Friday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

ST. PATRICK'S—Corner of DeWald and Harrison streets. Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, rector; Rev. James Durham, assistant. Daily masses, 6:30 a. m.; 8:00 a. m. Sunday masses, 7:45 a. m.; sermon; 9:00 a. m. (children's mass); high mass, 10:30 a. m., sermon. Sunday school, 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m. Following is a list of the various societies of the church and the time of meeting: Married Men's and Young Men's Sodalities, first Sunday in the month; Rosary Society, second Sunday; Young Ladies' Sodality, third Sunday, also the first three Sundays of the month for the office of the Blessed Virgin; Boys' and Girls' Sodalities, fourth Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; all other meetings at 4 o'clock, immediately after vespers; each society takes communion on Sunday of meeting; St. Vincent de Paul Society meets the fourth Sunday of the month; Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association meets first and fourth Tuesdays; St. Joseph Benevolent Society meets third Sunday of the month. Sacred Heart devotions on the first Friday of the month at 7:30 p. m.

ST MARY'S (German)—Corner Lafayette and Jefferson streets. Rt. Rev. Mgr. John H. Oechtering, V. G., rector; Rev. Gustave Hottenroth, assistant. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m.; 7:45 a. m. Sunday masses, 7:20 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m., sermon. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction at 2:30 p. m.

ST. PETER'S (German)—Corner East DeWald and Warsaw streets. Rev. Charles Thiele, rector; Rev. Michael Aichinger, assistant. Daily masses at 6:30 a. m.; 7:45 a. m. Sunday masses, 7:45 a. m., sermon. High mass, 9:45 a. m., sermon. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction, 3:00 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S (German)—Corner Washington Boulevard west and Griffith street. Rev. H. F. Jos. Kroll, pastor. Daily mass, 8:00 a. m. Sunday masses, 8:00 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m., sermon. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction at 3:00 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD—Corner Barthold and Fourth streets. Rev. C. Hummer, C. PP. S., pastor. Daily mass at 7:45 a. m. Sunday mass, 7:45 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m. Sunday school, 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction, 3:00 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

EMANUEL CHURCH—West Jefferson street. Rev. William E. Moll, pastor. Sunday services, German preaching at 10:00 a. m. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S—Corner Washington boulevard and Van Buren street. Rev. H. P. Dannecker, pastor. Morning services (German) at 10:30. Sermon by pastor. Children's services (German) at 2:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30.

TRINITY—Corner of Huffman and Oakland streets. Rev. Paul Stoeppelwerth, Pastor. Sunday services, 10:00 a. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN ZION'S CHURCH Creighton avenue and Hanna street. Rev. H. Chr. Luehr, pastor. Morning services at 10:00 a. m.; sermon. Evening services at 7:45; sermon.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONCORDIA CONGREGATION—Southwest corner of Fletcher and Alliger streets. Sunday services: Preaching at 10:00 a. m., and Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. August Lange, pastor.

ST. PAUL'S—Barr street. Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor—Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 p. m.

GRACE LUTHERAN CHURCH—Gay and Pontiac streets. Rev. F. Brandt, pastor. Sunday services as follows: Morning service and preaching at 10:00; sermon by pastor. Children's services at 2:00 p. m.

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The Day's Complete History.
By carrier 10 cents per week.

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Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
Fine Funeral Furnishings.
1031 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind
Both Phones—68. Private Ambulance.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Interurban Time Tables.

FORT WAYNE & WABASH VALLEY TRACTION COMPANY.
(In Effect October 1, 1908.)

Fort Wayne to Indianapolis and Lafayette

[West Bound.]
Leave Fort Wayne at 6:00 a. m.; †7:20 a. m.; 8:00 a. m.; †9:20 a. m.; 10:00 a. m.; 12:00 m.; †1:20 p. m.; 2:00 p. m.; 4:00 p. m.; †5:40 p. m.; 6:00 p. m.; 8:30 p. m.; 11:00 p. m.
†Limited Trains. *Note.

Lafayette and Indianapolis to Fort Wayne

[East Bound.]
Arrive at Fort Wayne at 6:45 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 9:15 a. m.; 10:45 a. m.; †11:40 a. m.; 1:15 p. m.; †1:40 p. m. 3:45 p. m.; †4:15 p. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 7:55 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.; *11:40 p. m.
*L. T. P. Train from Peru to Fort Wayne.

Fort Wayne to Bluffton.

Leave Fort Wayne at 6:00 a. m.; 7:00 a. m.; 8:10 a. m.; 9:45 a. m.; 11:00 a. m.; 12:15 p. m.; 1:30 p. m.; 2:45 p. m.; 4:00 p. m.; 6:15 p. m.; 6:30 p. m.; 9:00 p. m.; 11:30 p. m.

Bluffton to Fort Wayne.

Arrive at Fort Wayne at 6:50 a. m.; 8:00 a. m.; 9:30 a. m.; 10:35 a. m.; 12:00 m.; 1:15 p. m.; 2:30 p. m.; 3:45 p. m.; 5:00 p. m.; 6:15 p. m.; 7:30 p. m.; 8:45 p. m.; 11:15 p. m.

FT. WAYNE & SPRINGFIELD RY. CO.

Cars Leave Decatur	Cars Leave Fort Wayne
6:50 A.M.	7:00 A.M.
7:00 A.M.	8:30 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	10:00 A.M.
10:00 A.M.	11:30 A.M.
11:20 A.M.	1:00 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	2:30 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	4:00 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	5:30 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	8:30 P.M.
9:20 P.M.	11:00 P.M.

TOLEDO & CHICAGO INTERURBAN RAILWAY COMPANY.
JAMES D. MORTIMER, Receiver.
(Effective November 1, 1907.)

Cars leave Fort Wayne daily for Huntertown, Garrett, Auburn Junction, Auburn, Waterloo, Avilla and Kendallville at 7:00, 9:00 and 11:00 a. m., and 1:00, 3:00,

OWNERS HAVE TRADE LINES OUT FOR MEETING

Some Deals Likely During Minor Leagues Conference Tuesday.

Most every club owner of any importance in the west and a great many from the east will be at Chicago next Tuesday to attend the annual gathering of the minor leagues and it is likely that some trades and purchases will be made during the gathering that may affect the Central league.

Fort Wayne is likely to close up a deal for a shortstop that Owner Varnell has had a line on for some time and if he can secure a couple of good hitting outfielders and a catcher he will make an investment or two. It is likely that some announcements will be ready at the close of the conference as Mr. Varnell has written that he will attend.

Then the Dayton managers have announced that they have something up their sleeves for the gathering and that they will come out with some men to strengthen up the gaps left by the sales of players. Wheeling is after a manager and the Grand Rapids franchise is still on the market and Marty Hogan has not been signed to manage Zanesville. These things may all be adjusted at the meeting as there can be some face to face negotiations which are more satisfactory than the telegraph variety.

* * *

Speaking of new players Bade Myers is out with the announcement that he has secured a new battery from Saginaw, of the Southern Michigan league. He saw the men work and was pleased with them. The men are Neuschafer and Cadman, pitcher and catcher respectively, and Darrington was traded for them along with a cash consideration.

The two men are said to be the pick of the Southern Michigan league and as Bade Myers is a good judge of young players it is likely they will deliver as he has made few mistakes during his managerial experience.

* * *

There is some talk in the big leagues about a proposition to send Umpire Charlie Rigler back to the American association next season, but the papers that generally know what is going on in the majors are not inclined to the belief that he will be relegated.

This is particularly interesting to local fans for the reason that he umpired his first game here and jumped in a year and a half to the National league. His work has not met with much opposition in the National and the story is probably just plain winter dope.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Do Not Wait Until You Get Your

Cellar Flooded

with dirt, sewer water from the heavy rains, but get a Martin BACKWATER TRAP at once. Over 1,000 in this city.

Installed by

EMMETT MARTIN,

Expert on Cellar Drainage.

Patentee of

THE MARTIN CELLAR TRAP

and the Martin System of Cellar Drainage.

Telephone 6379; 712 Buchanan St

RUBNOMORES AT TOP OF HEAP WITH 1 DEFEAT

Brink Leads in Individual Averages in St. Mary's League.

St. Mary's League Standing.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Rubnomores	14	1	.933
Elks	10	5	.667
Married Men	8	7	.533
Marquettes	7	8	.467
Dermotines	4	8	.333
Centrals	2	4	.333
Superbas	3	12	.200
Alumni	0	3	.000

The Rubnomores are still at the top of the heap in St. Mary's Athletic Club Bowling league with only one defeat out of fifteen games. The Elks are second in the running, but are a good many points behind the leaders.

Among the individual bowlers Charlie Brink is the best performer, although Henry Schnelker is right at his heels with only one point separating the two men. O. Heiny is third man and he is only three points away from the leader which makes the race for top honors an interesting one. The averages are as follows:

Name.	Games.	Pct.
C. Brink	10	.174
H. Schnelker	11	.173
O. Heiny	10	.171
J. Echrich	12	.167
L. Obergfell	11	.162
L. Alerding	12	.160
F. Scheffer	13	.158
J. Kochs	12	.151
J. Schlink	4	.153
E. O'Connor	13	.152
J. Scheffer	15	.152
M. Noll	9	.151
J. Zurbuch	7	.151
A. Stier	13	.151
L. Beuter	6	.148
C. Parrot	15	.147
G. Hottenroth	14	.147
F. Berghoff	12	.144
F. Goetz	11	.144
F. Kappel	11	.143
P. Spindler	9	.143
J. Happ	12	.143
A. Derheimer	6	.140
G. Ankenbruck	15	.155
A. Haas	15	.169
A. Luley	9	.166
G. Rieman	14	.162
B. Hoevel	10	.146
A. Myers	3	.140

Summary—

Games—Rubnomores, 3; Alumni, 0.

Pins—Rubnomores, 2373; Alumni, 1722.

High team scores—Rubnomores, 795; Alumni, 621.

Team averages — Rubnomores, 791; Alumni, 574.

High individual scores—Al Luley, 199; A. Meyers, 169.

High individual averages—Al Luley, 168 2-3; A. Meyers, 130.

Strikes—Rubnomores, 40; Alumni, 24.

Spares—Rubnomores, 58; Alumni, 38.

Splits—Rubnomores, 13; Alumni, 16.

Errors—Rubnomores, 38; Alumni, 73.

Games Scheduled for Next Week.

Monday—Marquettes vs. Alumni.
Tuesday—Elks vs. Centrals.
Wednesday—Dermotines vs. Superbas.
Thursday—Married Men vs. Alumni.
Friday—Rubnomores vs. Centrals.

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Are quickly and permanently cured by Zemo. A clean liquid for external use. Zemo draws the germs and the blackheads to the surface of the skin and destroys them leaving a clear healthy skin. Zemo is now recognized the most successful cure for skin diseases that has ever been produced. Sold by Meyer Bros. Co.

Milk that is delivered to the homes of New York city each morning comes from 30,227 dairies.

Winter blasts, causing pneumonia, pleurisy and consumption will soon be here. Cure your cough now, and strengthen your lungs with Foley's Honey and Tar. Do not risk starting the winter with weak lungs, when Foley's Honey and Tar will cure the most obstinate coughs and colds, and prevent serious results. Dreier & Bro.

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SOPHIA:
Mother used Gold Medal Flour.
THERESA.

Princeton Eleven's Half Backs Who are Depended on for Much

CASE, PRINCETON HALFBACK.

PFEIFER, PRINCETON HALFBACK.

BEGINNERS DROP AN EASY SERIES TO LEADERS

Alumni Tackled Rubnomores in Opening Games of the Season.

The Rubnomores had easy going in the series at St. Mary's alleys last night against the Alumni five, one of the new organizations, and took all three of the scheduled games without any difficulty. The play of the leaders was good all the way through.

Although no one reached the double century mark Al Luley came within one of it, rolling 199 in the last game which gave him high individual score and average. A. Meyers, for the losers, was high man, both in individual score and average.

A turkey contest was put on this week at the alleys and will continue until Thanksgiving, when somebody will be provided with a nice, big, fat, American fowl for the dinner table. Every man who makes a score of 200 or better will be in on the turkey and each player will increase his opportunity of winning for every double century he makes.

The scores of the games last night are as follows:

FIRST GAME.
—Rubnomores.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
G. Ankenbruck	2	6	0	2	162
A. Haas	4	5	1	1	172
A. Luley	2	6	0	2	169
B. Hoevel	4	0	1	5	122
G. Rieman	2	6	1	1	166
Totals	14	23	3	11	791

—Alumni.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
L. Ittenbach	1	6	0	3	156
A. Meyers	3	3	0	4	141
H. Telley	2	5	1	3	128
R. Schantz	1	2	1	6	81
C. Alter	2	1	0	7	81
Totals	9	17	2	23	587

SECOND GAME.
—Rubnomores.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
G. Ankenbruck	2	4	2	2	148
A. Haas	3	3	1	3	150
A. Luley	1	4	0	5	133
B. Hoevel	4	3	1	3	168
G. Rieman	3	4	1	2	182
Totals	13	18	5	15	786

—Alumni.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
L. Ittenbach	1	3	2	4	124
A. Myers	1	3	2	4	107
H. Telley	0	3	3	4	113
R. Schantz	0	0	2	8	74
C. Alter	1	2	2	5	96
Totals	3	11	11	25	514

THIRD GAME.
—Rubnomores.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
G. Ankenbruck	2	5	1	2	160
A. Haas	2	4	3	2	152
A. Luley	8	0	1	2	199
B. Hoevel	2	4	0	4	142
G. Rieman	3	4	1	2	143
Totals	17	17	5	12	796

—Alumni.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
L. Ittenbach	3	0	0	7	110
A. Meyers	5	1	0	4	169
H. Telley	1	4	1	4	125
R. Schantz	1	2	1	6	102
C. Alter	2	3	1	4	115
Totals	12	10	3	25	621

BRONSON AND GOODMAN MATCHED.

Ray Will Tackle Tough Boy at Dayton In Twenty-Round Exhibition.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 7.—Ray Bronson and Abe "Kid" Goodman of Boston, were Thursday matched for a twenty-round battle at Dayton, O., November 20.

The boys have agreed to meet at 130 pounds the day of the contest. Goodman is conceded to be one of the toughest boys in the business at his weight, having fought and defeated some of the classiest ones in the country. Abe has a record a yard long that shows that he has never been knocked out in his extended career as a fighter.

Goodman only recently defeated "Fighting" Dick Hyland at Boston, and last year he fought a twelve-round draw with "Cyclone" Johnny Thompson, the latter being the boy that beat Rudolf Unholz the other night at Los Angeles in eleven rounds. Goodman several months ago defeated Matty Baldwin, and in the last two years has only lost one battle, that one to Packie McFarland at Fort Wayne. The fight went ten rounds, Packie receiving the decision.

A victory over Goodman would boost the local youngster's record, for he would be recognized as one of the best in the country at the 130-pound mark. Bronson will start in training today at his new boxing school at 39 South Illinois street.

PATTY:
Gold Medal Flour is very highest quality.
LAVINIA.

MIAMIS REGARD THE GARRETT GAME AS IMPORTANT

Will Try for State Championship if They Win Out.

If the Miamis defeat Garrett tomorrow at League park, the team will go out for the state championship among independent teams and in contesting for that honor will meet the Wabash Athletics, the team which has held the title for several years or the Marion club team of Indianapolis which meets the Wabash aggregation before the season closes. Wabash has won every game on its schedule, so far this season, among the teams it has met being Garrett. Since then, however, the Garrett team has been materially strengthened and will be able to put up a much sturdier fight than was the case at the Wabash game. Coach Hutzel will run no chances with the Garrett bunch and will put his strongest lineup in the field in an effort to equal the score made by the Wabash Athletics.

Swank and Wise, two former high school players who have excellent ability, the latter having formerly played with the Huntington and Kokomo high schools and is a brother of "Buddy" Wise, the fast Miami back, have been added to the squad and are showing up in good style. A curtain raiser before the Garrett-Miami game will be between the high school eleven and that representing the St. Mary's Athletic club.

If you suffer from constipation and liver trouble Foley's Orino Laxative will cure you permanently by stimulating the digestive organs so they will act naturally. Foley's Orino Laxative does not gripe, is pleasant to take and you do not have to take laxatives continually after taking Orino. Why continue to be the slave of pills and tablets? Dreier & Bro.

Standard Piano for sale. Owner will sell cheap, for cash, if taken at once. Address "Piano" care Sentinel. 11-5-tf

Winter Stories for Base Ball Fans

When the St. Louis club was last in Washington the manager of the speedy outfit, one James McAleer, for reasons best known to the American league president, Mr. Ban Johnson, was debarred from appearing on the ball field, and this necessitated that the effervescent Jimmy take a seat in one of the private boxes in front of the grandstand.

It was here that the St. Louis manager was found and while sitting talking with McAleer, Clyde Milan, the nervy little outfielder of the Washington club, stole third base after having purloined the second bag only a few moments before, and when he did this stunt the St. Louis manager began to regard Milan with quite a degree of interest. After watching Clyde's actions about the third base corner McAleer, with that famous left-eye squint of his, said:

"That youngster over there, with practice and some coaching, should make the most dangerous base runner in the business, for he has all the actions of Arlie Latham when that champion base stealer was in his prime, and though Latham was a lighter man than the Washington kid, still they are both of the same height and both throw themselves in the same manner when going into the bag. What is another great factor in Milan's base running is his speed and his nerve as well as the nicety in timing his slide, all of which attributes were possessed by Latham."

Hardly had Jimmy finished speaking when a short outfield fly was knocked not more than twenty feet back of shortstop, and Stone, who should have taken the ball, was steered off by Wallace, the captain of the St. Louis club, who signaled for Hoffman, the center fielder, to make the catch on account of his having a stronger throwing arm than the heavy-hitting left fielder.

As the ball fell into Hoffman's hands Clyde Milan, who really had no business trying to come home on the play, put his head down and tore for the home plate, and, though big Ed Spencer, the catcher of the Mound City team, had the ball in his hands when Milan was ten feet away from the plate, yet that clever youngster, with a slide that was perfect in every particular, came in like something shot from a cannon. Just as Spencer was going to put the ball on the kid that nervy player gave a regular "King" Kelly twist of his body, and when his feet hit the home plate big Spencer was pawing the ground with the ball in his hand, three feet away from Milan's body, while McAleer, with his eyes ablaze, was pounding the edge of his private box in appreciation of Milan's great slide.

* * *

"Down in Tennessee four weeks ago," said Joe Cantillon, who had been on a hunting trip, "I found a settler who lived in a log cabin ten miles from anywhere. There were six in the family and they were an ignorant, shackledy lot. The man didn't know who was governor or president, and when we had talked politics a bit and he had asked me who the presidential candidates were I answered that they were Smith and Jones.

"Is that so?" he drawled. "Why my name is Smith."

"Yes?"

"And there was Jim and Joe besides me."

"Then it may be one of them who is running."

"Just as like as not. Huh! That would be funny. It would give this family a boost if it was so, wouldn't it?"

"Yes, if he were elected."

"And we could get out of this?"

"Yes."

"And kinder swell around a bit?"

"Yes."

"I guess it's Jim or Joe, but I'd like to make sure. The old woman will know. You stop here while I go in and ask her."

"He was gone about five minutes, and he came out looking much discouraged and said:

"Can't be either Jim or Joe, Stranger. I haven't kept much track of 'em myself, but the old woman has, and she says Jim's been dead four years, and Joe's in state prison for life. My darned luck is allus jumpin' out this way!"

WOMAN'S NATURE

is to love children, and no home can be happy without them, yet the ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass usually is so full of suffering and dread that she looks forward to the hour with apprehension. **Mother's Friend,** by its penetrating and soothing properties, allays nausea, nervousness, unpleasant feelings, and so prepares the system for the ordeal that she passes through the event with but little suffering, as numbers have testified and said, "it is worth its weight in gold." $1.00 per bottle of druggists. Book containing valuable information mailed free.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

WHEN OTHERS FAIL

Consult Dr. Wenger Specialist

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' European and American hospital and private practice experience for all desperate Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases of Head, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Kidney, Stomach, Heart, Bowels, Bladder, Blood, Skin, Eye, Ear and Sexual Diseases.

KIDNEY AND URINARY—Weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder, sediment in urine, brick dust or white, painful urination, Bright's Disease and all diseases of the Bladder.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Inflammation, Discharges, Stricture, Weakness of Organs, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele, and kindred troubles quickly restored.

LOST MANHOOD and all its attending ailments, both young, middle-aged and old men. The awful effects of early indiscretions producing weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drins, pimples, bashfulness, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain.

CANCERS, TUMORS, PILES cured without knife or pain.

The Only Reliable and Successful Specialist in the City.

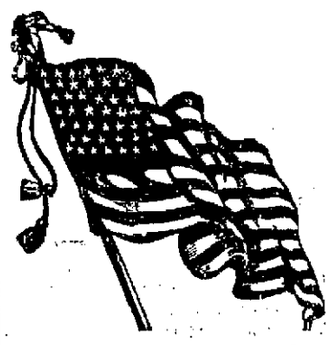
OFFICE HOURS—8 to 12, 1 to 5; Sunday hours, 2 to 4 only.

Dr. N. R. Wenger

1006 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Bank at the Transfer Corner

THE FIRST PRINCIPLE OF THE SALARIED MAN SHOULD BE TO SAVE.



It is possible that luck may play an important part in the quick making of fortunes, but it has nothing to do with the fortunes accumulated from the savings of labor.

A bank account, however, will be of assistance, and the young man or woman who will take this method of saving from his or her salary, will eventually reach the desired goal.

This bank welcomes the accounts of those people who are working on salary and have a desire to save part of it.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK

Capital, $200,000.00. Surplus, $300,000.00

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CHARLES M'CULLOCH, President. J. R. M'CULLOCH, Vice Pres.
F. H. POOLE, Cashier. H. J. TAYLOR, Ass't. Cashier
W. H. MYERS, Assistant Cashier.

PROMPTNESS AND CARE

The First National Bank of Fort Wayne performs every function within the sphere of modern and conservative banking with promptness and care.

Moreover, a trial will convince you that courteous treatment makes this bank a pleasant place to do business.

Its officers may be freely consulted regarding financial and fiduciary matters.

It respectfully solicits your banking business and promises the same attention to the small as to the large depositor.

The First National Bank

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITARY.

WE HAVE MOVED

The Fort Wayne Employes Credit Co., O. W. Lake, manager, have moved their office and business from room 4 Schmitz Block to the ground floor, No. 1221 Calhoun Street, opposite Rich Hotel. We have added new features to our business and will now loan money on Furniture, Pianos, Live Stock, Watches or Diamonds. In fact we loan on anything of value. We respectfully solicit your patronage at our new number.

Remember the Number is Now 1221 Calhoun Street, Opposite Rich Hotel

O. W. LAKE, Mgr.

NOTICE!

The $135 Bed Room Suite

IN OUR WINDOW

Reduced $2.00 each day until sold.

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DR. HARDMAN

SPECIALIST

Cures Pelvic, Nervous and Chronic Diseases and guarantees satisfactory results in all cases he accepts for treatment.

"Necessity is the mother of invention." The medical profession long ago realized the necessity for improved methods in the treatment and cure of the many diseases of the human body.

One of the greatest obstacles was the fact that there were so many different diseases to treat that it was impossible to thoroughly understand all of them. Hence it became necessary to make a specialty of a certain disease or group of diseases in order to give them the attention necessary to accomplish the desired results.

I have made a special study of **PELVIC, NERVOUS and CHRONIC DISEASES** and have perfected methods that positively and permanently cure these **DEEP SEATED and CHRONIC** diseases in which the ordinary methods have failed.

VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, ETC., cured without the knife and without detention from business.

BLOOD POISON—I use only the most advanced methods in the treatment of Blood Poison and kindred diseases.

PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT—Results from inflammation. I reduce the enlargement and have been able to cure about 99 per cent of all cases.

FREE EXAMINATION—Without charge to you I will give you a careful and thorough examination, and if I accept your case I will **CURE** you, as I accept no case for treatment that I believe incurable.

NO MAN can afford to run the risk of making a failure because of being handicapped by disease.

Consultation and all Communications Strictly Confidential. Office Hours—9 to 12, 1 to 5. Evening—7 to 8. Sunday—9 to 1 only. Write or call on

Near Main and Calhoun West of Transfer Station.

DR. HARDMAN, Fort Wayne, Ind. 111 W. Main St.

THE SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

HENRY GARDT STRUCK BY ENGINE IN PENNSY YARDS

Aged Barber Sustains Injuries to Back and His Arm Broken.

Pennsylvania Car Inspector Frank Henkenius ran across a man lying at the side of the tracks near Clinton street last night and calling assistance, carried him to the baggage room, where he was identified as Henry Gardt, who conducts a barber business at 1731 Hanna street. Mr. Gardt closed his shop at 8 o'clock and started down town, by way of the Pennsylvania yards. In crossing a track near Clinton street, he was struck by incoming mail and express train No. 11 and thrown aside, where he was discovered a moment later by the car inspector. His left arm was fractured near the elbow and he sustained a fracture of one of the vertebra of the spinal column, near the hips, and some painful bruises on the body and limbs. Evidently the end of the pilot beam hit the man. At first his injuries were believed to be only the broken arm and bruises, but after a thorough examination by the family physician at Mr. Gardt's home, where he was taken in the city ambulance, the injury to the spine was discovered and orders were issued to have him taken to St. Joseph's hospital. He was sent there at 11:30 o'clock today. Mr. Gardt is seventy years old and his advanced years make his case all the more serious, though he is quite vigorous. He has been in the barber business many years, having a shop at 1731 Hanna street.

SURPRISED AN ENGINEER.

Engineer Ed F. Wolf and his estimable wife, of West Main street, were the victims of a surprise party Thursday night, at which the other participants were the railway associates of Mr. Wolf and their wives. The affair was in celebration of the twentieth wedding anniversary of Engineer and Mrs. Wolf and as a memento of the day they have a number of pretty pieces of glass and chinaware, presented by the guests. The evening was spent in playing cards, the games being followed by a supper. Mrs. John Wells was awarded the prize for ladies and the gentlemen's prize was won by Engineer M. F. McCarthy. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Black, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Reed, Engineer and Mrs. Charles Merritt, Engineer and Mrs. T. E. Short, Engineer and Mrs. S. T. Hooper, Engineer and Mrs. Joseph Harber, Engineer and Mrs. John Wells, Engineer and Mrs. M. F. McCarthy and Earl Wolf, the son of the host and hostess.

BUILT A STEEL CAR.

Cabinetmakers at Altoona Become Iron Workers.

Believing that steel cars will be the standard in passenger equipment in the near future and realizing that unless they learn how to construct them they will soon be out of employment, the cabinetmakers in the Pennsylvania passenger car shops at Altoona took up the work of building an all steel dining car and carried it to a successful consummation. This work belongs properly to boilermakers or structural workers, but the car builders at Altoona have demonstrated that they, too, can engage in it and the company is encouraging them in the matter. When the change from wooden to steel cars does come for good, it will find the car builders at Altoona and elsewhere equipped and ready to carry on the work as well as they now carry on the work of building wooden cars. The dining car referred to is said to be first class in structure and finish and cost no more than it would had it been built by men who had learned the iron structural or boilermakers' trade. Some of the men connected with the Fort Wayne shops were in Altoona recently and examined this dining car.

CAN WORK SUNDAY.

That Was the Hint Given Car Repairmen Today.

While the car repairmen at the Pennsylvania shops have not been asked to work tomorrow, it is understood by them that if they wish to do so they have that privilege and a number of them will probably take advantage of the opportunity to earn a few dollars extra. The Pennsylvania is sadly in need of serviceable box cars and there are many that can be put into service, when repaired. Yesterday two solid train loads of crippled box cars came down from Chicago and went to the east shops. Most of them need only slight repairs and will soon be ready for service, while others require repairs which will take several days to accomplish. There is still a shortage of car repairmen and the company has men out looking for carpenters all along the line.

CAN'T TAKE BABY'S CARRIAGE.

Babies are going to be more troublesome than ever after the 15th of this month. Those babies who are content to stay at home will not have any more disadvantages than at present, but those who insist on traveling, especially if they must take their baby carriage along with them, can only do so with a little more expense. The railroads in this section of the country, members of the Central Passenger association, have all agreed that baby carriages can not go unless charges are made for them as excess baggage. The new rule goes into effect on the 15th of this month. The railroads were caused a great deal of trouble and expense because of the practice of people packing articles in the carriages. Frequently these articles were lost in handling and the railroads were compelled to make good their loss. With excess fare rates, they figure that people will leave the carriage and probably the baby itself at home. Of course the folding carriages can be taken in the seat with the passenger.

IMMENSE DRYING TANK.

The Wayne Knitting Mills is installing a 2,000 pound capacity drying machine in its factory, which is said to be the largest of its kind in America. The machine is 32 feet long, 10 feet wide and 5 feet high and it was built in Philadelphia. It will be in operation within the next ten days. This dryer is for use in drying knitted products after they have been dyed. Steam is employed as heat and the heated temperature is driven through an about the knited goods by a system of fans, drying them evenly and quickly at a small cost.

PENNSYLVANIA PAY CAR.

The itinerary of the Pennsylvania paymaster was posted on the various bulletins at the shops, yard offices and depot today. The car will reach Fort Wayne Wednesday, Nov. 18, and remain here, paying the employes, until Saturday, the 21st. The amount of cash distributed by the Pennsylvania paymaster in Fort Wayne is steadily increasing each month and will soon reach the high mark of last year.

INSPECTED G. R. & I. BRIDGES.

E. A. Barnes, chief engineer of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, is out on the line inspecting bridges and culverts. He passed over the Southern division yesterday, traveling on a special train of two cars. Engineer of Maintenance of Way C. L. Barnaby and Road Supervisors Wright and Stewart accompanied the chief engineer over this division.

HANDS BADLY BURNED.

Machinist James Young will be absent from his duties in the Pennsylvania shops for several days at least as the result of an effort to prevent a stove pipe at his home from falling down and filling the room with soot. The pipe was hot and it burned the palms of Mr. Youngs' hands into blisters. The accident happened last night.

WAS IN SNOW STORM.

Charles Zollinger, foreman of the boiler department of the Wabash, returned from St. Thomas, Ont., this morning. He was called there several days ago on business for the company. Mr. Zollinger says that the ground at St. Thomas was buried three inches beneath snow yesterday morning.

PENNSY ENGINE OUTPUT.

Eleven engines received general repairs at the Pennsylvania erecting shops during the week ending today and were immediately put into service on the road. They were Nos. 9022, 9067, 7410, 7210, 7092, 7618, 7257, 7429, 7119, 7451 and 7404.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Brakeman N. S. Patton, of the Nickel Plate, is sick and off duty.

W. E. Fox and G. C. Holman, Pennsylvania shopmen, are sick and off duty.

Nickel Plate Conductor B. A. Dent is taking a lay off to attend to some private business.

G. H. VanArnam is in Kansas City, on business for Knott-VanArnam & Company.

George Bangert, of the Electric works, has gone to Ohio for an over Sunday visit with relatives.

K. K. Sloan, of the Electric works, was summoned to Spencer, Ind., yesterday by news of the death of his mother.

Machinists C. Glissman and L. Haffner, of the Wabash, who are sick, went to the hospital at Peru today for treatment.

Engineer C. F. Fisher, who had been visiting a sick relative at Arcadia, Ohio, has reported for work on the Nickel Plate.

Local Freight Engineer Joseph Bracht, of the Nickel Plate, was taken sick Thursday and has been unable to work since.

Emanuel H. EEggers, night baggagemaster at the Wabash depot, is visiting his father in Seventy-six, Mo. He will be gone ten days.

Atlantic steamship lines have raised the passenger rates from New York to points in Europe. The increase will average about $2.50.

Machinist C. D. Nolan, of the Pennsylvania shops, and his wife went to Columbia City this morning to spend a few days with her brother.

The Pennsylvania football team, the personnel of which was published in The Sentinel Thursday, will play the Garrett team next Saturday.

C. R. Sargent has been transferred from yard clerk to switchman in the Nickel Plate yards. He was a road brakeman prior to becoming yard clerk.

Ed Yergens, who was injured at the Wabash machine shop October 17, has recovered and will report for duty Monday. The shops are not in operation today.

Henry Lapp and John Seibold, of the Pennsylvania shops, went to Rome City this morning for a couple of days' fishing. M. H. Hobrock will join them tomorrow morning.

Harry Hibler has returned from Cloverdale, Ohio, where he installed some stone crushing machinery that was built by the Indiana Road Machine company, of this city.

Nickel Plate Fireman W. O. Taylor, who was sick with pneumonia at his parent's home in Arcadia, Ohio, is recovering and will soon be able to resume his duties on the road.

Engineer William Haenel has reported for work on the Nickel Plate, after an absence on account of the death and funeral of an old friend and neighbor, Mrs. C. B. Oakley.

James Denehy, of Fisher Brothers' paper house, who had an eye injured a year ago, had the optic removed today. It threatened the destruction of the other eye if allowed to remain.

Switch engine 105 was turned out of the shops today and will immediately be put into service in the Fort Wayne yards. Engine 2058 was taken into the shops today for a general overhauling.

Peru Chronicle: "Mr. and Mrs. Lou Ward went to Fort Wayne yesterday afternoon for a visit with Mrs. Ward's sister, Mrs. E. C. Dildine, and husband. Mr. Dildine is a foreman in the Pennsylvania railroad shops there."

John H. Larabee, traveling passenger agent of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern, was found dead in bed at his boarding house in Chillicothe, O., Thursday. Death was due to heart failure. He was 67 years old.

Spencer Emrick, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, received a gash in his forehead yesterday in a most peculiar manner. While operating a machine, a part of his working jacket caught on the machine and he was jerked downwards, striking his head upon a sharp corner.

Assistant Master Mechanic Randolph Breese, of the Pennsylvania, received a telegram last night informing him of the death of his aunt at Newport, R. I. Mr. Breese will leave for that city tonight to attend the funeral, which will take place Monday.

Adam LaMar, chief car inspector of the Pennsylvania Northwest system, returned from Cleveland and other points on the system this morning, after an absence of several days. T. R. Cook, assistant engineer of motive power, also returned home today. He had been in New York several days.

Engineer Daniel McFee, who was looking after some private matters, and Fireman Fred Fagin, who was moving, reported for work on the Nickel Plate yesterday. Fireman J. A. Williams and N. E. Ward have also reported for work on the Nickel Plate. Mr. Ward had been visiting his folks in South Whitley.

Frank H. Whitney, many years an engineer on the Pennsylvania road and later captain of the city police, has returned from the Isthmus of Panama, where he has been in the government's employ nearly a year. He is away on a two months' furlough and will be here with his family about six weeks. Mr. Whitney is satisfied with conditions at Panama so far as they affect him.

The quarterly report of Treasurer Edward Helmke, of the Wayne Knitting Mills Employes' Benefit association, shows that the association paid out to heirs of deceased members $310 during the quarter and to injured and sick members $545. There remains in the treasury nearly $600. The association is growing in popularity with the factory employes and nearly all of them are members of it.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms and a limited number of table boarders. No. 135 West Lewis St.

For Rent, Suburban Home

Sixteen acres, a first-class garden farm 2 miles from city; good buildings; good water; street car service, located on Ontario St., off of Taylor. A. M. Eby. 7-2t

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A superior dentifrice for people of refinement
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Humphreys' Seventy-Seven breaks up Colds and GRIP

Freedom from Colds in this Climate means assured health.

The use of "Seventy-seven" prevents your taking cold, stops fresh Colds short, breaks up stubborn Colds that hang on and do not yield to other treatment.

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$5 to $100 advanced on furniture, pianos, horses and vehicles or stock, without taking it out of your possession.

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IF INTERESTED, YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL.

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To demonstrate the remarkable curative powers of his improved Special Treatment for heart disease, short breath, pain in the side, oppression in the chest, irregular pulse, palpitation, smothering spells, puffing of the ankles or dropsy, Dr. Miles will send, free, to every afflicted person, $2.50 worth of treatment. The worst cases soon relieved.

They are the result of 29 years of extensive research and remarkable success in treating the various ailments of the heart, stomach and nerves, which so often complicate each case. So astonishing are the results of his treatments in most cases, that he does not hesitate to freely offer all afflicted persons a two-pound specially prescribed Trial Treatment free.

Certainly nothing could be more generous. Few physicians have such confidence in their treatments. There is no reason why all afflicted persons should not avail themselves of this liberal offer, as they may never have such an opportunity again. Delays are dangerous. No death comes more suddenly than that from heart disease.

Mr. J. B. Hann, 119 W. Maryland St., Indianapolis, Ind., cured after 2 physicians failed. Mrs. Elvina Sonders, Decatur, Neb., after 10 failed. Mr. P. W. Runyan, Spencer, Iowa, after 3 failed. Mr. L. A. Pront, Lisbon Falls, Me., after 12 failed. Mrs. Mary DeHart, Greenville, Pa., after 11 failed. Mrs. Elizabeth Boal, Eagleport, O., after 4 failed. Other cures from your state sent on request. Many cured after 5 to 15 physicians and professors had pronounced them "Incurable."

Send at once to Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. H., 915 to 925 Main St., Elkhart, Indiana, for Heart Book, Examination Chart, Opinion and Free Treatment. Describe your case.

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AGE.	RATE.
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30	10.93
35	12.11
40	13.67
45	16.89
50	22.40
55	30.79
60	43.73

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Exquisite Millinery,	$3.50 to $10.00
Fancy Silk Waists,	4.00 to 10.00
New Walking Skirts,	3.75 to 16.00
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Little Girls' Coats,	4.00 to 8.00

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Boys' Suits and Overcoats, we mean boys from 4 to 18. We fit any boy, **$3 to $18**
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Sentinel Want Ads Pay.

Sentinel Want Ads Pay.

—ARRIVALS— AT THE HOTELS

The following arrivals have registered at the hotels since noon yesterday:

AT THE WAYNE.

W. F. Stillman, New York.
C. F. Wood, Boston.
Geo. Goodman, Columbus, O.
Fred L. Olds, Milwaukee.
E. C. Rapkey, Indianapolis.
C. S. Brown, Toledo.
J. B. Hinwood, Danville, Ill.
B. E. Luik, Dayton.
A. A. Bolles, Cleveland.
H. C. Croxson, New York.
A. E. Rominger, South Bend.
T. F. Shear, Chicago.
E. J. VanNill, Chicago.
A. F. Price, Chicago.
W. E. Donelson, Greenfield, Mass.
J. B. Taylor, New York.
Mrs. H. P. Caldwell, Chicago.
Mrs. F. J. Stutesman, Chicago.
C. A. Hunsdell, Utica.
Julius Oebach, New York.
W. C. Bonitaman, New York.
J. W. Carroll, Baltimore.
W. E. Lowe, New York.
E. W. Hayword, New York.
W. H. McClurg, Allentown, Pa.
D. J. Barry, New York.
Gus Cohen, New York.
A. Oderbotz, New York.
Mrs. M. Newman, New York.
A. E. Spalding, Chicago.
J. H. Lohr, Akron.
C. D. Webb, New York.
H. L. Montague, New York.
J. C. Weird, Portland.
F. H. Brewer, Pittsburg.
Thos. Madden, Indianapolis.
J. E. Lyon, Detroit.
Ike Stern, New York.
W. A. Newman, Detroit.
A. Ballenberg, New York.
H. A. Samson, Detroit.
W. J. Noble, New York.
L. E. Maddern, Indianapolis.
O. V. Jackson, Greenfield, Ind.
G. E. Mitt, East Liverpool, O.
W. W. Wadhanis, Rochester, N. Y.
J. O. Packard, Cadillac, Mich.
J. O. Tracy, Chicago.
S. A. Keefer, New York.
O. E. Smith, Angola.
Hy Supp, jr., New York.
M. Morrison, Chicago.
R. S. Dougall, Pittsburg.
John Simpon, Newark, N. J.

AT THE RANDALL.

L. M. McCullough, Indianapolis.
H. D. Thomas, Richmond.
Fred L. Rose, Philadelphia.
John Mitchell and wife, Kendallville.
R. J. DeLand, Toledo.
S. D. Fleming and wife, Winchester.
W. F. Keefe, Indianapolis.
H. F. Aher, Columbia City.
E. P. Shafer, Indianapolis.
L. W. Ramsey, Indianapolis.
J. H. McCormick, Kalamazoo.
John Kraus, Pittsburg.
O. W. Roesener, Indianapolis.
S. J. Peabody, Columbia City.
C. Speed Rice, Louisville.
P. J. Klein, Cleveland.
Geo. W. Waterhouse, Ypsilanti.
J. W. Link, New York.
G. Bolze, Chicago.
A. H. Schwartz, Huntingburg, Ind.
W. W. MacGregor, Jackson, Mich.
S. Tansill, New York.
E. E. Thomas, Indianapolis.
Ed Weisel, New York.
L. H. Cohn, LaGrange, Ill.
J. E. Rogans, Anderson.
C. A. Moore, Buffalo.
S. D. Adams, Philadelphia.
E. C. Prime, Chicago.
F. P. Webster, Toledo.
E. Turner, Chicago.
H. A. Haneman, Chicago.
Frank E. Brown, Chicago.
A. B. Auan, Chicago.
D. M. Adams, Chicago.
A. B. Chiland, Detroit.
A. H. Kimble, Pittsburg.
Harry B. Louer, Chicago.
J. G. Perry, Chicago.
L. Raymond, Chicago.
R. J. Randolph, Buffalo.
E. B. Newter, Grand Rapids.
Edward Akerr, Boston.
E. J. Roberts, Indianapolis.
F. W. Cole, Indianapolis.
C. G. West, Lima, O.
C. W. Feusterm'aker, Chicago.
J. T. Eschlider, Indianapolis.
J. W. Lahbe, Chicago.
L. R. Bratz, Chicago.
L. E. Merriman, Chicago.

AT THE RICH.

R. Putt, Toledo.
H. J. Fox, Indianapolis.
S. J. Rowe, Erie, Pa.
R. Simon, New York.
Geo. Risk, Rochester, Pa.
O. Stevenson, Chicago.

Astronomers of note are inclined to the theory that the eighth satellite of Jupiter, discovered last winter, is the missing Lexell comet, last seen in 1779, close to the planet.

CONSERTS AT CONCORDIA.

The senior and junior classes of Concordia college will again give a series of concerts during the coming winter. Without doubt, in the light of previous successes, these concerts will be largely attended and popular as entertainments. This giving of concerts is an old custom which had been somewhat neglected during late years, but which was revived last season by the two upper classes of the college. Their success has stimulated greater effort and encouraged the seniors to do more and the juniors to join the ranks. The concerts for the coming season promise even better entertainment than those of a year ago. The committee on arrangements has the first program planned and it will come off soon.

LOWERING SYLVAN LAKE.

M. L. Jones, of the Rome City Cottagers' association, was notified today that the annual work of lowering the water in Sylvan lake is now under way, and owners of launches on the lake are hurrying the craft into winter quarters.

The Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad company has also replaced the screens in front of the gates to prevent the fish from escaping into the Elkhart river.

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 7.—Predictions that the poor condition of the fall sown crop of wheat as shown by the Ohio state report yesterday, will be duplicated in many other states inspired vigorous support of the wheat market today and caused advances of more than ½c from the previous close. Offerings were light. An advance of half a penny at Liverpool also strengthened the local market. December opened ¼c to ½c higher at $1.00½ to $1.00¾ and sold at $1.00¾@1.00⅞. Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago reported receipts of 631 cars.

The wheat market gained additional strength as the trading progressed and December advanced to $1.01⅝. The close was strong with prices up more than one cent, final quotations on December being 1⅛c higher at $1.01⅝.

Despite larger receipts than had been estimated the corn market was firm on buying by commission houses. The strength of wheat was a bullish factor. December opened a shade to ⅛@¼c higher at 61⅜c to 61½c and sold at 61⅝c. Receipts were 98 cars.

The corn market was firm all day chiefly on account of the bulge in wheat. The high point for December was 61⅜c. The close was firm with December up ½c at at 61¾@61⅞c.

Trade in oats was dull but the market was firm in sympathy with wheat and corn. Prices at the start were ⅛c to¼c higher, with December at 48⅝c.

Strength of grain and a 5c advance in live hogs caused a steady tone in provisions. The volume of trade was small. Prices at the start were a shade lower to 2½c higher.

The Close.

Prices at the close were as follows:

Wheat—December, $1.01⅛; May, $1.05; July, $1.00.

Corn—November, 62c; December, 61¾@61⅞c; May, 62@62⅛c.

Oats—December, 48⅛@48⅝c; May, 50⅛@50⅜c; July, 46c.

Pork—November, $14.70; December, $14.80; January, $16.10; May, $16.02½@16.05.

Lard—November, $9.42½; January, $9.35; May, $9.40@9.42½.

Ribs—January, $8.50; May, $8.50@8.62½.

Rye—Cash, 73@74c; December, 73c; May, 76@79c.

Barley—Cash, 59@65c.

Timothy—November, $3.80@4.10; March, $3.87½@4.10.

Clover—November, $8.85; May, $9.10.

Toledo Grain Prices.

Toledo, O., Nov. 7.—Opening prices: Wheat—Cash, $1.03½; December, $1.03⅞; May, $1.07¼; July, $1.01.

Corn—December, 61½c; May, 62½c; July, 62¾c.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Nov. 7.—Flour—Receipts, 31,105 bbls; sales, 1,600 bbls; market steady with a moderate inquiry; Minnesota patents, $5.25@5.65; winter straights, $4.50@4.90; Minnesota bakers', $4.20@4.65; winter extras, $3.50@3.90; winter patents, $4.50@4.90; winter low grades, $3.40@3.80.

Wheat—Receipts were 111,500 bu; sales, 900,000 bu. Higher cables, light world's shipments, strength in Wall street, good export outlook and commission house buying caused a half cent advance in wheat this morning. December, $1.11 5-16@1.11⅝; May, $1.11 7-16@1.11⅝.

Rye—Market dull and easy; No. 2 western, 83c f. o. b. New York.

Corn—Receipts were 6,450 bu; sales, none.

Beef—Market firm; family, $16.00@16.50; mess, $13.00@13.50; packet, $14.50@15.50.

Pork—Market steady; mess, $16.00@16.75; family, $18.00@19.50; short clears, $20.00@22.00.

Lard—Market steady; western, $9.75@9.85.

Sugar—Raw, market barely steady; fair refining, $3.42; centrifugal, 96 test, $3.92; molasses sugar, $3.17. Refined, market quiet; crushed, $5.60; powdered, $5.00; granulated, $4.90.

Petroleum—Market steady; refined, all ports, $8.45@8.50.

Coffee—Market quiet; No. 7 Rio, 6½c; No. 4 Santos, 8¼c.

Molasses—Market firm; New Orleans, 28@42c.

Indianapolis Grain Prices.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 7.—Cash bids: Wheat—Market firmer; red No. 2, $1.01; No. 3, 98c; No. 4, 95c; November, December and January, $1.01; wagon, 98c.

Corn—Market firmer; through billing: White, white mixed, yellow and mixed Nos. 2 and 3, 62½c; same No. 4, 61½c.

Oats—Market steady; through billing: White No. 2, 48¾c; No. 3, 48c; No. 4, 46½c; mixed Nos. 2 and 3, 47½c; No. 4, 46½c.

Hay—Timothy, choice, $11.50; No. 1, $11.25.

Rye—Through billing: No. 2, 80c.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 7.—Hogs—Receipts today were 9,350 head; shipments today, 4,370 head; shipments to New York today, 4,180 head; official shipments to New York yesterday, 6,460 head; light hogs, lower; good closing steady; mediums and heavies, $6.30@6.35; yorkers, $6.15@6.20; light yorkers, $5.75@5.90; pigs, $5.75@roughs, $5.75@6.85; stags, $4.25@4.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 6,000 head; market firm; lambs, 10c to 15c lower; top lambs, $6.10.

Cattle—Receipts today were 50 head; market firm.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 7.—Cattle—Receipts were about 800 head; market steady; beeves, $3.50@7.50; Texans, $3.60@4.65; westerners, $3.30@5.90; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.80; cows and heifers, $1.65@5.35; calves, $6.00@8.00.

Hogs—Receipts today were about 17,000 head; market strong to 5c higher; light, $5.30@6.10; mixed, $5.45@6.30; heavy, $5.30@6.30; roughs, $5.50@5.70; good to choice heavy, $5.70@6.30; pigs, $3.75@6.15; bulk of sales, $5.85@6.15.

Sheep—Receipts today were about 2,000 head; market steady; natives, $2.60@4.70; western, $2.60@4.70; yearlings, $4.50@5.25; lambs, $4.25@6.40; westerns, $4.25@6.35.

Pittsburg Market.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 7.—Cattle — Receipts today were 200 head; market steady.

Hogs—Receipts today were 5,000 head; heavies, $6.30@6.35; mediums, $6.20@6.25; heavy yorkers, $6.15@6.20; light yorkers, $5.80@6.00; pigs, $5.25@5.50.

Sheep—Receipts today were 1,500 head; sheep, $4.35 down; lambs, $6.25 down; veal calves, $8.50 down.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 7.—Receipts—Hogs, 12,500 head; cattle, 750 head; sheep, 250 head.

Hogs—Best heavies, $6.00@6.40; mediums and mixed, $5.85@6.10; bulk of sales, $5.25@6.15.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 7.—Hogs—Market slow and 5@10c lower; butchers and shippers, $6.15@6.25; common, $3.50@4.60.

Cattle—Market steady; fair to good shippers, $4.75@5.40; common, $2.25@2.75.

Sheep—Market steady, at $1.00@3.75; lambs, market steady to strong, at $4.00@5.75.

POULTRY AND PRODUCE.

New York Market.

New York, Nov. 7.—Butter—Market firm; receipts were 4,032 packages; creamery specials, 30@30½c; extras, 29@29½c; thirds to firsts, 20@28c; held firsts to specials, 25@28½c; state dairy common to finest, 20@28c; process firsts to special, 17@24½c; western factory firsts, 20c; western imitation creamery firsts, 20½@21c.

Cheese—Market firm; unchanged; receipts, 3,384 boxes; weekly exports, 3,736 cases; state full cream specials 13¾@14¼c; do September small colored or white fancy 13¼c; do large, 12¾c; October small colored or white best, 12½c; do large, 12c; do good to prime, 11¼@11¾c; do common to fair, 10@11c; skims, 2@10¾c.

Eggs — Market firm; receipts, 5,032 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby selected white fancy, 46@48c; do fair to choice, 35@45c; brown and mixed fancy, 38@38c; do fair to choice, 30@35c; western firsts (grade raised), 32@33c; seconds (grade raised), 29@31c.

Poultry—Alive, market dull; spring chickens, 12c; fowls, 11c; turkeys, 12c.

Poultry—Dressed, market steady; western spring chickens, 12@21c; fowls, 12@14c; spring turkeys, 12@17c.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 7.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 21@28c; dairies, 19@25c.

Eggs—Market steady; firsts, 27c.

Cheese—Market strong; daisies, 13½@13¾c; twins, 12¾@13c; young Americas, 13½@13¾c.

Poultry—Alive, market easy; turkeys, 13c; chickens, 8@9½c; spring chickens, 11c.

OIL.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Nov. 7.—North Lima, $1.04; South Lima and Indiana, 98c.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Nov. 7.—There was continued active demand when the market opened today, which carried prices sharply upward. A large number of the active stocks rose as much as a point. Great Northern Ore Certificates gained 1½, Reading 1⅜ and New York Central and American Smelting 1¼. The demand embraced a large number of stocks not usually active in the market and the dealings showed great variety and animation.

Eager buying continued on a large scale and there were numerous advances from 1 to 3 points in the principal stocks. The sensational jump of 5 points in New York Central attested the urgency of the shorts to cover. United States Steel made a new high record price of 55½.

The market closed very animated and irregular. There was heavy selling to realize profits in the second hour and the further rise in Union Pacific and Northern Pacific did not prevent a general reaction which ran to nearly a point. In a few prominent stocks this wiped out the gains and Pennsylvania sold a fraction under last night. Substantial gains remained for most stocks. There were late recoveries in some cases, notably the Hill stocks and Utah Copper, which jumped 4½ points.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Nov. 7.—The statement of clearing house banks for the week (five days) shows that the banks hold $30,279,975 more than the requirements of the 25% reserve rule. This is a decrease of $3,309,150 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with last week. The statement follows:

		Decrease.
Loans	$1,323,142,100	$10,225,500
Deposits	1,326,920,900	14,495,400
Circulation	52,634,100	459,400
Legal tenders	78,393,200	2,887,500
Specie	201,116,900	4,015,500
Reserve	279,510,200	6,933,000
Reserve required.	349,230,225	3,623,850
Surplus	50,279,975	3,309,150
Ex-U. S. deposits	32,592,375	3,310,000

The percentage of actual reserve of the clearing house banks at the close of business yesterday was $27.43.

The statement of banks and trust companies of Greater New York not members of the clearing house shows that these institutions have aggregate deposits of $1,077,230,200; total cash on hand, $103,-179,700, and loans amounting to $972,-068,700.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Quotations Corrected Daily by H. C. Klenke, Commission Broker, No. 3 North American Building.

Stocks.	Open.	September 7. High.	Low.	Close.
Amer. Sugar	135⅞	136	135	135
Amer. Loco	57½	58½	57¼	58¼
Amer. Smelter	98⅝	99⅝	98¼	98¾
Amal. Copper	87¾	88⅝	87¼	87¾
Atchison	95	95	94⅞	95
Anaconda	52	52¾	51⅞	52½
Distillers	35½	36	35½	35½
Brook. Rap. Tr.	51¾	52½	51¾	52½
Balti. & Ohio	103⅞	106	103⅞	105¾
Chi. Great West.	7⅜	7⅝	7⅜	7⅝
Ches. & Ohio	45½	46	45	45⅞
Col. Fuel & Iron	40	40⅞	39⅞	40½
Canadian Pac	175½	175¾	175¼	175½
Erie	32⅞	33⅛	32⅝	33⅛
Great Northern	138½	139¾	138½	138½
Northern Pac	149¾	151⅝	149⅝	151⅜
Louis. & Nash	114⅜	116	114⅜	115½
National Lead	86¼	86½	86¼	85¾
Missouri Pacific	59⅞	60¼	59¾	60
Car Foundry	46⅜	47¼	46⅜	46⅞
New York Cent.	112⅞	117	112⅞	115¾
Pennsylvania	128⅝	129	128	128⅛
Peoples Gas	97¼	97⅞	97¼	97¾
Press. Steel Car.	38¾	40	38¾	39⅞
Reading	137	137¾	137	137¼
Rock Island	21½	21¾	20¾	21
Rock Island pfd.	48⅞	49⅛	47¾	48⅛
St. Paul	147¼	148	146¾	147½
Southern Ry.	24½	24¾	24⅜	24½
Southern Pac.	113	113½	112¾	113¼
Texas Pacific	28¼	28½	28¼	28⅜
Union Pacific	179	179⅝	178⅜	179
U. S. Steel	54⅝	55½	54½	55⅛
U. S. Steel pfd.	113¼	113⅝	113⅛	113⅛
Wabash	13½	14	13½	14
Wabash pfd.	29⅞	29¾	29¾	29½
Wisconsin Cent.	28½	28⅞	28½	28½
Wis. Cent. pfd.	56	56¾	55¾	55¾
Norfilk & West.	80⅛	81½	80⅛	81¼

LOCAL MARKET EPITOME.

Receipts in nuts were the largest on the Barr street wholesale market today than they have been for several weeks. They consisted mostly of walnuts which went at 60c per bushel. The market on nuts this year is going to be very high as the ripe season for this article is now on and the receipts are very light, even more so than last year, when they were considered especially scarce. The price of hickory nuts this season is higher than that of last year, while the price on walnuts remains about the same. There is only a fair crop of the latter and the hickory nut market is a good deal worse. Hickory nuts should be coming in now, but so far, probably not more than a dozen bushels have made their appearance. They are bringing $1.75 and $2.00 per bushel.

The general receipts on the wholesale market today consisted of potatoes, chickens and corn. The former ruled easy at not more than 60c per bushel and some of them went at lower prices. A fair demand was evident in the poultry market, chickens going at 9c and 10c per pound, and geese and turkeys bringing quoted prices. The markets on the two latter fowls are in a better condition, owing to the cooler weather. Corn went at the same prices of yesterday. The butter and egg markets remain firm, with the former going at 24c per pound and eggs bringing 25c per dozen. The onion market is easy at 40c per bushel and apples are going at 75c and $1.00 per bushel. The apple market is firm and met with a good demand today. Pears are going easy at 50c and 60c per bushel. The pumpkin and squash markets remain firm at 5c and 15c apiece.

A good big retail market was encountered today and the large variety of produce was quickly consumed by the household buyers.

Said G. H. Crouse, of the commission house of Howenstein & Crouse, this morning: "The usual Monday market will prevail with light receipts. Demands will be for chickens, which will have to lower to 8c and 9c per pound before they move readily, and also on apples. Potatoes will remain steady."

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

One-Half Cent a Word An Insertion

No Advertisement Will Be Taken for Less Than 10 Cents PHONE 173

One-Half Cent a Word An Insertion

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

We have made arrangements with the following Drug Stores to take Want Ads.:
Manth's Drug Store, corner Lewis and Hanna Streets.
Miller's Drug Store, corner Lafayette and Wallace.
Benton's Drug Store, 1732 West Main St.
Gocke's Drug Store, corner Broadway and Washington.
C. H. Albersmeyer, Druggist, corner of Third and Wells Streets.
Hoham's Drug Store, 1026 Calhoun Street.
Lakeside Drug Store, R. Couden, Prop.
Heinrich's Drug Store, 2515 Lafayette St.
Mertz's Drug Store, 2128 Calhoun Street.
Sill's Drug Store, 1401 East Creighton Avenue.
Fair's Drug Store, 1922 South Hanna St.

WANTED.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WANTED—First-class plumber. Inquire M. F. Noll, 1032 Lafayette St. 11-6-tf

WANTED—Man to work at home making prints, no experience required, steady work, salary $15 week; particulars, Eros Manufacturing Co., 1 West 34th Street, N. Y.

WANTED—A man of good appearance and well acquainted in this city to make collections; reference and bond required; steady employment. Address "Collector," care Sentinel. 7-2t

WANTED—Capable salesman to cover Indiana with staple line; high commissions, with $100.00 monthly advance. Permanent position to right man. Jess H. Smith Co., Detroit, Mich.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—A good laundress. Call at 1114 West Wayne.

WANTED—Ladies for soliciting; experience unnecessary; $1.00 per day; 335 East Wayne St. 7-3t

WANTED—A good girl for general house work; must come well recommended; 1235 West Berry St.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—To buy second-hand furniture; highest prices paid. Phone 2243, 1410 Calhoun St. 8-20-tf

WANTED—A lady would like position as housekeeper for widower; wages $8.00 per week; 514 West Main St. Call for Frances Snyder. 7-5t

WANTED—Cisterns to clean and cement a specialty. Stoves, furnaces and chimneys to clean and repair. Phone 2460. Residence 1505 Calhoun. 3-6t

WANTED—Position by practical nurse, experienced in nervous prostration, paralysis and convalescents. Phone Miss J. S., 1463. References. Wed-Th-Sat

WANTED—Your electrical wiring, fixtures and repair work. Prompt service at all times. P. B. Arnold, 734 Harrison. Office phone 317; residence 2189. Night calls a specialty. 7-1-1y

WANTED—Jobs of cleaning cisterns, furnaces, chimneys, and all kinds of whitewashing. Drop me a card and I will call. J. H. Green, 215 Grand St. 10-22-1m

WANTED—Washing to do. Will come to the homes and wash the clothing, or take them home. Also willing to do sweeping, dusting, or any kind of work. Phone 2128, or call at 133 East Washington. 10-21-tf

WANTED — Telephone "MARTIN'S PLUMBING SHOP" for a Plumber, Electrician or Gasfitter. 20 years at the business. Either phones. Hanna and Buchanan Streets. 5-9-tf

FOR RENT.

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Modern house, 417 Bass St. Inquire 417 Bass. 5-3t

FOR RENT—Six-room house; water in house; 1716 South Harrison St. Inquire next door.

FOR RENT—Seven-room house, bath, electric light, furnace. Inquire at 1915 West Main St. 5-3t

FOR RENT—House of five rooms, electric lights; 21 Prospect Ave. Inquire at 324 West Lewis St.

FOR RENT—House of six rooms, 809 W. Wayne St. Furnace, bath, gas, electric light. Inquire at same.

FOR RENT—Modern house, with all modern conveniences; 426 East Berry St. Inquire Well Brothers Co., 324 East Columbia St.

FOR RENT—A 6-room house, with electric lights, hard and soft water, newly painted and papered. Inquire at 818 W. Creighton Ave. 7-2t

FOR RENT—A 2-story brick house, on DeWald St., ½ square from Broadway, with electric lights and bath. Inquire of F. M. Smith & Co. 11-5-tf

FOR RENT—A 7-room house, 1204 Lake avenue. Hard and soft water in bath and laundry; furnace, electric lights. Inquire 1125 Columbia avenue. 4-6t

FOR RENT—A 5-room house and also a 6-room house, near School for Feeble Minded Youth. Inquire of Swayne & Swayne, 111 West Main. 10-22-tf

FOR RENT—Nine-room all modern house on Maple Ave; first-class condition. John H. Vesey. 10-30-tf

FOR RENT OR SALE—A new modern dwelling, corner of Wildwood and South Wayne Ave. Inquire of Lee J. Ninde, No. 11 North American Bldg. 10-16-tf

FOR RENT—132 East Berry, 3d floor, modern; 1224 Grant Ave; 601 West Fifth St.; 1210 Maple Ave. and stable. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts., first floor. 3-1-tf

FLATS.

FOR RENT—First floor flat in The Hoagland. Inquire of E. H. McDonald.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished rooms. Inquire 450 Montgomery. 5-3t

FOR RENT—One furnished room, suitable for light housekeeping; 405 West Jefferson St. 10-28-tf

FOR RENT—To permanent roomer, desirable furnished front room, modern conveniences; gentleman preferred; 210 West Jefferson St. 10-31-tf

ROOM FOR RENT—Front room, steam heat, modern, west end, private family, gentleman only, reference required; 591 West Washington. 11-3-tf

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms, with bath room, for light housekeeping, or suitable for couple who take their meals out.; 227 West Jefferson.

FOR RENT—Rooms for light housekeeping, at $16 West Washington; also two rooms at 924 Clinton, for light housekeeping. Call at either place. 6-6-1y

FOR RENT—1342 Scott Ave.; 452 East Leith; 1697 Hillsdale Ave., and a large list of other central houses, from $10 to $35 per month.

W. E. DOUD.
1-16-tf Over Old National Bank.

FORT WAYNE MARKETS.

The prevailing prices on Fort Wayne wholesale markets today were as follows:

Barr Street, Wholesale.

Wheat—$1.00 bu.
Corn—55@57c bu.
Oats—New, 45c bu; old, 52c bu.
Barley—55c bu.
Rye—72c bu.
Butter—16@24c lb.
Creamery Butter—28@30c lb.
Eggs—26c doz.
Fresh Candled Eggs—27c doz.
Beans—$2.25 per bu.
Onions—35@40c bu.
Apples—60c and $1.00 bu.
Pears—50@70c bu.
Honey—12@13c lb.
Turkeys—14c lb.
Chickens—Old, 10c lb; spring chickens, 11c lb.
Ducks—7@8c lb.
Geese—6c lb.
Popcorn—New, 1½c lb; old, 2½c lb.
Potatoes—60c bu.
Pumpkins—5@15c.
Squash—5@15c.
Hickory Nuts—$1.50@2.00 bu.
Walnuts—60c and $1.00 bu.

Grain, Hides and Wool.

Quotations of S. Nash & Co.—Wheat, $1.00 bu; cured hides, 10c lb; green hides, 8@8½c lb; green calfskins, 12@13c lb; cured calfskins, 14½c lb; horsehides, $2.75@3.00; alsike cloverseed, $7.00@7.50; red cloverseed, $4.75 bu; wool, washed, 26@28c lb; unwashed, 19@20c lb.

Quotations of Well Brothers & Co.—Wool, washed, 26@28c lb; unwashed, 20@21c lb; medium fleeced, washed, 27@30c; fine washed, 23@25c lb; No. 1 green light hides, 8½c lb; No. 1 cured light hides, 10½@11c lb; green calfskins,

The Rurode DRY GOODS CO.

A Woman's Crowning Glory

Is her hat, that is if it is the right kind of hat. Our hats are the right kind. We are just as much interested in fitting you out with a satisfactory hat as you are yourself. Our aim is not only to sell you a hat, but to please you so well that you will come back when you want another one. Our showing is larger, we keep in touch with the very newest millinery ideas and our prices are reasonable; what more can you ask?

It's High Time

To think about your cold weather needs. Are you prepared for the coming of Jack Frost? Our underwear stock for men, women and children is complete and we offer excellent values. We have prices to fit all purses and at every price the very best qualities obtainable. Don't take our word for it; come and see.

Blankets

We offer for your choosing a splendid stock of blankets ranging from the cheapest cotton fleeced to the finest wool. We start the cotton ones at 50c and up to $2.50 a pair; wool and cotton mixed at special low prices, $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 a pair. Strictly all pure wool blankets at $5.00, $5.50, $6.00 and up to $15.00 a pair.

Redfern Whalebone Corsets

There is much to know about corset models this season. There is a nicety in the adjustment that has not been needful before. To fit is one thing—to fit and create is another. These are the essentials in corset selection this season. The figure must be made and, in the vernacular of the day, "it is up to" the corset to build the base. Slenderness is the proper contour, rather straight lines—that is, over the hips—the waist, of course, round and small as compatible with preserving the proportions.

We THOUGHT for you and actually have the make of corsets that combine THE essentials. These models are here this week in full array and we but await the opportunity to show them to you. All our salespeople are trained in corsetry and are qualified to serve you well. The range of prices is from

$3.00 TO $15.00 PER PAIR.

SECURITY Rubber Button Hose Supporters.

Rurode Dry Goods Co.

COAL AND WOOD.

FOR HIGH-GRADE
Pocahontas & Domestic Coal
and the best dry wood call up the
DUNN COAL COMPANY
We Handle Only the Best.
PHONE 1461

Consumers Ice Co.
COAL.
ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.
Jackson St., and Nickel Plate Ry. Both Phones 594.

SPY RUN COAL CO.
FRED W. BLEKE, Proprietor.
834 Spy Run Avenue.
COAL, WOOD AND FEED.
PHONE 2374.

OLDS COAL COMPANY
Best Domestic Coals in the City.
RED ASH ANTHRACITE
Jet Black Chunks, Unequalled for Cook Stoves and Open Grates.
HOME PHONE 5034.

COAL
MODERWELL COAL CO.
WOOD
CALL AND SEE OUR COAL
Phone 808.
Fulton St. & N. Y., C. & St. L. R. R.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, ETC.
Yards at Lake Shore tracks, west of Wells St.
—PHONE 502—

Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Offices 117 East Main St.
YARDS FULTON & PEARL STS.
Home Phones, 1082-1960—Bell, 931 (Brown.)
CHAS. E. CRALL, Mgr.

W. F. HORNBERGER,
—Dealer In—
Coal, Wood, Kindling,
COKE AND CHARCOAL.
Coal Promptly Delivered.
1431 Wall St. Home Phone 6761

Save Money

Tobacco Habit
Morphine Habit
Liquor Habit
} EASILY CURED

Positively no Morphine in our Tablets.

Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets will cure any case of Morphine, Liquor or Tobacco Habit in from ten to thirty days. No effort required of the patient, who is allowed the use of stimulants until he voluntarily quits their use. Can be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. TRY IT.

Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of

MEYER BROTHERS CO.

OYSTER PATTY SHELLS.
TIMBALE CUPS.
CHARLOTTE RUSSE.
SALTED ALMONDS.
SALTED PECANS.
WHIPPED CREAM PUFFS.
WHIPPED CREAM BY THE PINT OR QUART.
WHIPPED CREAM DELIVERED IN ICE.
ALL FLAVORS ICE CREAM AND FRUIT ICES.

W. F. Geller
PHONE 163.

French Dry Cleaning Co.
Ostrich Plumes cleaned, Bleached, Dyed and Curled. 1203 Calhoun. Phones, office, 2198; works, 559.

Try the Sentinel Want Ads.

The foods we eat furnish energy for the body just as burning coal makes steam for an engine.

The experiments of Prof. Frankland, Ph. D., of London, show that cod liver oil yields two and one-half times more energy than starches or sweets.

Scott's Emulsion

is pure cod liver oil combined with hypophosphites of lime and soda. It forms fat, gives strength, enriches the blood, invigorates the nerves, and repairs tissues.

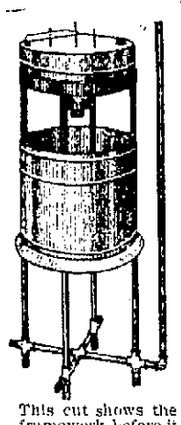
Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World" :: ::
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

Throat Trouble

Fort Wayne Lady Treated by Thirteen Physicians.

ELECTRICITY SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

The efficacy of electricity in the treatment of throat and respiratory diseases, is illustrated by the experience of Mrs. Mary Stewart, of 2117 Maumee avenue. Mrs. Stewart had suffered intensely for over a year with a very aggravated form of throat trouble. During all this time she had tried continuously to have her throat cured, and had gone from one physician to another until she had been treated by thirteen different physicians, among whom were the best nose and throat specialists in the city. One throat specialist sent her to a stomach specialist who pumped her stomach out, but nothing had yielded the slightest beneficial results until she consulted Dr. Wells, the electrical specialist, at 229 East Berry Street. She secured relief at the first treatment and was completely cured in a short time without a particle of pain or inconvenience from the treatments. As several months have elapsed with no return of the symptoms, Mrs. Stewart makes this public statement for the benefit of other sufferers.



This cut shows the framework before it is placed in the concrete.

DON'T

Close a deal for a Acetylene Gas plant for lighting your house until you have investigated the great superiority of the Concrete Pit Machine. It will last several times longer, holds from two to three times as much carbide as other makes that are sold for about the same prices, and the outside installment makes it absolutely safe. Address C. R. JENNE, Fort Wayne, Ind., and I will mail you printed matter. I want to get in correspondence with parties that contemplate a trip to Europe, with a view of interesting them in the foreign patents. They can make their expenses and big money besides. Want agents in every country.

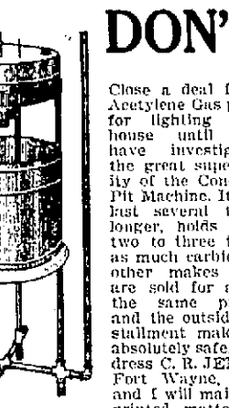
Something New

"Kamphene"

A preparation for chapped lips, rough skin, fever sores, burns, scalds, bites of insects and the like.

We absolutely guarantee this to be without an equal.

C. B. Woodworth & Co.
Drug Store,
Phone, 16. 124 N. Berry



LET US GLOVE YOUR HANDS

We have Gloves for all Purposes.
Working Gloves.
Automobile Gauntlets.
Driving Gloves.
Dress Gloves.

F. H. Bohne & Bro.
824 and 1412 Calhoun St.
Hatters and Furnishers.

DRUGGIST:
Gold Medal Flour is the only "best".
JEMIMA.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

OUR TELEPHONES.
Editorial Rooms.....650
Business Rooms.....173

SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1908.

CITY BREVITIES.

James Haines, of this city, and Paul Merrell, of Indianapolis, left today for the United States marine corps barracks at Mare Island, Cal., after having enlisted yesterday.

P. P. Hartman, proprietor of the Peerless restaurant on West Main street, is said to be in a very critical condition as the result of a stroke of paralysis which overcame him several days ago. But little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Dreier & Bro.

WILL MANAGE ELKS' TEMPLE.

In order that he might assume the management of the new Elks' Temple which will be opened in about three weeks, Guy Kite has resigned as clerk at the Anthony Wayne club. He has been associated with that organization as clerk ever since Harry Sommers, jr., assumed the managerial reins five years ago. In that time he has made a host of friends among the members of the club who are sorry to lose him and yet are pleased to learn of his advancement.

BLAZE IN FIREMAN'S HOME.

A blaze that originated in some unknown manner in a closet on the second floor of the home of Captain George Jaspar at 313 Douglas avenue, necessitating the calling out of the fire department yesterday shortly before 6:00 p. m., resulted in a damage of $100. Captain Jaspar is at the head of the fire laddies at the No. 3 engine house and he was at home when the fire was discovered.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE
DEPARTMENT STORE BULLETIN

BIG BARGAINS FOR BALANCE OF WEEK.

10 POUNDS GRANULATED SUGAR at 49c pkg. Include a package when you leave your order.

LADIES' COATS—Big values in this Department. Long Black Coats, $10.00 values, at $5.00 EACH. You miss it if you don't see these dandy coats.

CHILDREN'S CLOTH COATS—No store in the city offers the dandy values as we do. All sizes and colors, at $2.25 AND UP. See our pretty Astrakan and Bear Skin Coats, in all colors, at $4.90 EACH.

DRESSES—We now have a dandy line of Children's Dresses at 85c EACH and up. Also a complete line of Infants' Clothes.

HATS—Our line of Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps at 25c EACH and up should surely interest you. Also Men's Half Hose at 9c PAIR, or 3 PAIRS FOR 25c.

SHIRTS—Men's B. B. Q. Brand work shirts. Three weights, all colors and sizes. Regular 60c to 75c values, now at 45c EACH. Same make shirts in wool and flannels at $1.00 AND UP. Also Canton Flannel Shirts at 50c EACH.

THIRD FLOOR SPECIALS.

WILTON VELVET RUGS at $20.50 EACH. Size 9x12. Extra Heavy Stair Carpets at 20c YARD. Big Sale St. Dinnis Cups and Saucers at 3c EACH. Something new in Wash Machines at $1.45 EACH. "Ask to see one." Heavy Copper Wash Boilers, No. 8 size, at $2.45 EACH.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES

25 Nice Spring Lambs from 8c to 9c.
1,000 pounds Spareribs, 7½c.
1,000 pounds Neck Ribs, 4c.
Small Picnic Hams, 8½c.
Liver, 3c.
Pork Loins, 11c.
Por Shoulders, 9c.
Boiling Beef, 5c to 7c.
Steak, 8c to 10c.
Roast, 7c to 9c.
Rose Brand Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, 10c.
Rose Brand Hams, 14c.
Rose Brand Bacon, 14c.
Special sale Saturday of 500 Front Quarters Pork at 7½c.
All cars pass the door. Open till 10 o'clock Saturday night. No goods delivered.
Will open two new stores tomorrow, one at 1422 Calhoun street and one at corner of Ohio and Eliza streets.

Leikauf Packing Co.,
1012 Wells St.
Also Corner of Hanna and Lewis Sts.

WAYNE
Fish Market
—NEW LOCATION—
116 W. Columbia St.

Black Bass, Halibut, Salmon, Large Smelts, Eel, Whitefish, Trout, Pickerel, Perch, Bluegills, Bullheads, White Bass, Boneless Herring, Oysters, Clams, Bluepoints, Lobsters, Shrimp, Frog Legs, Home Smoked Whitefish and dressed Poultry. Prompt delivery. Phone 2148.

Meyer's
Cold in the Head

Is the most annoying form of colds. For this we recommend Keystone Cold Tablets, the best combination of cold-nipping drugs. We have many customers who come in and tell us how quickly they cure a cold. Here is a letter we received from a member of a theatrical troupe who bought a box of our Cold Tablets while here:

Upper Sandusky, O.
Meyer Bros. Co.
Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Dear Sirs—You will find enclosed $1.00 in P. O. M. O. for which please send me its value in your "Keystone Cold Tablets." They are the nicest thing of their kind I have ever used.

Very truly,
MRS. ED N. HOYT,

Address care Hoyt Hamlet Co., Bellefontaine, Ohio.

Get a Box Today.

"Get the Meyer Quality."

Meyer Brothers Co

Three Drug Stores.

ENJOYED PLEASANT EVENING.

Ben Hurs Entertained Numerous Out-of-Town Guests Friday Evening.

The members of Ben Hur Court No. 15, were the host and hostesses for a number of Fort Wayne and out-of-town guests at an entertainment given Friday evening in the Commercial club hall. Hon. W. W. Sharpless, of Garrett, a member of the Antioch Court, No. 12, delivered a most entertaining and interesting address and a short talk was also made by A. S. Coverdale of this city.

Members of the Huntington Court, No. 68, Antioch Court, No. 12, of Garrett, and the Fort Wayne Court, No. 96, were invited as the honored guests of the evening and each lodge was well represented. Towards the end of the evening, refreshments were served in the hall dining rooms and a short musical and vocal program listened to.

I. O. O. F. NOTICE!

All I. O. O. F. members of Fort Wayne and vicinity who desire to attend Grand Lodge building dedication at Indianapolis, November 18, notify J. McBeth Smith on or before November 14, to insure a rate of $2.75 round trip, if 50 or more attend, and $2.50 for 100 or more.

Notify at once, J. McBeth Smith, chairman, Harmony Hall, 120 W. Berry St. Phone 192. 7-2t

FOR RENT—Huose corner Washington and Rockhill.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank the neighbors and friends for their beautiful floral offerings and kindness during our sad bereavement by the death of our father and husband, for the kind words by Rev. Stafford and the respect shown by the No. 2 Fire Department in tolling the bells.

MRS. D. NAHRWOLD AND FAMILY.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire in this way to thank the friends and neighbors for the kind words of sympathy and many flowers during the death of our wife and daughter.

E. C. SMITH AND MRS B. C. JONES.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

Lodge room for rent on Calhoun street, every Tuesday and Wednesday night. Apply or address, 1211 Cass street. 14-tf.

KEEP OPEN HOUSE

The Fort Wayne Oil and Supply Co. wish to invite every factory owner, superintendent, foreman, engineer and fireman to our store, 225-227 East Columbia street, on Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 9th and 10th, day or evening. Demonstrations by factory experts. Every one interested in power plants invited. 6-2t

I have gilt edge investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans.

C. F. PFEIFFER,
Bass Block.

WOLF & ESSAUER

The Possibilities of a Handkerchief

At the Handkerchief department is demonstrated some of the many novel uses to which a handkerchief may be put.

For instance there are Slipper, Laundry, Sewing and Darning Bags, made of gay bandanas, drawn with ribbons or embroidery hoops for handles. Dainty Hair Receivers are cleverly made of handkerchiefs in tinted floral effects. Any one of these things can be made at small expense, and yet are most acceptable gifts.

Bandanas—Large size; red, blue and Persian colorings and patterns.....10c and 15c

Mercerized Handkerchiefs—Large size; pretty colorings.....10c each, 3 for 25c

Printed Handkerchiefs—Tinted centers with floral printings.....10c each

New Neckwear Novelties

There are many charming novelties in Neckwear, brought out this season, and each finds a representation at our Neckwear department.

Irish Crochet Tabs and Ties—Exquisitely hand made novelties for linen collars.

Embroidered and Lace Ties—White and pale tints of blue and violet; plain embroidered or with touches of fine lace.

Kaiser Novelties—Including embroidered collars; embroidered lawn ties and tailored stocks.

WHEN YOU WANT
HARDWARE

Doors, Sash and Glass, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, call and see

H. PFEIFFER & SON
107-109 E. Columbia St.

The Investment Company of Northern Indiana.
Government, Municipal, Public Service Bonds suitable for Trust Fund investment.
Hamilton National Bank Building.
Home Phone 449. Bell Phone 244.

CLOTHING

The Up-To-Date Clothing Co., 620 Barr St. Full line of Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Caps, Trunks Boots, Valises, and Shoes at reasonable prices.

DR. RUSH THE REGISTERED OSTEOPATH.
GRADUATE FROM SEVERAL SCHOOLS
TENTH YEAR IN FORT WAYNE.
Suites 49, 50 and 51 Pixley-Long Bldg.
Diseases treated successfully without medicine or knife. Examination Free.
Home Phone 589. Residence 2216.

Chas. E. Rippe
Broadway Livery

Everything new in the livery line. Special attention given to weddings, funerals and orders for rigs. Give me a trial. Phone 96

JAMES E. GRAHAM
Lawyer and Notary Public,
—and—
JOHN M. EVANS,
Real Estate and General Insurance Agency. Phone 615. Room 20, Bank Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

If its a good thing Seavey's have it

To Give Thanks

Sincerely, you must have a cause. No one feels like thanking for a spoilt turkey. Our Roaster will prevent such a mishap and yield the best results. It is self-basting. A combined baker, roaster and steamer.

As it is absolutely air-tight it retains the steam heat and flavor raised by the heat, thus removing any danger of burning and preserving the largest possible proportion of nutriment.

SEAVEY'S UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE STORE

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, FORT WAYNE'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER NOV. 7, 1908. PRICE 5 CENTS

Keeps Card Index of Dupes but Hesitates to Wring Their Tender Hearts by Typewritten Missives—Senorita Castanea Vesca Tells How Ready Pen Brings Nothing but Money.

Her Father's in Prison Either Taking Actual Jail Course of Correspondence, Incarcerated All the Year—Letters to Rural Districts—You Know the Story and Maybe Your Sympathy Has Been Enlisted.

THE "HEIRESS" AND THE "FAITHFUL" PRIEST AS REPRESENTED.
AS THEY REALLY ARE.
THE PRISONER AS DESCRIBED TO THE VICTIM
HEARING OF THE UNKNOWN SPANISH RELATIVE
THE AMERICAN AGENT AT WORK.
J. NORMAN LYND.

New York, Nov. 7.—Senorita Castanea Vesca y Cajolerosa flicked the ash daintily from the top of her cigarette and also a drooping eyelash.

"You have arrived," she said pensively. "Gracias, senor, and many thanks! Does the senor come yet from Yaphank, in the New York State, or is it not then he from Burlington, in New Jersey, or hold, perhaps then from Lodi, Ohayo? Ah, I have the many friends and relatives in the dear United States.

"You see my card index, with which I keep them the faithful record of all those who have received the dying words of poor father! I crave the senor's pardon. You are number 14,711, are you not? Have we changed photographs? Which one of my numerous woful and lovely pictures did the senor get? How very angry you comport yourself. You say that you have discovered me and what you call the Spanish heiress swindle? Would you here to denounce me? But, no; you will not be believed, and in your dear country there is born every minute some one who will hear the sad, sad story of the forlorn child of Hispania in distress and will hasten by postage and by express order or by draft in good gold, or as valiant as good Don Quixote, to aid a maiden sorrowing.

"I was only a child," continued Senorita Dulcinea, after a pause in which she clasped her jewelled hands convulsively as though wringing the damp cerements of woe, "when the fatal gift of fast penmanship was discovered in me. In Spain, as you know, there are men who send their agents all through Castile and Leon seeking young girls who can write quickly enough to produce fifty orphan heiress letters a day.

How the Child Was Trained.

"I could scarcely spell when my father, seeing how quickly, how ungrammatically and how strangely I could pen the simplest words, stopped my education and turned my wonderful gifts to the study of the maps of the country districts in the Yankee land. When he was even in the jail himself he wrote some of the letters, but more and more the work was thrust upon poor me. Then we met Joaquin Calderon, the accomplished matador and knight of the highway, and he became our American agent, spending half of the year in searching out the interesting history of those whom we sought to include in the benefits of our only system for aiding the unfortunate American to part from the money which he had hoarded with such care. You see, I am letting my tongue run freely, senor.

"It may be that the good wine of Malaga with which I have quenched this thirst causes the words to tumble out of the storehouse of my memory more than they should. If I weary you, senor, forgive, for today I scarce seem myself, but at a distance I review the acts of Senorita Castanea Vesca y Cajolerosa.

"Where the story of the Spanish heiress originally came from is not for me to say. They say that Moors brought it with them to our Spain and that it was tried when Granada was young. Of that I know nothing, save that in my youth young girls were trained to be Spanish heiresses and to write much. It was an industry of the country, just as picking olives or catching fish or squeezing the red grape. Since the cheerful robber Joaquin went to the land of the Yankees we have thriven better than we did, and Joaquin having no sorrows but only business to write carried a portable machine in his havelock and writes much and rapidly as he goes from one small town to another in the simple land of New Yarsey, where dwell so many of the simple folk, or in the island called Long, or even in the heart of great city of New York.

"And do you think that it is altogether fair of Joaquin? It is indeed hard to keep pace with him, and father will hire no assistant heiress. Yet we must not complain. Our orchards have many choice fruits, and year by year the grafts have been the better, although often the blight of the Herald comes and brings sadness to our hearts. It is all so very simple. Joaquin goes from place to place. He wanders into the country store and listens to the talk of the men around the great stove. He brings questions with the skill he learned from father. If Uncle Si has sisters or brothers of whom he has long ago lost the sight and knowledge is it not easy enough to have them wander to Spain, the land of castles in the air and of the great mystery, and there to marry into the families of Castile and fair Leon? I trust the senor will not think I betray the inmost secrets of the heart of man if I reveal to him the simple case of Silas Dungood, of Byheck Centre, which, as you Americans say, has just come to hand.

"The good man has sent to the padre the $1,000 which we so urgently needed in our business. Shall I tell the story first or will you hear the report of Joaquin, our second story man, on his travels? He uses the real Yankee patois. Behold, he writes:

"'Silas Dungood, Byheck Centre, New York. Farmer; loads of scads; vice president of bank and runs a brick factory on the side. Has long lost brother, has not seen him since they were kids. Thinks he heard of Bill going to Europe on a cattle steamship, working his passage among the steers.'

"That is all very well, and dear father and I go to work. I do most of the writing now since we are prosperous, and I am not as fond of the vintages of Andalusia as is he.

Here's the Touching Letter.

"Now this is not bad for the wealthy Senor Dungood:

"'Senor Silas Dungood, Byheck Centre, New York province.

"'Dear and Honored Sir:—Craving a thousand and one pardons and saluting you, I, Don Cesar Nemesis Allaboodle, languishing in the dungeons of Cartagena, send greetings. If my sorrows move you not after what you have read, destroy this letter and with it blast, perhaps, a fair young life, the life of a beautiful girl related to you by ties of blood. Must I reveal the secret? Do you not remember that you had a brother, Don Billdad Dungood, who was a king of cattle and became in our dear Spain a picador and then a matador of the first rank? Graceful, clever, romantic as yourself, for you surely must resemble him.

"'Senor Billdad became the idol of the populace and his name, like yours must be in that distant land, was acclaimed from one end of the land to the other. Do you remember that he had a mole on his nose and that he chewed tobacco? He bought a stock farm near Seville, reared the finest animals which graced our bull fights and became wealthy and allied himself with one of the families of old Aragon. In fact he married Donna Olivia de Castile, a sister, and to them was born a daughter, who grew to lovely womanhood. An earthquake destroyed the house in which poor Senor Billdad dwelt, and all his family except this lovely daughter, my niece and yours, who was at the time receiving instructions in the Anglo-Hispanic college La Estrella. His vast fortune was swept away, but happily until now my own great wealth has been sufficient to give the unfortunate daughter all the advantages of education and such accomplishments as playing the guitar and mantilla making. She is so lovely that I have scarce permitted her to come within the sight of man, this, our niece, for she is both mine and yours.

"For several years I was in France, and certain enemies spread the story that I had conspired against the king. I had taken a trip to London, and on my return was arrested on the frontier. Happily, as I thought then, I had withdrawn my available funds from the bank, consisting of $450,000 in your money, and had concealed this in a false bottom of a leather trunk. My baggage was detained and I was sent to prison, where my only company are rats which scamper across the dank walls of my noisome dungeon.

The Proposal Is Simple.

"I feel, my dear friend—for surely I may even call you relative—that I am not long for this world and that I shall surely die. The time is not far hence, and the proposal I shall make is simple. You may do with me and yours as you will. I have made my will, leaving all to Dulcinea, you to be her guardian and to receive one-fourth of this amount. Unfortunately, I can obtain no ready cash, but if you would only send $1,200 in care of the good prison chaplain, Padre Antonio Dontsaso, it will be possible to lift the embargo on the leather trunk and it will be immediately forwarded to you. Open the bottom carefully and you will be surprised at what you find. The money, if you send it in care of the good chaplain, will pay his expenses here and also those of my niece, whom he will take secretly from the college of La Estrella.

"'I feel my health failing rapidly, and all the world, as I sit far below the level of the curb, seems to be in a whirl. I fear that before this letter reaches you I shall be cold in death. Kissing your hands and about to die, I am

"'Yours in the bitterness of sorrow,

"'Manuel Genliano y Quassia.'"

"Such missives" resumed the Spanish heiress, "reach the hearts of many Americans. Hence family councils over the buckwheat cakes in the morning and preparation of the guest room. Of course the parent in prison dies, and the beautiful heiress, meaning myself, writes on mourning paper, saying that Uncle Silasio is all too kind and that she kisses his hands.

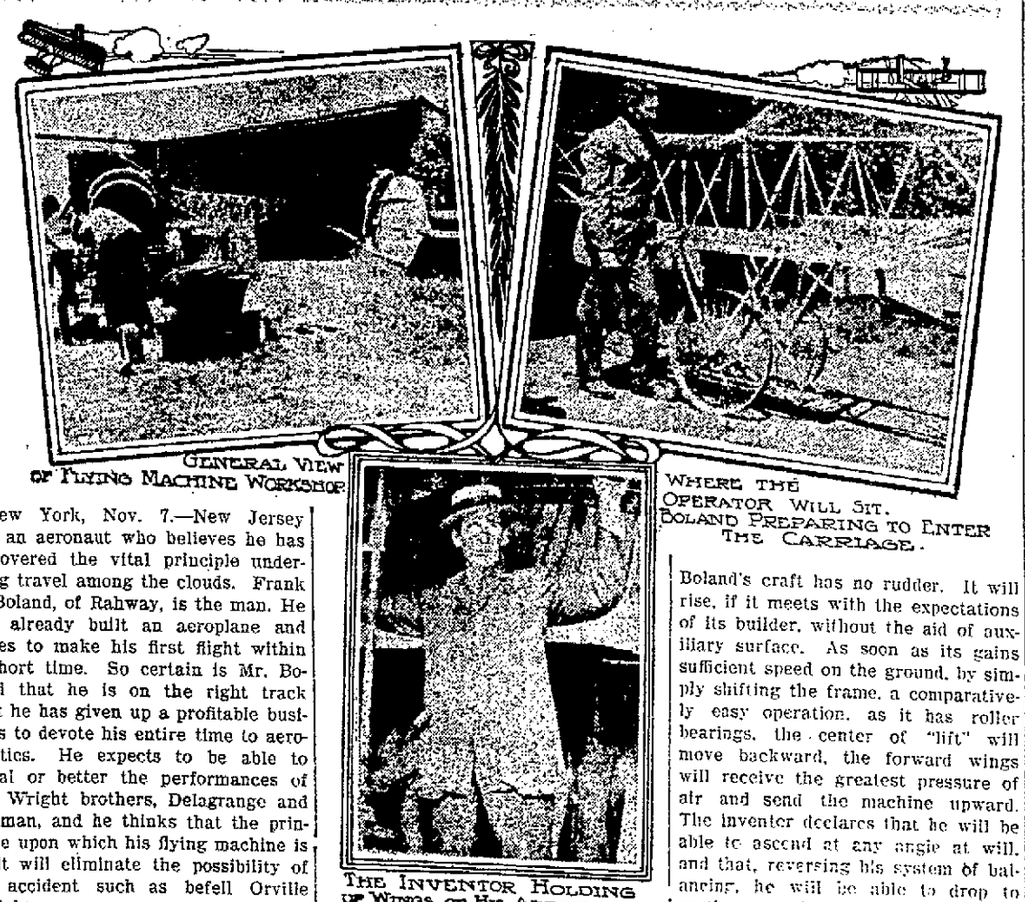
"She is coming across with the little leather trunk and the good old prison chaplain as soon as Uncle Si comes across with the $1,200. Well, pride of race, a desire to see the beautiful heiress and perhaps the thought that $1,200 invested so as to get one hundred times the sum is not so bad, and our dear friend at Byheck Center contributes to the bodega fund. When that is done we cross him off and put a red spot on the map, so that the next time we will keep a trifle clear of our agricultural relative.

"But human nature is the same everywhere, and it makes little or no difference where we make the appeal. New York is pretty good, but since your postmaster has issued a warning against us the money does not so rapidly arrive. Baltimore was always good. It was there that we nearly arrived with a good sum from Senor Baumgarten, but failed at the last. Every class is reached by the Spanish swindle and city and counthy offers as wide a field for Joaquin, our traveling picador. We have been asked, senor, why we linger ever in Spain?

"The answer is simple. Here the attempt at what you so bluntly call a felony is not punishable and one must always in the words of one of your own warriors and your best chief, be caught with the goods. Hence one may take long chances, for even if we got the money nothing could be done about the—well, playful—receipt of it unless some one came from Yaphank to appear before the judge. So you see, my friend, that despite interruptions we thrive and are merry, although we are no longer young, and we shall continue as before to sing the song of the old Spanish swindle, the dear Spanish swindle that does you so well."

The senorita tapped the reporter gently on the hand with her fan and thus terminating the interview turned rapidly and feverishly to thanking Sodus Benson, of Sparhawk, Iowa, for his kindly sympathy and his prompt recognition of her as his niece long lost.

Has Great Aviator Believes He Will Outdo Wright Brothers


GENERAL VIEW OF FLYING MACHINE WORKSHOP.

THE INVENTOR HOLDING UP WINGS OF HIS AEROPLANE.

WHERE THE OPERATOR WILL SIT. BOLAND PREPARING TO ENTER THE CARRIAGE.

New York, Nov. 7.—New Jersey has an aeronaut who believes he has discovered the vital principle underlying travel among the clouds. Frank E. Boland, of Rahway, is the man. He has already built an aeroplane and hopes to make his first flight within a short time. So certain is Mr. Boland that he is on the right track that he has given up a profitable business to devote his entire time to aeronautics. He expects to be able to equal or better the performances of the Wright brothers, Delagrange and Farman, and he thinks that the principle upon which his flying machine is built will eliminate the possibility of an accident such as befell Orville Wright.

Mr. Boland's airship is now complete for flight. It resembles in some particular the aeroplanes of the Wrights and Farman, yet is in no way a copy of either the American or foreign inventions. Mr. Boland thinks that the best features of the existing flying machines are embodied in his craft, which he has spent nearly five years in building.

Mr. Boland's aeroplane is about thirty feet long over all and has planes or wings at either end. In addition to the wings fore and aft there are other planes to give greater buoyancy. The operators will direct the movement of the machine from a carriage in the center of the frame.

The Rahway inventor believes that the successful airship will be so constructed that its center of "lift" will change as does the center of air pressure. He feels that the flying machine will never become practical until the operator can maintain the equilibrium of his craft without being constantly dependent upon physical effort. He says that this inability to adjust itself to all conditions caused the destruction of Orville Wright's machine recently By means of a peculiar adjustment of the frame in relation to the wings Mr. Boland thinks he has learned how to make a heavier than air machine always travel on an "even keel."

Craft Has No Rudder.

There is another feature of the Jersey flying machine which is revolutionary in its character—Inventor Boland's craft has no rudder. It will rise, if it meets with the expectations of its builder, without the aid of auxiliary surface. As soon as its gains sufficient speed on the ground, by simply shifting the frame, a comparatively easy operation, as it has roller bearings, the center of "lift" will move backward, the forward wings will receive the greatest pressure of air and send the machine upward. The inventer declares that he will be able to ascend at any angle at will, and that, reversing his system of balancing, he will be able to drop to earth as swiftly or slowly as he wishes.

In discussing his flying machine with a Telegram reporter at his workshop in Rahway, Mr. Boland said:

"I have no rudder to lift and poise my machine as the Wrights do: to do this I depend upon speed and my ability to shift the weight of my car as the pressure of the wind grows stronger. The use of the rudder is clumsy, for perfect aeroplanes must carry no superfluous surfaces. In the Wright accident the unwieldiness of the device was shown, and had it been quick in response to the operator's hand the sad accident might not have occurred. Every plane on my machine lifts. You will notice that the shape of them is different from those of the other flying machines. Mine, while fashioned after the wings of a bird, are susceptible to the slightest upward pressure. At rest they resemble a bird becalmed in the air with wings outstretched to buoy it up. In flight the wings will spread out flat until at great pressure they will be almost straight, thus giving the greatest buoyancy.

"When ready for flight I will use the double forward and rear plans. If greater surface is needed I will use all or a portion of the four additional planes which I have provided. These will be placed in the sockets which you see provided along the frame.

The planes at the stern can be turned from side to side and they will be my method of steering. Motive power will be furnished by an eight cylinder sixty horse power gasoline motor, capable of 2,500 revolutions a minute. This will turn two propellers, one at either side of the machine. These have two narrow blades each six feet in length and about twelve inches wide. It will not be necessary to use more than 1,000 revolutions a minute while in flight, as it has been shown that propellers revolving at a more rapid rate simply churn the air and lose their driving power. Thus I will have plenty of reserve force always at hand.

"My motor will be located forward of the operating carriage. I will steer by means of a wheel attached to ropes or wires connecting with the rear gearing. Chains will be used in driving the wheel carriage while on the ground, and the propellers while in flight. All told my aeroplane will weigh but 700 pounds with me aboard. Farman's aeroplane weighed 1,200 pounds. I have greater lifting surface at my command than the Wrights. My craft will be much more simple to handle. It will be capable of greater speed. I expect to reach a maximum of forty miles an hour on the ground and in the air I ought to be able to reach seventy and perhaps ninety miles under favorable conditions.

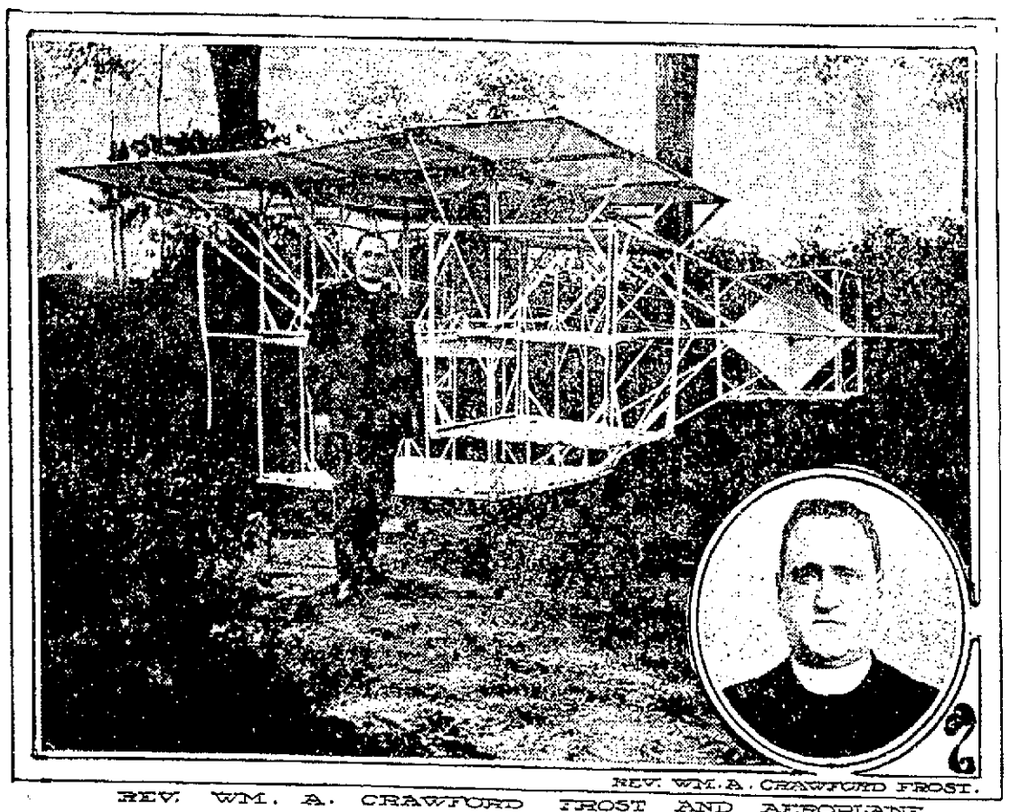
"I have seen Orville Wright in flight and Farman. Wright has gone a great ways toward solving the problem, but his craft is still crude. He is a wonderful man and his ideas are by far the most advanced of any of the American or foreign aeronauts. Farman was a comparative baby alongside of him. Wright's success is due in great measure to his expert operation of the aeroplane rather than to the quality of the machine itself. I think that when he comes out of the hospital he will make improvements in his craft which will assure him of the United States government prize without the slightest doubt. His craft if tested to the full is capable of much greater speed than it has shown.

Dirigible Principle Futile.

"As far as the government adopting the dirigible balloon for its use, that is futile. Dirigible balloons will never be practical; that is, not until a gas lighter than air is discovered which is not as inflammable as hdyrogen. You can never fill a silk bag with anything as combustible as hydrogen and place beneath it the hot exhaust of a gaso-

[Continued on Page Four.]

Rev. Frost and His Aeroplane.


REV. WM. A. CRAWFORD FROST.

REV. WM. A. CRAWFORD FROST AND AEROPLANE

Because of the produce of his inventive mind Rev. William Crawford Frost, a prominent rector of the Protestant Episcopal church, has won for himself membership in the Royal Society of Arts of England. His inventions have awakened much interest, for, unlike many inventors, he has not confined himself to any one field. In many directions he has turned his efforts, and each new device has met with equal success.

His thought recorder, or typewriter, is a machine that is distinctively in a class by itself. The typewriter girl would find some difficulty operating it, for the use of hands, fingers, elbows, feet and knees are required. It is, however, in practical use in Dr. Frost's home.

Other than the thought recorder he has invented a two-story sleeper for the railroad of the future, when the unit car system prevails, and a guide to hold the trolley to the wire on electric systems.

His latest invention and the one that has attracted popular attention because it is apropos with the times, is an aeroplane with a parachute device attachment. Dr. Frost has been in communication with the signal corps and he has been requested to allow an officer from that body to view his plane. The model is to demonstrate what the big ship will be theoretically and the inventor claims nothing for it practically. He will try out with the small model in his yard, and when he has proven it to be worth while he will build another—a large one for some one to fly in. His weight, at 213, sort of puts him out of the class of flying aeronauts.

Week with the Players

Majestic Theater

This Evening—Our Own Stock Co., in "Mr. Barnes of New York."
Monday Evening—Miss Phoebe Davies in "Way Down East."
Tuesday Evening—"The Man of the Hour."
Wednesday Matinee and Night—"Jane Eyre."
Thursday, Friday and Saturday—Our Own Stock Co., in "The House of a Thousand Candles."

"WAY DOWN EAST" MONDAY EVENING.

Plays may come and may go—but "Way Down East" looks as though it would go on forever. The grand old rustic will again pay a visit to this city at the Majestic Monday evening. Wm. A. Brady has as in seasons past given the play a brand new dress and added several improvements in the mechanical effects which have tended to enhance the beauty of the stage pictures. It is needless to dwell upon the merits of the play at any length, for our theater goers know full well its clean and wholesome story, its deftly intermingled pathos and comedy, its real characters of the New Hampshire hills, and its great moral.

From a financial standpoint, although now in the twelfth season of success, the patronage accorded the play in the several cities visited this season, is little short of remarkable. Holding records in almost all of the large cities for several seasons past, the play on two occasions this season eclipsed its own record. There is an indefinable something in "Way Down East" that seems to draw and attract. It is made up of a series of happenings designed to portray the simplicity, comedy and tragedy of a community the purity and sweetness of which might run uninterrupted forever but for the casting across of the shadows of the wicked city. This comes in the form of a cultivated city man with more money than morals, who has ruined a confiding lass under the guise of a mock marriage.

Homeless, she seeks the shelter of a household where the ruling spirit is a well-meaning squire, whose religion prompts him to drive forth the hapless Magdalon, lest she contaminate his own precious son, to whom the sins of the world are somewhat unknown. The son loving the unfortunate girl for her sweetness of character, follows her out, rescues her from death in the winter snow storm, and the father overcome by repentant remorse, forgives and blesses. There are variations of a refreshing and humorous sort which relieves the play of a sombre setting and makes the spectator feel the sermon is being administered in pleasing homeopathic doses.

"Way Down East" owes its success to the progressiveness of its story, the peculiar but none the less natural types of its characters and the numerous and striking episodes which surround the line of the plot.

Another thing, Manager Brady has never allowed the cast or production to deteriorate in the least. Always alert to the fact that once the public have seen a play with every detail working to perfection, and a cast of superior excellence, they expect to see improvements instead of neglectfulness, he has wisely kept the original cast or as near as possible the original cast together, and our theater goers will again see all the old favorites, including Phoebe Davies, Ulric B. Collins, Ella Hugh Wood, James R. Armstrong, Alice Neal, Warren Cook, Josephine Bacon, John E. Brennan, Estelle Ward, Charles Burke, Jeanne Millard and Jas. T. Galloway.

THE MAN OF THE HOUR TUESDAY EVENING.

Not since Beaumarchasis sent all France into laughter with his inimitable "Marriage of Figaro" has another play caught the reflection of the times, and held it, like "The Man of the Hour," which will be the attraction at the Majestic, Tuesday evening. It is American to the core, reflecting a phase of American life so essentially national, radical and peculiar to ourselves that there is not a community from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific that has not accepted it as a picture of local conditions. In New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, popular opinion was vernacularly expressed by "That's us." As the story of the play spread from coast to coast, and from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico, editorial opinion was expressed in a hearty "That's Us." This unanimous and widespread disposition to make local application of Mr. Broadhurst's dramatic picture is a spontaneous and genuine tribute to the author's keen appreciations of the essentials of American life and character. Indeed, until "The Man of the Hour" was made known, the nearest approach to greatness in plays of American life was thence dealing with neighborhoods or sections.

The attitude of the press has been most interesting because wholly unusual. On the day following the New York city production, there was perfect unanimity among all the newspapers as to the success and worth of "The Man of the Hour." This was echoed in the weekly papers, and re-echoed in the monthly and quarterly magazines. Educational bodies gave formal indorsement to the play without managerial solicitation. Men who take a big part in the affairs of the day in all departments of activity—in business and in art, in public office and in education, in professional life and in the church—found in the play an inspiration for praise.

In Chicago, the press was like that of New York city—unanimous in praise of "The Man of the Hour." There was no dissent from the general verdict that here is the "best American play yet written." Mr. William Winter's succinct and forceful tribute, "Here is a play that means something," was repeated in a score of wordings by the press of Chicago.

The most distinguished of living English dramatic critics, Mr. William Archer, who saw the play when on his tour of the United States, in an article in "The London Tribune" of May 23, exclaimed: "O, that England had an author who could write such a play as 'The Man of the Hour,' and managers with the courage to produce it."

William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer, the managers thus complimented, have left nothing undone to put before the public, in first-class manner, what is critically and popularly regarded as "The greatest play of the day."

"JANE EYRE" WEDNESDAY MATINEE AND NIGHT.

One of the newest and most interesting comedy drama offerings of the season will be seen at the Majestic Wednesday matinee and night when Rowland and Clifford's powerful players present Peter G. Piatti's originally conceived dramatic version of Charlotte Bronte's famous novel, "Jane Eyre."

The story opens at Thornfield Hall, England, Rochester's country home. Jane Eyre, in the capacity of a governess, meets Mr. Rochester for the first time. Jane has been raised at Lowood academy, a charity school for girls, presided over by Rev. Mr. Brocklehurst, who is also rector of Thornfield parish. Brocklehurst is a type of the ascetic hypocrite, bowing and cringing in the presence of his superiors, but cruel and tyrannical to those who are so unfortunate as to come under his jurisdiction. The abuses that have crept into Lowood under his administration have made the school a by-word for cruelty. Rochester, who has been watching Jane closely, has noted her tender care of Adele, has fallen in love with her, and determines to ask her to become his wife, in spite of the fact that he has a hopelessly insane wife living. Dr. Rivers is attending the mad wife, and to him Rochester confides his love for Jane, and his intentions. Rivers tries to deter Rochester, but in vain.

Lady Ingram has persistently been trying to make a match with Rochester for her daughter Blanche, much to the disgust of her son, Lieut. Theodore Ingram, who is in love with Adele, Rochester's ward and Jane's charge. Rochester, to rid himself of Lady Blanche, tells Lady Ingram that he is ruined. This information has the desired effect, and Rochester then tells of his bethrothal to Jane. In the second act we find Jane preparing for the wedding, and Theodore asking for Adele's hand. In the midst of the preparations Mr. Mason appears on the scene, an event that seems to startle Rochester. Mason visits Rochester's wife, and then departs, but not before he has heard of the proposed wedding through Lady Blanche. They then proceed to church. The church is thronged with guests and the tenantry. Brocklehurst is just about to pronounce Jane and Rochester man and wife when Mason rushes in and stops the ceremony, declaring that Rochester's wife is living at Thornfield, and that he, Mason, is her brother. Jane turns pleadingly to Rochester, hoping that he will deny what Mason has said, but Rochester only turns from her in silence. She staggers for a moment, then falls in a faint at his feet. Rochester kneels by her side and promises to atone.

In the fourth act we discover Rochester in his hunting lodge, with Dr. Rivers, who is working hard to restore his sight. Six months have passed, and they have received no word from Jane, although they have advertised extensively. This irritates Rochester so much it retards his recovery. Just as they have given up hope of ever finding her, Jane returns unexpectedly with a fortune she has inherited, only to discover the terrible truth about Rochester. Theodore and Adele, who have eloped in the meantime, come to inform Rochester of their marriage. Dr. Rivers contrives to have Jane serve Rochester his tea, under the impression that Adele is waiting on him. Jane then quietly removes the bandage from Rochester's eyes, under Dr. Rivers' instruction, after having revealed herself to Rochester. The light gradually becomes evident to him, he discovers Jane before him, and takes her in his arms with an exclamation of joy. Having atoned through his great suffering, he can now claim her with a clear conscience and a pure heart.

OUR OWN STOCK COMPANY IN "THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES."

PEOPLE OF THE PLAY.

John Glenarm, soldier of fortune... ..... Mr. Huntington
John Marshall Glenarm, his grandson .....Mr. Plympton
Arthur Pickering, a lawyer and executor of the Glenarm estate... ..... Mr. Marion
Larry Denova, an adventuring member of the Irish bar..Mr. Jones
Rev. Dr. Stoddard, of St. Agatha's chapel .....Mr. Powers
The Sheriff.....Mr. Packard
Morgan, caretaker at Pickering lodge .....Mr. Hayden
Bates, butler of Glenarm house..... ..... Mr. Nicholson
Marian Devereux, niece of Sister Theresa .....Miss Dur
Sister Theresa, sister superior of St. Agatha's school..Miss Gillingwater
Gladys Olivia Armstrong, a scholar. ..... Miss Mohrle

—Synopsis of the Scenes.—

Act I.—The Glenarm Gate. Late Afternoon.

Act II.—"The House of a Thousand Candles." An unfinished room. Early morning, a week later.

Act III.—"The Door of Bewilderment." The Library. Midnight.

Act IV.—The Gate Again. The Next Morning. Time—The Present.

Note.—The action takes place at Glenarm House, Annandale, Rabanus County, Indiana, during the late summer.

Few dramas made from a novel in recent years will prove as popular as "The House of a Thousand Candles," which Wright Huntington and his stock company will present at the Majestic theater Thursday, Friday and Saturday (daily matinee). This story thrilling in its mystery, has been translated for the stage with masterability and more success than many similar efforts with popular later day romances. Many audiences will burst into realistic enthusiasm at the climaxes which bring about the thrills in this story of mystery and devotion. The dramatization of George Middleton of the book by Meredith Nicholson has been most acceptably done. The present production will have an elaborate scenic investiture, with a pleasing proportion of beautiful light effects. The management has given to the play much that is attractive in brilliant stage effects. Of the play itself it can be well said that it will please the masses of theater-goers. The story, well known by the readers of the latest successful novels, is one that cannot fail to have a charm and a keen interest invoked by the unraveling of the strange story of the Glenarm home on the shores of an Indiana lake. John Glenarm secretly departs from this house to leave his estate to his grandson and possible heir and to sweet Marian Devereaux, the alternate heir to the castle of mystery. He confides his plans to Bates, his butler, who pledges secrecy. Pickering, the executor of the estate, is also in the secret and the will pretends that a large treasure lies hidden in the house. Glenarm, the grandson, falls in love with Marian, though he has been led to believe that Marian is not Marian but Gladys Olivia Armstrong, and he discovers if he weds her he loses his interest in the estate and it reverts to Marian. Pickering proves to be a villain. Young Glenarm refuses to vacate the premises and believes that Pickering has some ulterior motive. The officers are called into service and thrilling scenes follow in close succession. Marian comes to the rescue of young Glenarm while the battle is at its height. Glenarm appears from his hiding and proves himself to be the architect of the mysterious house of a thousand candles. The characters are well drawn and the company presents them admirably. Miss Dunbar, the clever leading lady, will appear as Miss Marian Devereaux and promises to give us a fascinating as well as an artistic portrayal.

The story is of the present time and is attractive in its every feature. The engagement promises to be a meritorious one and Wright Huntington and his players will be seen in attractive roles.

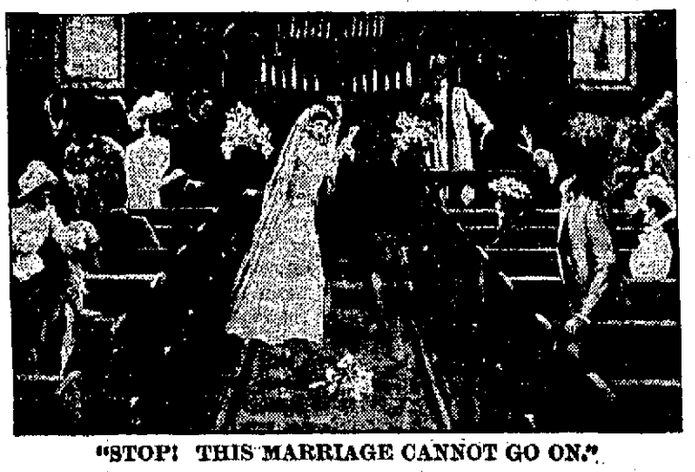
"THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE" COMING.

At the end of its ten weeks' run in Chicago all the reviewers of that city paid "The Servant in the House" really wonderful tributes in their farewells to the play that held the metropolis in the west in its remarkable grip for more than two months. The critic of the Daily News said:

"As the close of the season of this magnificent allegorical play of symbols and sermons draws near a certain affectionate regret over its necessary departure gathers over the memories within those who sat under its glowing beauty. Never in the history of plays has the drama itself so seized the red thread of attention and admiration. Its flowery loveliness, its sterling humor, its breadth and grandeur as a work of art, and its perfect illustration of the crying need of the social and religious hour cannot be released from the height of celebrity among influential creations recorded among classics where "The Servant in the House" shall stand revealed a superb and lasting achievement which America instantly recognized and reverently applauded."

"The Servant in the House" will open a three days' engagement at the Majestic Monday, Nov. 16.

A Scene from "Way Down East," Majestic, Monday Evening.



"STOP! THIS MARRIAGE CANNOT GO ON."

The Church Scene in "Jane Eyre," Majestic, Wednesday Matinee and Night.

MAJESTIC

TUESDAY NOV. 10th.

WILLIAM A. BRADY AND JOS. R. GRISMER
Announce the Return of

THE MAN OF THE HOUR

By George Broadhurst.

A Story of Present Day Conditions.

PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50.

SALE NOW PROGRESSING

THE TEMPLE THEATER

Musical Comedy, Farce Circus and Vaudeville Combined in the Make Up of the Funiest Bill of the Season, Headed by the Four Comrades—Josephine Gassman and Her Pickaninnies in a New Act—Vernon, the Great Ventriloquist.

Coming events cast their shadows before, which explains why all eyes are turned to the Temple theater and its splendid vaudeville performances. As each bill succeeds the other they seem to grow better and thus it is the Temple has such a firm grasp on the popularity of its particular kind of amusement. The bill opening Monday afternoon next, Nov. 9, is to all appearances the most expensive bill ever played in Fort Wayne and many theater goers will have cause to wonder "how they do it for the money." Heading the aggregation of fun makers, and all the acts are comedy creations, is a grotesque comedy act by the famous Four Comrades, a quartet of international athletes, whose marvelous feats have startled and surprised the civilized world.

Sol Goldsmith and Guy Hoppe are comedy musicians who lay special stress upon the fact that they have the largest xylophone made. Sol Goldsmith is an Irishman from the auld sod and music is said to fairly tingle from the ends of his fingers, while his partner, Mr. Hoppe, is considered one of the best comedians in vaudeville.

Josephine Gassman and her funny picks have a new act that is said to be a stunner. Josephine is a jolly, good natured singing comedienne who possesses that faculty of entertaining the public to their heart's content and her little picks create a furore.

Vernon, the ventriloquial wonder of the twentieth century, brings his family of animated dummies to this city for the first time. He uses seven figures and, of course, each character requires its own separate and distinct vocal tone. The dummies are assembled around him, each taking an active part in the bright little comedy unfolded. There is the bad boy, the lady who can't sing, the foolish girl, her brother, who stutters; two laughing darkies and a baby. Vernon has wonderful control of his voice. He speaks and sings for twenty minutes or longer without the least exertion.

Carberry and Stanton do a comedy singing and talking act and introduce the country boy and the soubrette. Ida Schnee has a beautiful new illustrated song and the Temple picture operator will unreel a new set of pictures which include "Reprieved" and "Indian Bitters." With such good things as are here above enumerated is it any wonder that everybody goes to the Temple?

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207 Washington Boulevard West. Practice Limited to Diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT.

Glasses Adjusted.

Scene from "The Man of the Hour," Majestic, Tuesday Evening.

Goldsmith & Hoppe, Musical Comedians at the Temple Next Week.

THE PLAY THAT HAS STIRRED ALL AMERICA

ON THE 19th of June, 1907, in an obscure theater in the west end of London was performed the rites of baptism on a new play that could only boast having been rejected by a famous London theatrical manager. This performance was given in compliance with the English copyright law, and formal notices of the production before empty benches were published in the papers. No critics, of course, attended the performance.

Having protected his work in England, the author, Charles Rann Kennedy, grandson of the famous Greek scholar of that name, and an actor of standard plays, turned his eyes to America, as the only English speaking country in which he felt he could secure an unprejudiced hearing for his play, which he believed to be a masterpiece. His most intimate friend was a young actor, an American by birth. To him he entrusted the precious manuscript with the request that he place it in the United States, if possible.

Mr. Kennedy's envoy knew a dramatic critic, who in turn knew Henry Miller's general manager. The general manager read the play, was deeply impressed, and arranged for an interview with the actor-manager. The visitor from England journeyed to Miller's summer home in Connecticut, where, seated on the veranda of the country house, the bearer of the play read it to Miller while that gentleman reclined in a hammock with his hat pulled over his eyes. The reader thought his auditor had fallen asleep, but continued to put his entire soul into the reading. At the end of the second act, Miller sat up and said: "I will take that play, and will produce it next March."

It was produced "next March," on the seventeenth day of the month, in Washington. The critics of the National Capital were literally swept off their feet by the new play and their reviews caused theatergoers to flock to the theater. A week later it was put on in New York. Some of the critics of that city were staggered by the play's daring, but the representative reviewers voiced such remarkably enthusiastic praise that it settled down at once to a long run, which lasted into the middle of summer. From New York it went to San Francisco and created the same profound impression. After a limited engagement in the California city, it was transferred directly to Chicago and caused such a sensation that the business leaped to capacity in spite of the oppressive August heat, and crowded houses was the rule during the two months' run.

Such, in brief, is the history of "The Servant in the House" which is soon to be seen in this city.

The play is a modern comedy that occasionally touches tragic significance. It tells of three brothers who drift far apart on the sea of life, and unexpectedly meet in England one sunny morning in spring. One has become a vicar in the Church of England; the other is a victim of drink, and has turned scavenger, the third, who sailed for India when a mere child, has become the famous Bishop of Benares—the "Holy City." The scene is laid in the vicar's home, to which place comes the scavenger with hatred in his heart against his clergyman brother. There he meets his other brother, the Bishop of Benares, who is disguised as a butler.

While waiting for the vicar, the scavenger becomes interested in the disguised bishop's description of the church he has built in India—a building whose "terrible spans and arches are the joined hands of comrades, while up above are inscribed the numberless musings of all the dreamers of the world." Gradually this drain-man is influenced by his unknown brother and, turned from his vengeful thoughts, he finally faces a horrible death down in the darkness that his brothers and comrades up above may be saved.

The play has created a sensation in several cities because of the fact that the Bishop of Benares is readily recognized as a reincarnation of Christ. When the curtain goes up on the first act, the butler, clad in flowing Eastern robes, is standing with his back to the audience. During the first few minutes of the play his face is not seen. The boy who helps about the house surreptitiously appropriates some jam from the dining-room table and the butler, with his back to him, quietly reproves him for the petty theft. The audience wonders how he knew. A moment later he turns his face and everyone sees at once the striking resemblance to the accepted paintings of the Christ.

The influence of the Mysterious Manson, who at the end of the play admits that he is the Bishop of Benares, is felt by everyone in the Vicar's household. On the morning of his arrival, the Vicar tells the new butler that, although his references are excellent, they do not mention his religion. "No doubt you will recognize its importance in a clergyman's family," he adds:

"I can soon remedy that, sir," Manson replies. "My religion is very simple. I love God and all my brothers."

"God and your brothers——".

"Yes, sir: ALL of them."

The Vicar stands thoughtful for a moment, regarding the new butler curiously. "That is not always so easy, Manson," he says; "but it is my creed, too."

"Then— Brother," says Manson, proffering his hand, which the clergyman grasps in his. Shaking hands with his servants is a rather novel experience for him, but he refuses to repudiate the creed he has just professed.

Manson's religion is seen in another light a few minutes later, when the disreputable looking scavenger enters his brother's house and has a stormy interview with him. The Vicar goes out of the room, leaving Manson and the scavenger together. Bob (the scavenger), turns to Manson and says:

"See that blighter? That's the bloke as was born with no bowels! 'E might a-made a man o' me once, if 'e'd tried; but 'e didn't—'im and 'is like. Him! Dam foolish, I call it, don't you?"

"Yes," says Manson in quiet tones, "both; foolish and —damned!"

In every audience that witnesses the play are to be found keenly intellectual men and women who grasp all the author's subtle meaning in lines written with a double significance. For "The Servant in the House" really tells two stories—a surface story and a symbol story. A greater number of auditors ignore the symbolism and find quite sufficient material to interest them in the external story. During a second or third hearing of the play, however, the internal story unfolds itself, and one is able to trace the many beautiful symbols that give Charles Rann Kennedy's drama a double charm.

Not the least evidence of skill in the construction of the play is Mr. Kennedy's careful development of the internal and external stories. The symbolism is constantly being harped upon and suggested, yet it is made a part of the text of the surface story. The author has incorporated into his drama a greater amount of symbolism than is to be found in any Ibsen play, yet his stage story grips even those to whom symbolism is a strange and incomprehensible term. Those who even fail to realize that Manson is indeed the Son of Man are deeply and genuinely affected by the pathos and tragedy of the human interest story of "The Servant in the House," moved to hearty laughter by its clever comedy, impressed by its beautiful tableaux and stirred by its many eloquent declamatory passages.

Those who wish to understand in advance the symbolic meaning of the play will be interested in the following explanation written by its author:

"The big symbolic meaning of the play which I wish to convey," says Charles Rann Kennedy, "is: 'Christ as the touchstone of life and the solution of all human difficulties, religious, social and personal; not merely by the inspiration of sentimental fancies about Him, but by the impelling to deeds that carry out His will.'

"I have tried to bring out the symbolism of Manson's personality more emphatically than any other in the play. The jam episode at the beginning of the first act is a theatrical trick utilized for the conveyance of a psychological subtlety. It is used to catch the attention of the audience, and create an atmosphere of mysticism. In the scene when Mary first suspects Manson's identity, will be found one of the symbols used to show that Manson is indeed the Son of Man. 'Who are you?' she asks, with the dawn of knowledge shining from her face. 'I am—' he begins, when the sound of a bell from the church checks his speech. It is the sanctus bell that echoes the chimes in the hand of the acolyte as the host is elevated. Manson's eyes turn to the altar beyond the door. Then with deepened humility he answers her question 'I am the servant in this house.'

"An equally significant symbol lies in the fact that Mary is the only one who recognizes the Bishop of Benares in Manson the butler. Hers is the clear vision of innocent childhood. Remember the verse from the New Testament: 'Except ye become as little children ye cannot enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.' The symbol of the servant becoming master is quite obvious, as is Manson's answer to the Bishop of Lancashire's outburst:

"'If I could have my way with you, I would have you publicly whipped. I would visit you with the utmost rigour of the law. I would nail you up, sir, for an example.'

"'I have encountered similar hostility before, my lord,' Manson significantly replies, 'from gentlemen very like your lordship.'

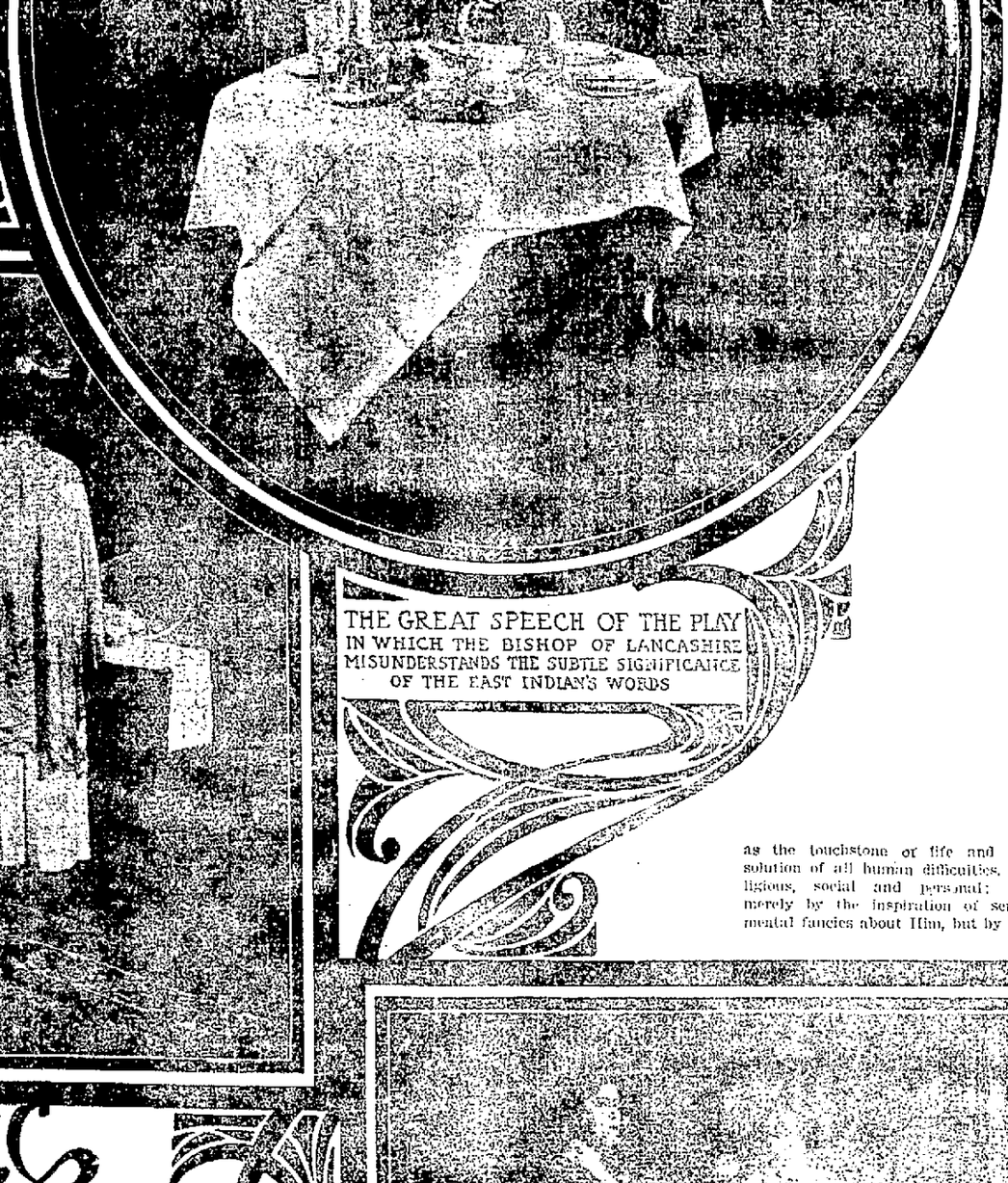
"The Bishop of Lancashire, of course, is Mammon. The symbolism of his personality is shown by his use of every power for his own end, and the episode of the five pound note that recalls the buying and selling of Christ. Also, he is blind and deaf—has 'eyes to see, but sees not; ears to hear, but hears not.'

"The symbolism of the drain that led to the cess-pool under the church is frequently misunderstood. It is not an attack upon the foundations of religion or established churches. It means that religion is fettered by the moldering coffins and decayed bones of the past: that we are not worshipping a dead Christ who once was, but a living Christ, eternally present. Old ideas, old prejudices, dead statements, a greater veneration for the forms of religion than for the practical application of Christ's teachings, must be removed by the 'Drain-Man.' It drives home the fact that many who loudly profess their faith in Christ are the worst of atheists, and only realize that truth when they are brought face to face with a spiritual crisis."

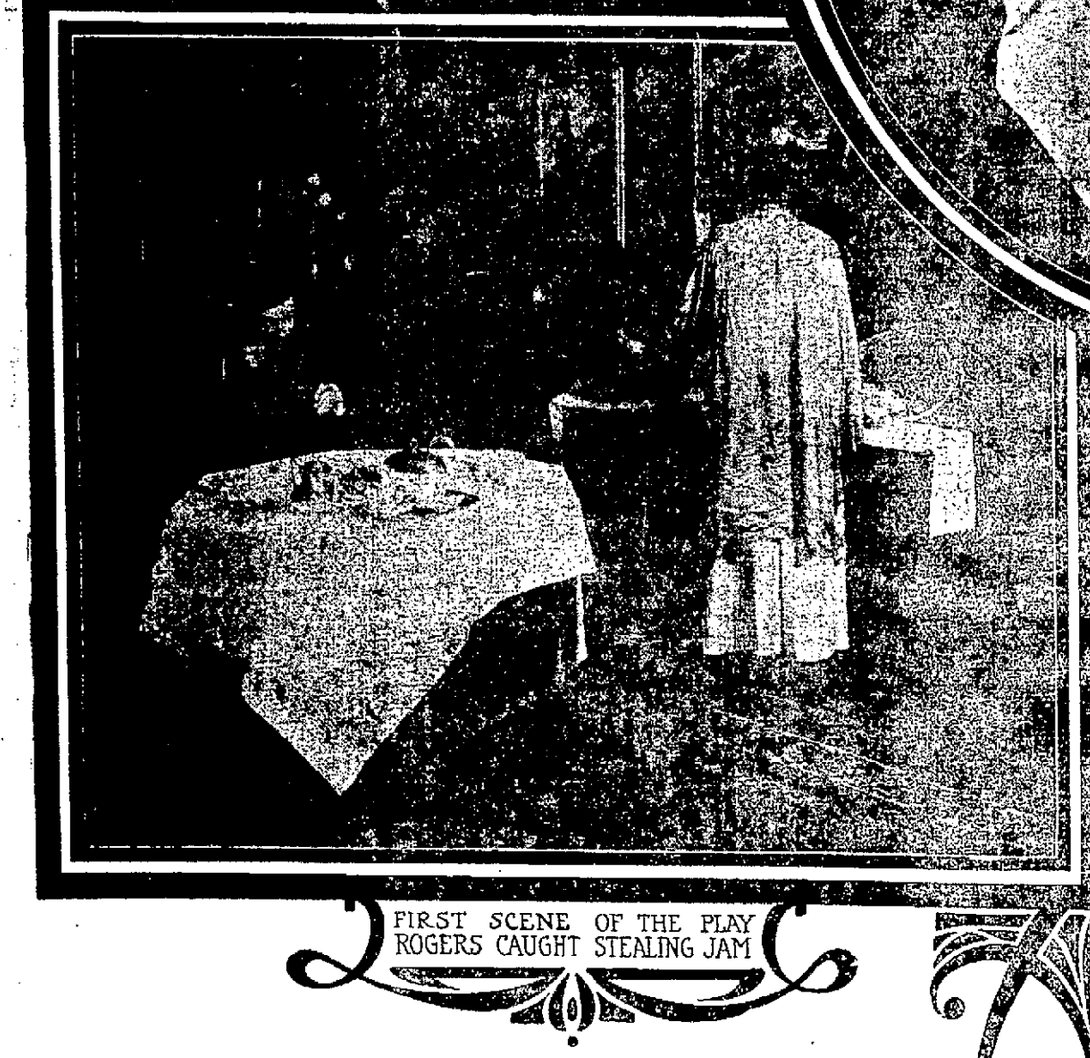
Although this is the first appearance of the play in this city, its reputation has preceded it. Critics in both the East and West have hailed it as a wonderful work of art and a fascinating stage story. One of the Chicago papers called it the most beautiful play of all ages, and a leading monthly magazine declared it to be the best play written since the days of Shakespeare. Unlike most plays that strongly appeal to intellectual audiences, it is a simply told story: a modern comedy, with a well defined vein of pathos. It differs from the conventional plays of the day, because it follows the Greek form of construction—having but one scene, and a continuous narrative. The action takes place in one morning, and the time of the play is the time of the story. Between the second and third, and the fourth and fifth acts, there is no intermission. The curtain falls on the climax and rises immediately for the next scene.

MANSON
THE "SERVANT IN THE HOUSE"

MANSON DENOUNCING THE BISHOP



THE GREAT SPEECH OF THE PLAY
IN WHICH THE BISHOP OF LANCASHIRE MISUNDERSTANDS THE SUBTLE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE EAST INDIAN'S WORDS

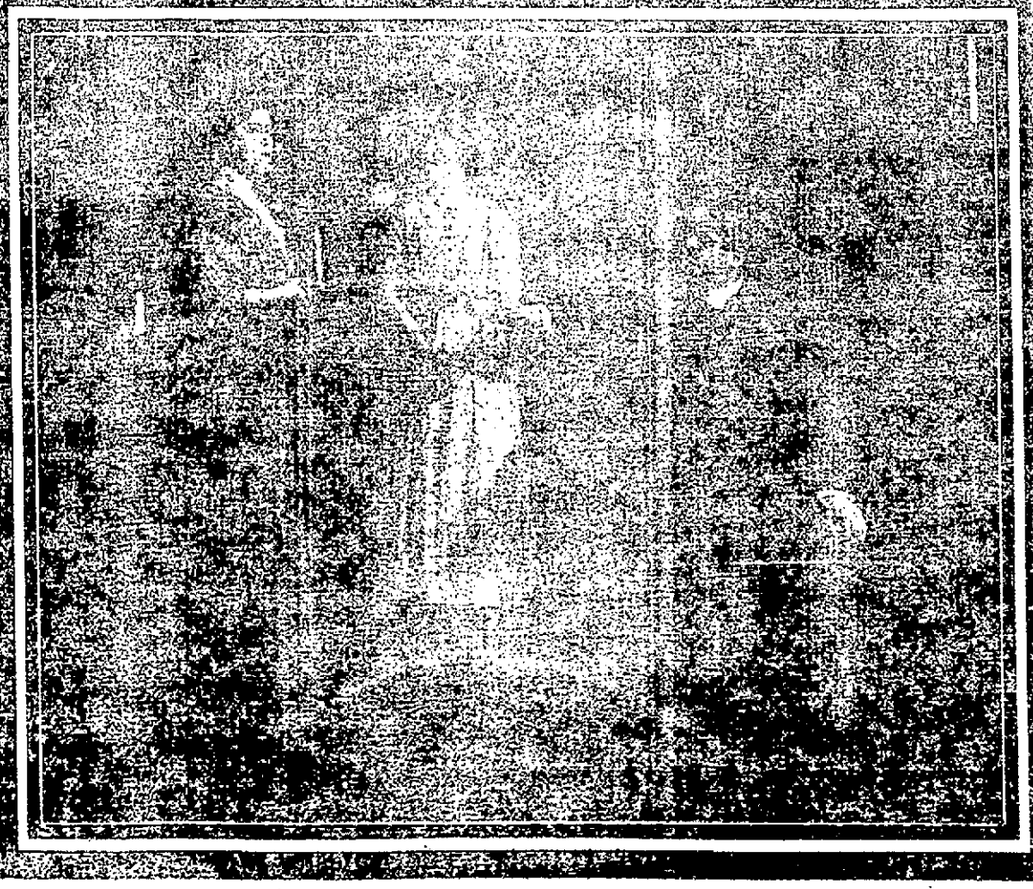


FIRST SCENE OF THE PLAY
ROGERS CAUGHT STEALING JAM

THE CELEBRATED CHURCH SPEECH

Manson: You must understand, this is no dead pile of stones and unmeaning timber. It is a living thing. When you enter it you hear a sound—a sound as of some mighty poem chanted. Listen long enough, and you will learn that it is made up of the beating of human hearts, of the nameless music of men's souls—that is, if you have ears. If you have eyes, you will presently see the church itself—a looming mystery of many shapes and shadows, leaping sheer from floor to dome. The work of no ordinary builder!

The pillars of it go up like the brawny trunks of heroes; the sweet human flesh of men and women is moulded about its bulwarks, strong, impregnable; the faces of little children laugh out from every corner-stone; the terrible spans and arches of it are the joined hands of comrades; and up in the heights and spaces there are inscribed the numberless musings of all the dreamers of the world. It is yet building—building and built upon. Sometimes the work goes forward in deep darkness; sometimes in blinding light; now beneath the burden of unutterable anguish; now to the tune of a great laughter and heroic shoutings like the cry of thunder. Sometimes, in the silence of the night-time, one may hear the tiny hammerings of the comrades at work up in the dome—the comrades that have climbed ahead.



THE CRISIS OF
"THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE"
MARY FIRST LEARNS THE TRUTH

A Page of Interest to Women

Gown With Tucks

COSTUME FROM OPPENHEIM COLLINS & CO.
WORN BY MISS ROLLINS OF FRITZI SCHEFF PRIMA DONNA CO

Usually one associates the idea of pink tucks with sheer lingerie fabrics; but here it has been used with particularly happy effect in soft crepe de chine. The tucks are repeated on the chiffon sleeves and on the deep fichu of the crepe de chine.

The skirt, confined in girdle fashion about the waist by shirring over heavy cords, falls in a most graceful fringed tunic over a petticoat of satin.

White Gloves Will Be Worn With Street and Evening Gowns

Gloves for the coming season must be as carefully selected with regard to the harmonious effect of the entire costume as any other accessory. And in choosing them it must be remembered that, while permissible, dark kids are not desirable.

This statement sounds most extravagant, but the woman whose purse is limited will find the problem solved if she buys chamois gloves.

Fortunately for economy chamois gloves are made in every style, and while one would not say that they were as smart for afternoon as white kid yet are they better than any color save gray or the palest tan. And as the two latter shades soil quite as quickly as white and do not clean as satisfactorily only white is desirable. Chamois in one or two buttons for morning are considered correct. If for any reason they cannot be worn, and dark are a necessity, only heavy tan doeskin with one or two buttons should be chosen. They wear so long that their initial cost is justified.

Glace Kid for Dress.

For the afternoon or evening white glace kid is best style. When long gloves are necessary only kid must be selected, and if white ones are not given hard wear one pair will last through a season if cleaned before they become too soiled.

It is a fact for which one cannot be too thankful that the wrists of long gloves wear indefinitely for, after the cost of the first pair, economy may be employed by exercising ingenuity, such as substituting for the old and worn hands a new pair of short gloves. To attach these new hands stitch them to the uppers and make a fold in the kid which entirely conceals the seam. The only difficulty in this repairing is to secure two whites precisely of the same shade.

Gray Gloves Not Bad Form.

With costumes of any color, except white, gray gloves, provided the shade be light, are entirely permissible. Very delicate fawn is good, but that is most easily soiled. Dark, blue, brown, and even black gloves, the latter, save in mourning, cannot be considered fashionable. While one tone costumes are wished, the color should stop at the hands.

In light mourning white gloves should be chosen, rather than black ones. Long black gloves with black evening gowns are not smart now.

A consoling thought in rejecting dark gloves, possibly desirable because they do not show soil, is that in the end they are less economical than chamois, for the latter may be renewed by washing, whereas there is nothing to do for a dark colored kid when wear turns the seams a dull white.

Fresh Air Clears Complexion

In the never ceasing fight for beauty that should be waged by every woman the necessity of fresh air cannot be too highly estimated. For exercise and cosmetics will avail little if one sleeps in a poorly ventilated room.

Some persons have an idea that if a room is cold the air in it is fresh, yet no greater mistake could be made. Low temperature and ozone are not synonymous, as applied to a house, for the coldest air indoors may be foul. Without ventilation there cannot be freshness, and ventilation means a current of air, a space for egress as well as ingress.

To secure pure air, if both sashes cannot be raised it is better to lower the top one to let out the stale air, thus not permitting it to be held over night in the room.

The ideal way of ventilating a sleeping room is to have the windows open both top and bottom, to let out old air and admit that which is fresh. It is not necessary that the window shall be wide open, though this may be done when the person using the room is strong and vigorous and can stand excessive cold. There will be healthful sleeping conditions with the sash down only a few inches, if the lower part of the window is also open. Extra bed coverings will supply warmth and the lungs will be constantly refreshed and toned throughout the night. Conditions such as these make for bright eyes and clear complexion, unless the digestion is out of gear.

Practical Exercises Help in Relaxing the Nerves.

I wish all women would take a few simple calisthenic exercises before going to bed, for stretching the muscles aids in relaxing the nerves, and the result is likely to be an excellent night's rest. The movements need not take more than five minutes, nor need they be strenuous.

The best way of doing them is to slip on a light weight but warm loose gown when ready for bed, and stand near an open window to get plenty of fresh air. Then placing the hands on the shoulders, each arm should be thrown out straight with precisely the same motion that would be made were one trying to throw away the arm. The cords are to be relaxed for greater flexibility, and the gesture becomes stimulating to the circulation.

Clap Hands Behind Back for Strength.

The same motion may be repeated, directing the arms front, instead of to the side. Five or ten times each is enough. Nothing could be less difficult than the effort to make the hands touch at the back on a line with the shoulder blades, the arms being held out straight. It is really trying to clap the hands behind the back, and it develops the chest and makes for better carriage. During the exercises the lips must be closed, inhalations being deep and through the nostrils.

MARGARET MIXTER.

HOW HANDS MAY BE MADE SOFT AND WHITE

Constant Applications of Vaseline and the Use of Gloves Improve Condition of the Skin.

Use cream or grease of any sort and wear gloves if you want soft, white hands. That is what I would suggest to every woman who asks how to accomplish this coveted condition.

Care of the hands is such very simple treatment and so inexpensive, that there is no excuse for the coarse skinned fingers and broken nails one sees not infrequently. In treating the hands, gloves are the first essential of cure, and for this purpose a cast off pair belonging to the man of the family should be selected, for his are more desirable than a woman's, because the fingers are large enough to permit of their being used freely without cramping muscles in the woman's hands. As to the kinds of men's gloves to choose, white ones are better than dark, because occasionally the dye rubs off. This is not common, however, and no gloves belonging to the opposite sex should be rejected without first trying them on.

Next to gloves, grease is necessary. Taking it all in all, for real solid work, when the hands are often put into hot water and come in contact with strong soaps, I believe vaseline is better than any other oil. It is more penetrating, being quickly absorbed by the pores, and it counteracts the drying effect of an excess of water. In my opinion a pot of vaseline on the sink of a woman who does her own work is more important than a cake of toilet soap. The latter will not get into the pores of her skin, that is, will not thoroughly clean her fingers, while by using a quantity of vaseline, as though it were soap, rubbing it in well and then washing off with hot water, the soil is quickly removed. In addition to applying this grease a very mild soap is certainly desirable, but it is not imperative.

Next in effectiveness to vaseline is sweet almond oil. I believe in it more than in cold cream, because the action of the latter is less rapid than that of the other two kinds of grease, and therefore they are more desirable for the hands, but not for the face.

On occasions when it is necessary to put the fingers into water, vaseline should be rubbed on as soon as the skin can be wiped. If strong soap has been used in housecleaning there should be two distinct applications of grease, the first being worked in after drying the flesh, when a wash with gentle soap must be given, as already suggested. Then follows another rubbing with vaseline, which remains when the gloves are fitted in place. These gloves become soaked shortly, and are the best that can be had for softening and whitening the skin.

At night a special pair should be used, and going to bed sweet almond oil must be generously rubbed on the flesh, and then the hands should be thickly covered with powdered French chalk before the kid coverings are pulled on. In the morning the fingers will be quite dry and appreciably softer.

Margaret Mixter.

A clever woman who always dresses smartly, although her allowance is small, has hit upon an idea for prolonging the use of a jacket lining. It is her experience that linings begin to wear on the edge and about the wrists before they do elsewhere, and so at the first sign of worn silk she mends with gimpe in which there is some thread that tones with the material to be fixed. The trimming is sewed down flat over the edge, making a pretty decoration and effectually concealing the frayed places. In this way she has made the lining last several seasons.

To cure its office boys of loafing a firm at Beloit, Wis., has equipped the push cart they use with devices for registering the distance covered in trips and the speed made.

White Fur Set for Winter

WHITE FOX SET FROM R. H. MACY
WORN BY MISS VERNON OF THE ANNA HELD CO
PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

The best friend of a perfect complexion is the lovely, furry white fox, which seems to lend a fair skin almost ethereal beauty. But for the woman with the slightest tint of sallowness these white skins are unsparing foes. In this handsome fox set the fluffy collar, finished with brush and chou of white satin ribbon, is matched by a huge muff showing a natural looking animal's head prettily placed on the soft fur.

One Piece Costumes Trimmed With Pretty Draperies

Evening gowns are of draperies, also of one piece, as opposed to skirts and bodices. While the newest models are not literally in one piece, yet the number of parts that actually enter into the composition of a dinner or party frock to give the desirable "long" effect are astonishingly few, and therefore each is large. For example, an imported model in mustard colored satin had the under petticoat a full flounce of knee depth. The upper part of the gown was formed by two bias pieces of the goods, draped to define the figure, and then brought around with a sweep below the hips and over to the back. It does not sound attractive, perhaps, but the effect on a woman with a good figure would be charming. I forgot to say that where the upper joined the flounce it was turned under and fastened, not to show a hem, but rather like a puff.

An under (or separate) petticoat that still is a part of the dress is one of the pronounced modes of the season. At present the petticoat is the same in material and shade as the upper, but it is not unlikely that after a time combinations will be adopted.

Panel effects are much used in evening dresses and are desirable because of the aid they give in creating a slender appearance.

Women who are so fortunate as to have old lace can employ it in this fashion. Incidentally, brocade frocks can be used in this same way.

The old costumes can be cut, the material serving as trimmings on new stuff, the color of which should be chosen to match one of the soft tones of the old goods. For example, a brocade showing blue in its design may be laid on a new blue background care being taken to make the fresher shade harmonize, otherwise the effect will be appalling.

Such pieces will make most effective fancy fronts, combined with lace to use on afternoon dresses. Bands and buttons also may be made from them. On more dressy street suits collars and cuffs may be of brocade, after the fashion of a jacket with a high standing collar, sloping to the front, where it opens. This and wide cuffs, laced together with eyelets and cords, of dull green brocade, the coat being a light green, would be stunning.

A Classic Costume

GOWN FROM GREENHUT & CO.
WORN BY MISS VERNON OF THE ANNA HELD

So loosely graceful is the arrangement of these draperies that one wonders how the frock holds together. There is, however, under the seeming carelessness, a most carefully built foundation.

The gown is of vapeur gray satin, with chiffon of the same shade laid over white sleeves and front plastron.

Embroidery in shades of safron pink to deep copper adds the note of color which gives this gown extreme individuality and distinction.

Afternoon Coat of Fur.

SEAL COAT FROM JAMES McCREERY & CO.
WORN BY MISS WALTON OF ELSIE JANIS "THE FAIR CO-ED" CO.
PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

In Paris one sees many of these little fur coats which are meant for wear with one particular suit, and are indeed a part of the costume as much as the hat that matches.

Fads for Women

A velvet and feather ostrich neck piece, intended to take the place of fur, that I saw in one of the shops this week appealed to me strongly because it was so pretty, becoming and could be duplicated so easily.

The collar itself was a double bias band of black velvet, fifteen inches wide. It had five shirrings, the top one graduated to five inches from the edge in the middle and four inches in the front. The outer shirrings follow the same slant. These were drawn to fit the neck, being securely fastened at each side of the front. There then was a ruche, top and bottom, the lower part being wide, like a collarette.

Against the top, or neck ruche, were laid ostrich tips, standing erect, each about three inches apart. The tips curled out, the higher ones, of course, at the back, the smaller sloping toward the front. A wide, soft satin ribbon, knotted into loops, went around the outside of the collar in such a manner as to conceal the stem of the tips and the stitches which held them. The same ribbon continued with long ends at the front, tying in a bow. It was simple and chic.

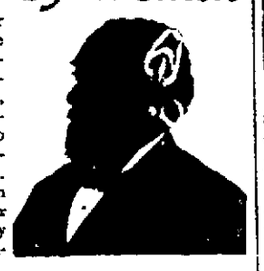
A white one would be charming for evening, but black is better for general use.

There is no excuse these days for old or frayed ruffles on silk petticoats, so nice and serviceable is ruffling that can be bought by the yard in the shops. It comes in various widths, ready to sew to a skirt, and in such colors as dark blue, red, green and black.

There is no more serviceable and few less expensive skirts than can be made by having the top of thin jersey, that fits the figure perfectly, and adding one or more silk ruffles to form the lower part. It will wear better than the average petticoat, while having the effect of silk.

There is a noticeable increase in gambling by boys in the streets of New York. The police sometimes interfere, as was the case recently, when a policeman chased a score of urchins from in front of a well known gambling house within a stone's throw of Herald square, where a game was going on.

Honored by Women



When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription —which saves the *suffering sex from pain*, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and *stubborn ills*.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG
IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

THE BOSTON STORE

Specials for this Week

Ladies' Outing Flannel Night Gowns at 50c; worth 62½c.
Ladies' Outing Flannel Night Gowns at 89c; worth $1.
Ladies' Fleece Lined Underwear at 25c, 39c and 50c.
Ladies' Wool Underwear at 75c; worth 85c.
Ladies' Fine Wool Underwear at $1; worth $1.25.
Children's Heavy Hose, all sizes, at 10; worth 12½c.
Outing Flannels at 5c; worth 6c.
Outing Flannels at 3c; worth 10c.
Outing Flannel Skirt Pattterns at 25c.
All-Wool Skirt Patterns at $1.
Flannelettes at 8c; worth 10c.
Bed Spreads at $1; worth $1.25.
Fringed Rugs, 27x54, at 98c; worth $1.25.
Curtain Swiss at 7c; worth 8½c.
Ruffled Muslin Curtains at 25c
Ruffled Muslin Curtains at 39c; worth 50c.
Ruffled Muslin Curtains at 50c; worth 65c.
Arabian Curtains at $1; worth $1.25.
Arabian Curtains at $1.50; worth $2.
25 dozen Huck Towels at 8 1-3c; worth 10c.
25 dozen Huck Towels, extra large size, at 10c; worth 12½c.

Do Your Trading at the Boston Store, as We Have a Great Many Special Bargains to Offer.

Wm. Hahn & Co.

THE BOSTON STORE.

Deposit with us and receive
4 PER CENT. INTEREST
ON YOUR MONEY

Commercial Bank

817 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind.

C. C. SCHLATTER & CO.

COR. COLUMBIA AND CLINTON STS.

Just the Thing

For this kind of weather; one of our

ALUMINO
OIL HEATERS

Why be uncomfortable in your home or office at this time of the year when you can have heat and comfort for a trifling outlay?

As a matter of economy it will pay for itself in a very short time, as it will save you starting your furnace or stove until the real cold weather sets in.

Come and see us about them.

HARDWARE

Try Sentinel Want Ads

Northern Indiana News and Gossip

Simon Kraus, former business man at Columbia City, died Thursday in Chicago, where he had lived for some years.

John McPheeters, well known Noble county man, died a few days ago at his home in Green township. He was 83 years of age.

Gerry Wasson, who has filed suit at Auburn for divorce, charges among other things that he fears his wife will poison him.

It is expected that work will start within a year upon the new federal building at Goshen, though the site has not yet been selected.

While Jacob Kohl, near Waterloo, was felling a tree a few days ago the falling tree struck him in such a manner as to fracture one of his legs.

Despite the failure of subsidy elections to carry in Lagrange county, J. N. Babcock is still hopeful of getting the Ligonier-Lagrange line through. He plans subscription.

A big grass fire at the western edge of Warsaw Friday threatened for a time the plant of the Warsaw Canning company, but the blaze was extinguished without serious loss.

The Fort Wayne Gas company is deeding back to former owners the sixty-foot right-of-way along which its pipe line between Bluffton and Fort Wayne was laid.

While attempting to "corner" a hog in a barnyard Thursday evening S. L. Emley, farmer in Clear Creek township, Huntington county, was thrown to the ground by the animal so violently that his left leg was broken.

George E. McKean, once surveyor of Adams county, has just been elected surveyor of Macaupin county, Ill., after having resided there less than two years, defeating his republican opponent by 907 votes.

Charles W. Miller, defeated for congress in the Thirteenth district, will now engage in the practice of law in Goshen. Since 1902 ,when he was elected attorney general of Indiana, Mr. Miller has not given any attention to law practice in Goshen.

Mrs. Mattie Martin, member of a prominent family at Lafontaine, has filed suit at Wabash, demanding damages of $10,000 from Sylvester Hummell for alleged slander. It is charged that in October last the defendant made charges of unchastity against the plaintiff and that the charges are absolutely false.

Suffering from a queer phase of mental derangement, Riley Ballenger, of Hartford City, 12 years old, threw lighted matches into the hay of a barn owned by W. H. Pursley, near Hartford City, "just to see it burn," as he explained. The loss was $1,000 and the lad has been arrested, but was released on $500 bonds.

AN HONEST MEDICINE

That makes honest cures. Zemo guaranteed under the pure food and drugs law. Zemo has cured more cases of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Piles, Tetter, Ringworm, Cuts, and Sores than any similar remedy ever placed on the market. Write for sample. E. W. Rose Med Co., St. Louis. For sale by Meyer Bros. Co.

Mexico has now in operation a metallic cartridge factory with a daily capacity of 50,000 cartridges. The factory, which was constructed on the historic plains of the Molina del Rey, contains machinery of the best model in the world, which was imported from Germany and was installed by Germans.—Mexican Herald.

RAW LUNGS.

When the lungs are sore and inflamed, the germs of pneumonia and consumption find lodgement and multiply. Foley's Honey and Tar kills the cough germs, cures the most obstinate racking cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results. The genuine is in the yellow package. Dreier & Bro.

Resembling certain fossil quadrupeds more than any other living animal, a few specimens of the solenden, an insectivorous animal, have been seen on the island of Santo Domingo for the first time in several years. It had been supposed that the animal was extinct.

IF YOU ARE OVER FIFTY READ THIS.

Most people past middle age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders which Foley's Kidney Remedy would cure. Stop the drain on the vitality and restore needed strength and vigor. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy today. Dreier & Bro.

Women, though they may always have been busy, have not always been businesslike; they have been instinctive rather than methodical. Thus they forgot to put a market value on their housekeeping and ignored to train for it scientifically.—Leeds Mercury.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

Mr. Meyer says that he believes Zemo and Zemotone are the most honest and successful remedies they have ever sold for the cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Blackheads, Piles, Tetter, Ringworm, Cuts, Sores, and all diseases of the skin and scalp. See display and photos of cures at the drug store.

$440.00 PIANO

Slightly used; must sell at once. Piano can be seen at 1308 Hanna street; price $225. 6t3

FURNITURE

The

Fort Wayne Outfitters Co.

NOW LOCATED

At 207 East Main Street The Old Journal-Gazette Stand

Until such time as the old stand lately destroyed by fire is rebuilt and made ready for occupancy.

Daily arrivals of new Furniture, Rugs, Carpets, Stoves and household goods in general, fresh from the leading makers of Chicago, Grand Rapids and elsewhere, makes selecting here a pleasure, while even more moderate prices than usual and more liberal terms make buying here advantageous in every respect.

Notice to the Public

The public is hereby warned that any representations made them that repairs would be furnished them on application to the Fort Wayne Outfitters' Co. is misleading, as the aforesaid company disposed of the damaged goods to the salvage company on their own responsibilty, and to avoid the annoyance and complaints which invariably ensue from the sale of water-soaked and smoke and fire damaged goods.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Forced Sale of Fresh Meats

Must be Sold Regardless of Cost—If this is a loss to the Leikaufs it will be a gain to the public, and will be appreciated by the poor working classes

Take Advantage of the Low Prices While They Last

Meats at the Forced Sale Prices can be had at The City Meat Market on Barr Street

LEIKAUF PACKING CO.

Paking House Market 1012 Wells St. Open This Evening Until 10 o'Clock

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

The town clock was started this morning and is now in excellent running order.

Prof. T. J. Dills will probably remove his residence to Indianapolis about December 10.

Four hundred invitations have been issued to the silver wedding of Dr. and Mrs. Stemen this evening.

The First Presbyterian church congregation will decide on a site for its new church next Monday night.

Three thousand barrels, or thirty carloads of apples have been shipped from Monroeville by two firms at that place this week.

The Lutheran congregations have made extensive arrangements for celebrating the 400th anniversary of Luther's birth on Saturday next.

During the past month 185 stock cars have been constructed at the Pittsburg shops, an average of eighteen and one-half per working day. Four thousand bolts per day are used in the manufacture of these cars.

A meeting of the Young Men's association was held last evening at the office of Dr. S. B. Brown. The names of Messrs. T. J. Hanna, W. F. Heat, C. F. Kuhne and Gottlieb Thieme were proposed as new members and were unanimously elected.

The Arion society held its annual election of officers last evening, resulting as follows: President, J. P. Gauzner; vice president, S. Beverforden; corresponding secretary, Albert Etzold; financial secretary, William Zimmerle; treasurer, C. Wenninghoff; trustees, A. Foster; C. Entemann, L. Niemeyer.

Yesterday the members of the Uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, received their new regalia, consisting of nickel-plated helmet, splendidly decorated, a handsome blue coat with silver buttons, a fine-wrought Russia leather belt and a sword of the best tempered steel for each man. The uniforms, thirty-eight in number, cost $35 each, and when out on parade the Fort Wayne rank will fairly dazzle all beholders.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR DANDRUFF.

Zemo stops itching instantly and will cure any case of Dandruff or itching scalp. Zemo destroys the germ that causes the disease and prevents falling hair. It will give the hair a rich glossy color and leave the scalp in a clean, healthy condition.

Zemo is the best remedy for tender or sore face and is delightful when used after shaving.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

List of Real Estate Transfers Compiled By John C. Heller, Abstractor. 725 Court Street.

CITY.

William F. Kern to Rosa A. Snyder, lot 9, A. J. and C. L. Vesey's addition, for $275.

Charles Bogenschutz to Frank and E. Stutzenberger, lot 3, Riegel & Bougher's addition, for $910.

Eliza E. Connett to Charles H. and Louisa Kintz, east 25 feet lot 85, Lewis' addition, for $2,700.

COUNTRY.

Joseph F. Archer to John H. and A. M. Archer, lots 27 and 28, Archer's to Brookside addition and lots 42, 43, 44, 45, 50, 51 and 52, Wiechman's addition, Wayne township.

Clara F. Strebig, et. al., to Susie Sprague, fractional part section 32, St. Joe township, for $1.00.

A. M. and F. Drenning to John W. and Ella Spindler, part of section 8: north ½ northwest ¼ southwest ¼, section 9, Milan township, for $6,500.

August Romary to A. H. Richard, lots 11 and 12, Peabody's addition, Lake township, for $375.

Alfaretta Hickman to Lake township, lot 10, Peabody's addition, Lake township, for $200.

George L. Mason to Charley C. Hays, north ½ northwest ¼ northwest ¼, section 22, Lafayette township, for $1,600.

Julia and T. Dalton to Susie Sprague, fractional part section 32, St. Joe township, for $1.00.

Eudora Sovine to George Sovine, part east ½ west ½ southeast ¼, section 32, St. Joe township, for $1.00.

Payton J. Smith to Charles Fritz, north ½ south ½ northwest ¼, section 4, and south 15 acres northeast ¼ northwest ¼, section 4, Lake township, for $3,000.

Ben Johnson to Andy Johnson, west 76 2-3 rods north 120 rods southwest ¼, section 15, Milan township, for $488.

Catherine O'Grady to Elmer E. and L. S. Miller, lot 8, Ney's addition, Lake township, for $650.

Milton E. Rice to Hugh G. Keegan, lots 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220 and vacated alley adjoining said lots, in Vordermark's addition, Adams township, for $12,000.

Painful burns, any sore or skin hurt quickly healed by Satin skin cream. 25c.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

Partnership That Ended Abruptly

By Maximilian Foster

When the Faithful Housewife Receives "A Good Home" and nothing more the Consideration is Insufficient

Copyright 1908 by Benj. B. Hampton.

SOME spell Romance with a capital R, but the second Mrs. Hoople made no choice. Some go even as far as italics; but Mrs. Hoople did fancy work nine hours out of the twenty-four, and worshipped no false idols. Her day began at half past six; and between the fancy work and the fact that Mr. Hoople came home at half past five at night, there was enough, if not more, fully to engage her mind. Once she had read somewhere of a woman who had her breakfasts in bed, and that really seemed to be romance. But no Mrs. Hoople had ever eaten her breakfasts in bed. At 7 a.m., to the minute, Mr. Hoople and Al, his son by a former marriage, expected to sit down to theirs, as at 6 p.m. they sat down to their dinner. For Mr. Hoople was a methodical man, and Al had imbibed his habits.

There was no exception to the rule. Mr. Hoople was a bookkeeper in a downtown shoe store; Al studied at a business college, and called on a girl Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and such is the force of association that Mrs. Hoople found all her moments regulated to habit—their habit, of course—as if by an iron code. Four hours a day were set apart for housework—to making beds and cooking, to sweeping, dusting, washing, ironing, mending, and then the remainder was hers for fancy work. The only break in this routine was on Wednesdays, when she walked down to the Exchange with her handiwork, and brought home the money owed to her. Big or little r, Roman type or italics, it was all the same to Mrs. Hoople. An x would have expressed it just as well.

Yet, after all, there was the romance of her marriage. Even Mr. Hoople, when he talked of it, assumed an air of almost large nobility, that impressed itself on his hearers. He'd married her, hadn't he, and given a good home to her? There seemed no reason to deny the facts, since Mr. Hoople expressed them so clearly, and by habit, both in manner as well as by speech. By habit, too, she listened passively, just as, by habit, Mr. Hoople often spoke of it. But there were times when the second Mrs. Hoople wished the world were free from habit. Her father had been a man of habit, too—or habits, rather, if collectively expressed. They had resulted in her mother leaving him to them, when Mrs. Hoople was as yet unmaried, and not quite twenty-one. Now she was thirty-five, and had been married fourteen years. None the less, it had been a romance in so far as it was unusual.

It began in this manner: The day after her mother died, Mena moved from the second story, front, of the lodging house to the fourth floor, back. Left to her own decision, she would have moved out altogether. Indeed, she was preparing to leave, when Mrs. Dunwiddie, the lodging keeper, begged her to change her mind—nay, even insisted on it. So hedged 'twixt the devil and the deep sea Mena remained, the alternative being expressed suitably by Mrs. Dunwiddie, on one hand, refusing to give up her trunks till the lodging bill was paid; on the other, by moving to the fourth floor, back, and paying off the debt in installments. So Mena moved, regarding the position of trunkless freedom as untenable. In the meanwhile, her father seemed to have disappeared.

In the fourth floor, front, of Mrs. Dunwiddie's lived Elias Hoople, a self-contained, quiet gentleman, wearing pale, respectable side whiskers and a white string tie. At five thirty, to the minute, Mena always heard Mr. Hoople's key rattle in his door. At six, to the dot, Mr. Hoople emerged and sought a near-by restaurant. At eight-thirty Mr. Hoople returned, each act as regular as the functions of a clock. In time Mena struck up a nodding acquaintance on the stairs; and then, one Sunday night, came a tap at Mena's door.

She opened it, and—by habit—paled at the presence of the landlady, to whom she still owed two-thirds of the debt, plus lawful interest at eight per cent.

"You will tidy yourself immedjut," directed Mrs. Dunwiddie, "and step in to ten time at six. Ordinary, I eat at five or thereabouts, but to-night thur's reasons. Mind you don't keep me waiting.

They had veal loaf, prunes, hot biscuit, and tea, and Mr. Hoople was also at the board. Afterwards Mena went back to her fancy work, a pasteboard handkerchief box covered with pink brocade, and destined for the Woman's Exchange. She sewed swiftly until half past eleven, and then, as she crept into bed, Mena recalled the veal loaf the prunes, the hot biscuit, and the tea, each in complete succession. Later, by the same association of ideas, she recalled Mr. Hoople. He had asked permission to call on her Tuesday evening in the parlor, naming a quarter of eight as the hour. At twelve minutes to eight, on Tuesday, Mena went down to the parlor and found him looking at his watch. At eight, as if by programme, Mr. Hoople told her he was a bookkeeper in a downtown shoe store. At 8.15, as by special arrangements, he slipped in the fact he was a widower. Then, as if further resolved to prove himself frank, free, and aboveboard, Mr. Hoople, at 8.30 by the clock, said he had a small boy living with his deceased wife's sister. Outside, the chimes struck on the minute as Mr. Hoople climbed the stairs to his room.

It was six weeks after this, one Thursday night, that Mena closed her door behind her, and walked over to the looking-glass. Her small, pinched features stared back at her from the mirror, a face starved and transparently pale, desparately lacking the slightest claim to good looks. Even her hair was distressing, a flat, ginger-colored wisp dragged back into a scanty knot. In the gas jet's garish light, it looked like dried-out oakum, and Mena's study slowly turned itself to her eyes. They peered back at her wistfully, orbs of a pale lustreless blue, their lids reddened to the rims from too much straining in too little light; so Mena gave up the scrutiny, and, bracing back her shoulders, tried to pinch in her waist. There was no vanity in the act, either in that or in the slow, unappealing study of her face and eyes and hair. Her expression was that of a woman left enough for one more loaf of bread, but too little to go to a druggist's. Turning from the glass, she began wearily to disrobe.

"No," she muttered concisely, "I guess he'll be the only one."

She crept down between the sheets. On the table her fancy work lay unheeded; the Exchange would have to wait. Strange, too, for one of the things Mr. Hoople had spoken about was that neat sewing of hers. Idly, wearily, she'd told him what it brought her in; then Mr. Hoople, after a moment's thought, had changed the conversation. Drawing his chair a little closer, he spoke of marriage, naming its concrete comforts in a tone he knew to be alluring—as he showed. One knee was crossed comfortably on the other; he smiled and leaned back and tugged at his side whiskers; and in an armhole of his waistcoat he inserted an easy thumb. "Yes, that's right," he repeated confidently. "I'd oughter know. I be'n there, you see. Little woman at the door—glad evening's welcome—slippers warming by the fire—'nd then a good, square meal, piping hot. Prompt six o'clock, too. Oh, yeah!" added Mr. Hoople knowingly.

There was a pause, and Mr. Hoople fell suddenly into thought. Mena, desparately calm, calmly desparate, sat with folded hands. "Every little helps, though," muttered Mr. Hoople suddenly, as if he mused. It seemed to smack of some unspoken decision, an unrevealed thought.

"Beg pardon?" inquired Mena, thinking he had, perhaps, jumped back to the topic of her fancy work.

Lounging in his chair, two thumbs on his armholes now, Mr. Hoople addressed her. "Say, look at here, Mena! Wha't you think if me 'nd you was to get married, hey?"

So there her romance unfolded. Now she'd had fourteen years of it, and the fancy work besides. In addition she had the cooking, the making of beds, the sweeping, dusting, and the mending. Until Al got to the business college stage, she'd had a good deal of Al too. But as Mr. Hoople said, every little helps. Her fancy work first helped to buy her clothes. Then, as fewer clothes were bought for her, it helped to pay the rent. Later on, it began to help to buy clothes for growing Al, and still later to help pay his tuition at the business college. There are many ways in which every little helps, but long ago hers had ceased to remain little. Still, virtuous activity brings its own reward. Hadn't Mr. Hoople said he'd given a good home to her?

"That's right now, ain't it?" he'd declare, perhaps a little put out when the dinner was late; "here I'm giving you a good home 'nd all that, 'nd you just can't get the meals on when they'd oughter be."

The second Mrs. Hoople looked up at the mantel clock. It lacked only fifteen minutes of her husband's and stepson's return, and dinner must not be late. To-night was Thursday, and again Al had warned her she mustn't keep him waiting. He and the girl were going to Coney Island—to "Coney's" as Al expressed it; and the second Mrs. Hoople would have liked to go to "Coney's," too. Her father, before he had acquired his own particular brand of habits, had often taken her there, and she would like to go again.

As Mrs. Hoople meandered listlessly kitchenward, the bell of the top floor rang loudly. It was the postman. There was a special delivery letter in his hand, and the letter was for Mrs. Hoople.

"For me?" she repeated tiredly. The Exchange often sent urgent letters to jack her up in her work. As she signed the postman's book she realized she was two days behind in her task, yet that was the best she could manage. The order she worked on was for six dozen satin-covered hearts hung on long ribbons and with their edges filled in with pins.

Mrs. Hoople tossed the unopened letter on the bed, and for the third time started kitchenward. By working full speed, the crick in her back ignored, she got on the dinner in time. But it was a close touch for her. Al had already turned his cuff ends, slicked down his hair, and was coming along the hall, when Mrs. Hoople rushed in with the meat and potatoes.

"Say"—he had already begun, when he saw the food approaching. Mrs. Hoople shambled down the hall to the front room. "You ready?" she asked dispiritedly. Her voice and manner lacked all likeness to Mr. Hoople's former visual image—little woman at the door—glad evening's welcome, 'nd all that. "You ready?" she murmured, and wondered whether her back would break in two.

The meal was silent. Al bolting what was set before him, and eager to get away. Mr. Hoople who hoped to own a shoe store of his own some day, read between mouthfuls the "Boot and Shoe Reporter." His wife ate when she could. She was on her feet most of the time, and what little she touched she put on one plate—meat, potatoes, butter, pudding— anything to save the labor of washing another dish. It no longer remained a question whether her back was going to break. It had broken, and presently she would fall apart.

"Any more?" she droned, picking up the pudding dish, and getting ready to clear away. Mr. Hoople shook his head, and, his attention divided between a toothpick and the Reporter, clucked off noisily toward the front room. Down the hall, Al slammed the front door behind him, and the second Mrs. Hoople flopped over on a chair.

"I wish I was dead," she said earnestly, and with great simplicity. But, some minutes later, will reconquered; she dragged herself to her feet, and bore the dishes to the kitchen. "Coney Island!" she murmured. In the front room the bookkeeper of the shoe concern still absorbed himself with the twin necessaries of toothpick and paper. In the kitchen the second Mrs. Hoople gulped once, and then wiped her face on the dish towel.

Some time later Mr. Hoople looked up from the "Reporter" to find his wife not only staring at him, but otherwise idly disengaged. "Well, now?" he inquired, his eyes wandering questioningly toward the pile of unfinished pasteboard hearts. "I wonder," she proposed unemotionally, "I wonder how the lights'd look at Coney to-night, and if there's the same old music there—I wonder now. Father and I used to dance, and it only cost a nickel for a waltz."

"Did you?" answered Mr. Hoople, idly turning a page of his paper. There was something almost indulgent in his tone, kindly, condescending, whimsical. "Well, I guess your father led you all kinds of dances before he come to shake you."

Mrs. Hoople blinked suddenly. It was as if the light hurt her red-rimmed, overworked eyes. "Anyway, he took me to Coney," she muttered incoherently, after a pause; "it only costs a quarter, too. A dime there and a dime back, and a nickel if you dance."

Mr. Hoople, after turning another page, looked at his wife benignly, if pityingly. He had grown portly in these fourteen years. "Now, come, Mena; you'd look fine, wouldn't you, getting up and a dancing there in public?"

Still indulgently, his eye traveled over her face and figure, and then back to his paper. Otherwise, he might have seen the look that followed, a flush of responsive shame, a little spasmodic twitching of the lips, and after that look, something pendent tremulously on an eyelash and glistening as it fell. Shame, perhaps—and yet the angels in their pity may have caught that something as it dropped, and pinned it like a jewel to their breasts. But Mr. Hoople, looking up as she sniffed, thought only that she wiped her nose on her sleeve.

"He didn't seem ashamed," she suggested timidly, her voice curiously deep and passive; "father didn't seem ashamed of me."

Mr. Hoople put down his paper wearily. "For Heaven's sake, Mena, ain't you ever going to get done sniveling over that rum soak that run away and quit you? How'n the world c'n I read, and you keeping on like that? Ain't you got a thing to do?"

Mrs. Hoople got up and trudged into her bedroom. Somehow she lacked the spirit to work on brocade hearts, twelve to the dozen, hung on satin ribbons and their edges filled with pins. Again Mr. Hoople wearily shook his head as he heard her sniffle weakly. But Mrs. Hoople heard nothing but the ringing in her ears of a wild, voluptuous strain. It was the echo of a far-heard music, a half-forgotten, rhythmic pulse of violin string on bow sobbing the measure of a bygone song—tempting, sensuous, enticing, a song pleading in its call to the longing of an unfilled, empty heart and soul.

"Oh, my God!" gasped the second Mrs. Hoople, and cast herself abjectly on the bed.

Something touched her nose. "What's that?" she muttered, and sat up to look. It was the special delivery letter, and little caring what the Exchange might have to say, she slowly tore it open.

Six-thirty o'clock on the morning after, Mrs. Hoople's alarm clock awoke. It was supposed to awake Mrs. Hoople, and it did. There was no novelty in that. But the second Mrs. Hoople, instead of groaning her way out of bed, reached over and took the alarm clock to her person. For a moment she tried to stifle it by hand, and, that failing, she thrust it beneath her pillow. There it still continued to vociferate; and then, arising with her accustomed groan, Mrs. Hoople took up the alarm clock and dropped it down the airshaft. It struck with a crash and became silent. Mrs. Hoople was fully aware of the consequences, but she climbed back into bed, and turned her face to the wall.

It was Mr. Hoople's voice that broke in on her dream. "Now look a here! Is this any way to treat a man after he's given you a good——"

Mrs. Hoople sat up with a jerk, instantly awake. She brushed back the thin wisps of gingery hair astray on her face, and wrinkled up her nose. Her nightdress, opened at the throat, disclosed her neck and shoulders, the last of all in a woman's person to lose youth, freshness, comeliness. Her's were scrawny and dark, the skin harshly dry and yellowed, of a texture of parchment. "Never mind telling me again," she droned carelessly; "I got it by heart long ago. All the same, I ain't going to get up."

Mr. Hoople's side whiskers stood out almost straight from his puffed-up cheeks. Words deserted him, those ready little phrases so often on his tongue. Mrs. Hoople sat there impassively, her round, protuberant eyes blinking at his face like marbles. "No, I ain't!" she affirmed decisively.

One more abortive attempt, and then Mr. Hoople spoke—or, more properly, he exploded. "You look a here now!"—belligerently—"I'd like to know what's got into you?"

His wife drew her nightdress about her, and idly looked at the ceiling. "You go away and let me be. I've had a shock."

Once more—whiskers excepted—Mr. Hoople's face assumed the look of Boreas printed on a twelfth-century map.

"I've had a shock, I tell you. Go away and let me be. Father died two weeks ago, and I just got a letter telling."

Mr. Hoople threw down his hands with a jerk. The gesture was explicit; it expressed reproach, bewilderment, almost irritability.

"Good Lord! You mean to tell me—you got nerve to say—Buh!" Mr. Hoople gasped loudly. "Say, is that why you are letting everything go to smash? For that?—him?——WELL!"

Mrs. Hoople turned in her bed and rearranged her pillow. Then she comfortably lay down. "Yes, father he dropped dead. It was gambling I guess. People with weak hearts hadn't ought to gamble."

Mr. Hoople loked up at her as if she must have lost her mind. Rum and then gambling! Things gone to smash for him. Al's step was heard coming down the hall, and Mr. Hoople turned with expectancy.

"Say, you," drawled Al, though there was something beside a mere drawl in his voice.

"Yes! You look a here now!" began Mr. Hoople, too.

Mrs. Hoople looked them over nonchalantly. "There was eleven thousand dollars in his clothes," she announced voluminously; "I guess that's why father dropped dead."

No art could have done it more simply, more graphically, effectually. Mr. Hoople's cheeks collapsed into flabby pouches; his mouth widened itself into an ellipse. Then, after a wild glance at his son, Mr. Hoople deposited his awe-stricken person in a near-by chair, and leaned forward with his hands on his knees. Meanwhile, Al stood in the doorway, in imminent peril of falling over forward.

"Do you mean it? Eleven Thousand Dollars!" wheezed Mr. Hoople, pallid, feverishly moistening his lips. "You ain't playing any low-down trick on me?"

His wife handed out the letter from beneath her pillow, and he read, his head turning from side to side as he hurriedly scanned the lines. No! there it was signed and thoroughly attested.

"Oh, my poor Mena!" cried Mr. Hoople, his voice quavering, as he reached forth his arms — embrace her.

And shall not the sorrowing, stricken woman find comfort in her spouse? Mr. Hoople still held out his arms to his wife, and with one awkward foot kicked behind him at Al's shins to make Al clear out and leave them. "Oh, my poor Mena!" cried Mr. Hoople thickly.

A mumble answered him; Mrs. Hoople had turned over with her face to the wall, and again drawn the covers around her. The mumble continued. "You . . . away . . . don't bother me."

"Yes, yes, dear," answered Mr. Hoople softly; "yes, sleep will be good for you after such a shock. You sleep just as long as you like now. Me 'nd Al'll get up a little something to eat, 'nd you needn't bother. Come on, Al."

But Mrs. Hoople didn't sleep. She turned her face to the ceiling, and seemed deep in heavy thought. A while later, the sound of Al's drawl, elated and confident, awoke her from her reverie. But the dream was of little moment. It was of Coney Island, that same remembrance of dancing with her father.

"Say, 'ol man; you going to buy that shoe store now, ain't you?" asked Al, in his drawl.

Mr. Hoople's answer, low and more discreet, was inaudible, but she guessed it from Al's next words. Said Al:

"I shouldn't wonder but I'd take a job with you, then. They ain't no use in my keeping on at college, now—and me 'nd her don't need to wait so long, nuther, before we get married."

The second Mrs. Hoople, her eyes on the ceiling, recalled the Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday girl; doubtless Al referred to her. Satisfied that this was so, the second Mrs. Hoople rolled over, and again buried her head in her clothes. But there is little rest for the weary; Mr. Hoople came next to arouse her. "Now Mena, wouldn't you like a cup of coffee and an egg?"

His wife mumbled back at him that she cared for neither coffee or an egg. "I want to be left alone."

"Just as you like, dear," murmured Mr. Hoople softly and withdrew. Later, on his way out with Al, Mr. Hoople stopped at the door again.

"Say, Mena, how'd it do was I just to step in and see them lawyer people?" he suggested "I c'n do it easy, 'long about noon."

Mrs. Hoople turned over fretfully. "Can't you stop bothering me? You keep away from those lawyers. They wrote particular they wanted to see me personally."

"Yes, yes; just as you say, dear," placated Mr. Hoople, and a few minutes later the door closed behind father and son.

As their footfalls beat a tattoo retreat down the stairway, the second Mrs. Hoople sat upright, a sound like a croak escaping her. She arose slowly, each foot, after her habit, touching the floor with a groan; and donning a canton-flannel wrapper too short in front and too long behind, she solemnly proceeded kitchenward. Twenty minutes later she returned a tray in her hand, and on the tray was an egg, a pot of coffee, two slices of toast, and sugar and milk. Mrs. Hooples set it on the bed, and carefully climbed in afterwards. Then, the tray on her lap, the second Mrs. Hoople, for the first time in the history of either Mrs. Hoople, calmly ate her breakfast in bed!

The hours passed. One by one they fled away. As Mr. Hoople and Al set foot to the landing of the top-floor flat, the clocks struck—not half-past five but six. Together, father and son had gone to look at a downtown shoe store on which Mr. Hoople long had had his eye—hence the break in their daily routine. In Mr. Hoople's hand was a large, slightly faded bunch of roses, which Mr. Hoople had acquired at a discount, the florist skeptical of their ability to last another day. But in their frailty they wore distinction, the first floral tribute known in Mr. Hoople's home since the demise of the first Mrs. Hoople. She had died of chronic anaemia, and the shoe store had sent a wreath. Mr. Hoople, inserting his doorkey, composed his features to a smile.

"Mena, my dear!" he called, and stepped inside the flat.

There was no answer. Mr. Hoople's smile slightly altered itself to a frown. Very disappointing! Perhaps she was in the kitchen, though. Al closed the door, and struck a match. "Mena!" called Mr. Hoople loudly, and no Mena answered. No little woman at the door. No glad evening's welcome. No slippers warming before the fire. Six o'clock and past, and no dinner piping hot. Mr. Hoople stalked back to the kitchen and found it empty, its fire gray and cold.

"Queer, ain't it?" muttered Mr. Hoople to Al; "s'pose she's gone gadding around spending money, and clean forgot the dinner?"

Al suggested a solution.. "Mebbe them lawyers kept her late. Don't let's make no kick for this once."

Mr. Hoople breathed harshly, a deep transpiration. "Why, of course not!" he exclaimed in relief. "Say, Al, let's me 'nd you start in on supper. I'll make a fire 'nd you c'n peel the potatoes. Then we won't be kep' so long when she comes in."

In that brief moment, his air was almost jovial. He still clung to the slightly withered roses, which he held awkwardly and tentatively, as if they were about to explode. Crowding them into a water pitcher, he started for the front room, striking a match on his trousers to guide him through the tunnel of the hall. A moment later Al heard a loud and agitated cry.

In the second Mrs. Hoople's bedroom sat Mr. Hoople, collapsed on a chair. His pale, respectable whiskers drooped limply; he still clung to the pitcher and its roses, and the pitcher, tilted at an unsafe angle, was quietly pouring its water down Mr. Hoople's legs. In his face appeared terror, consternation, anything. Mrs. Hoople's bed, still unmade, lay in frouzy disorder; the drawers of the bureau were pulled out and disarranged; and Mr. Hoople, with a wild, miserable gesture, pointed tragically to the pincushion.

"Look!" he moaned hoarsely.

A large sheet of paper was pinned to the cushion, and on top lay a two-dollar bill. Something in the combination cried a loud attention, and Mr. Hoople's whiskers quivered pitiably when he spoke.

"'Nd to think—'nd to think of all the good home I've give her, now."

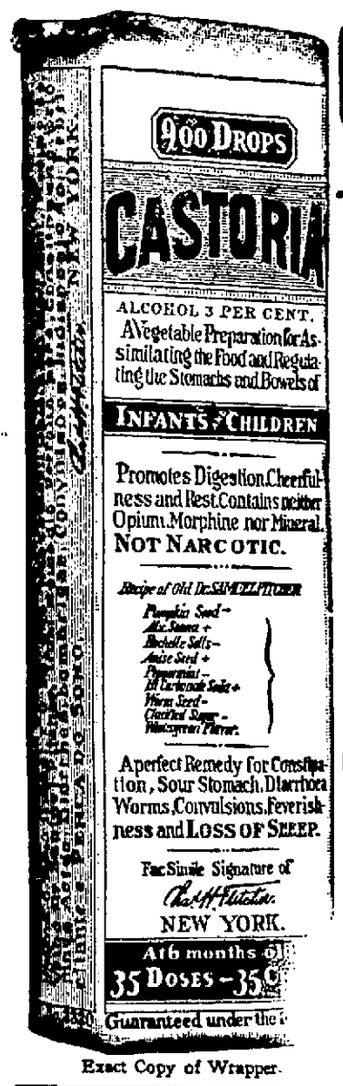
Al lurched to the bureau, and snatched up the sheet of paper. Al read the written words and his face vied, in that moment, with the pasty whiteness of his closely shaven neck.

"I pin this to the pincushion like I read once in a romance book. I've seen those lawyers, and they say it's so. There's eleven thousand, all right, and I got a little in advance. They're going to pay the rest when I'm ready. You'll find two dollars with this, and though I ain't good at sums, I figure out you won't be losing anything if I leave you that. I've tried to subtract fourteen years of hard labor from the fourteen years board and lodging you've bragged about giving me, and I don't seem to get any results. Maybe you still owe me something, but let it go. I'm willing. I've gone away from here and taken my things. Maybe I'll go to Coney, but you needn't look for me. I'm never, never coming back. The Exchange owes me a dollar seventy-nine. It's yours, and I don't regret the money. Good-by."

Al tossed the letter on the floor and pocketed the two-dollar bill.

"Didn't I always tell you she was no good," he drawled through

"'ND TO THINK OF ALL THE GOOD HOME I'VE GIVE HER, NOW."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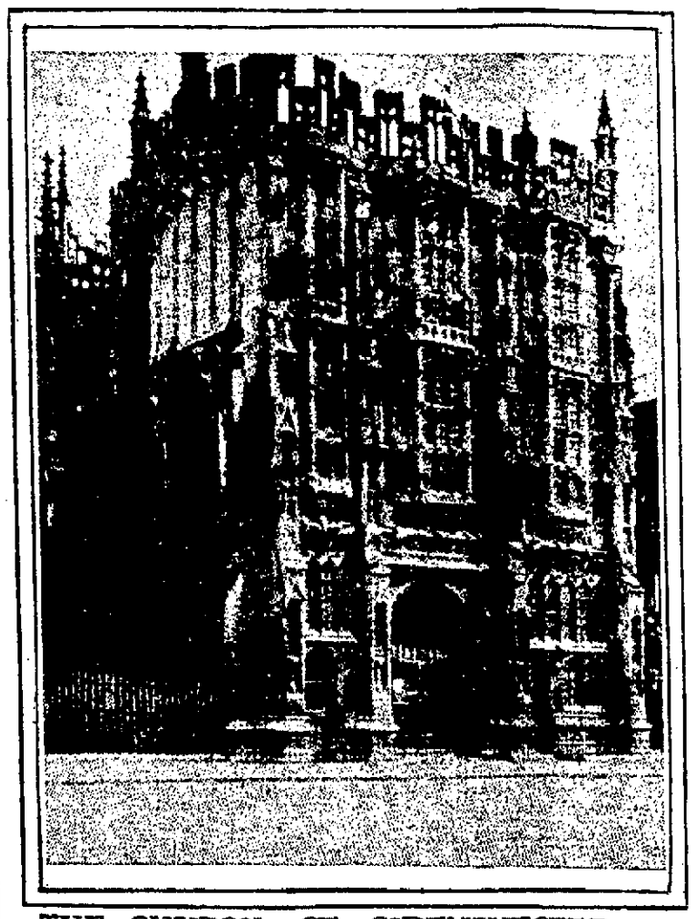

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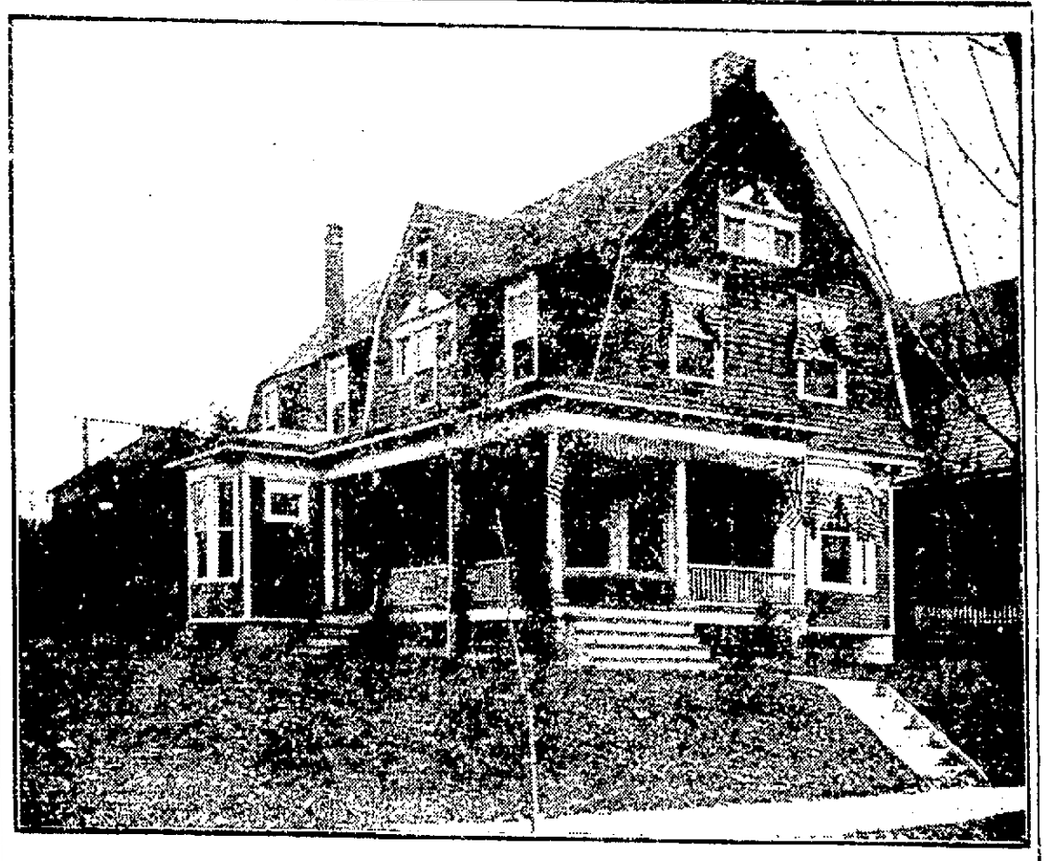

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I WAS IN BED WOW! BUT THAT WAS—
A NARROW ESCAPE! I MUST HAVE—
FALLEN ASLEEP! HOW LUCKY I WAS—
NOT TO HAVE RAN INTO SOMETHING THIS—
MACHINE GOING 98 MILES AN HOUR AND ME—
ASLEEP I MUST NOT
FALL ASLEEP AGAIN IF I EXPECT TO WIN THIS—
RACE! I WONDER IF I LOST—
ANY LAPS! I WONDER HOW LONG I WAS—
ASLEEP! I MIGHT HAVE, NOT BEEN, EH.
I MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN A SLEEP LONG, AND—
THEN AGAIN I MIGHT HAVE BEEN!
ASLEEP A LONG WHILE AT ANY RATE I AM—
NOT GOING TO GO TO SLEEP AGAIN—
IF I CAN HELP IT—
CONFOUND THAT RAREBIT I ATE LAST NIGHT! I'M NOT ABLE TO SLEEP AT ALL! OH! WHOOF!
SILAS

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SERMON BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST CHRISTIAN EVANGELIST

"BACKSLIDERS"

By Rev. William Ashley Sunday

(Copyright 1908 by William Ashley Sunday.)

Jer. 2nd chapter, 19th verse: "Thine own wickedness shall correct thee and thy back-slidings shall reprove thee; know, therefore, and see that it is an evil thing and bitter, that thou hast forsaken the Lord thy God and that my fear is not in thee, saith the Lord God of Hosts."

If I am ever at a loss to know what subject to preach upon I usually settle down upon the subject of back-sliding, for it always applies to one-half or two-thirds of the people, and I always make an effort to reach and interest as many as possible.

I have sometimes in my fancy, seen a ship backing from her wharf and starting for the open sea to lands you never saw. Bright faces on the deck are leaning o'er the sides and watch carelessly the feathery foam that falls on the rippling tide, and they on shore are shouting "Good-bye, farewell to you," and they on deck are waving their good-byes; and the smoke as it lazily curls from the funnel of the ship is wafted toward the shore by the gentle breezes that scarcely stir the ripple of the waters. All nature seems interested in and desirous of making the trip one of pleasure and of profit. But just beyond the bar the skies become o'ercast with clouds, the gentle breezes become a hurricane and the sea is lashed into mountain waves, and they roll and pitch, and the ship groans as she tumbles about. She leaps her gables' length; she rides the waves and her screams buzz in mid-air until you would think they would break the machinery with non-resistance of the water; and the watchman on the deck cries out, "Breakers dead ahead," and down below goes the command to the engine room, "Hard a port helm." The old rider of the deep responds magnificently to the touch of the helmsman, but too late. She plows her nose in the partly submerged reefs and down she goes, trembling like a thing of life; and on the morrow the circling sea-gulls about the wreckage tell the sad story of where a ship went down and all on board found a watery grave.

How our hearts ache when we read it. How they pity any one who had a friend on board, and how they break with sorrow when a relative has found a watery grave. But sadder it is to me when it is the picture of an immortal soul.

I see some men and women in a great campaign, in the church, or from the Sunday school, yielding to Jesus Christ, and friends come up to congratulate you upon having taken the noble stand, and it seems that every breath is anxious to waft you over the seas. But, just beyond the bar, just after the revival, clouds arise and men and women become careless and negligent and they drift back to the old crowd, into the old haunts and in a little while are away from God. Sad it is to me when it is the picture of an immortal soul. In a year they are not to be found in the prayer-meeting, and in less than that you can't find them in the service on Sunday morning, and they have gone from God, out into the world.

Well, we have all sorts and kinds of back-sliders as well as all sorts and all kinds of reasons for back-sliding. I sincerely regret the necessity thrust upon me, by the way people live, to preach a sermon along this line, but, however disagreeable it may be, I am not going to sacrifice what I know to be the truth for the sake of expediency. I am not built on that basis. A compromising man has never written his name on the scroll of fame. A compromising man has never amounted to a snap of your finger.

There is the careless back-slider. You never start a campaign for God and give the opportunity for people to acknowledge Jesus Christ or renew their vows, but they are the ones to do it, and after the revival is over they will deny the faith they professed to believe, and back again they are with the devil into the world.

I always had a great deal of sympathy with the Irishman who went to the priest to acknowledge that he had committed a murder. The priest was horrified at the confession and asked Pat for a satisfactory explanation, and Pat informed him that he was out in a boat with a Jew and the conversation turned to religion, and of course Pat stood for the Holy Cross, while the Jew stood for the Pentateuch. They discussed the question and got to wrangling, and the boat overturned. Pat took the Jew by the neck and said, "Will you be a good Catholic?" "No." He held him under the water again and said, "Will you be a good Catholic now?" "Yes." And said Pat: "The next time I held him under longer and when I held him up he was dead." "Why didn't you bring him to confession?" said the priest. Said Pat, "To make a good Catholic out of him I thought I would make sure of him while I had him. I knew him too well."

And another Irishman I read about. They were having a great railroad strike and could not supply locomotive engineers, so they were hiring stationary engineers. Pat brought the engine up into the round house, threw the engine in the reverse and she started back. He threw it again and she rushed ahead. He threw it again to keep her from going through the turn-table and back she went, through the roundhouse. Somebody said, "Pat, why didn't you stop her?" Said Pat: "Why the divil didn't you shut the door when I got her in there?"

It is sort of a groundhog case. When the warm rays of the spring sun begins to beat down, the groundhog comes from its winter's hibernating and goes feeding upon the tender succulent vegetation, waiting until the cold blasts of November send it again into its hiberating, where it will stay until the warm rays of summer come again.

And when the warm rays of righteousness become concentrated upon people, men and women are begged and called from their dormitories of iniquity and they go, feeding and browsing upon the vegetation of Paradise and the Word of God, but in a little while they have drifted away from the Lord and again they are out in the world. You read the Pentateuch and see if you don't lose your patience with the Jews about ten times in every hour. They nibble at this and they nibble at that. You don't need to read the Pentateuch. Just watch your own life, or your next door neighbor, or your church. Are you a Methodist? Then watch the Presbyterian. If you are a Catholic, watch the Protestant, Protestant watch the Catholic, and it is a nibble at this and a nibble at that—anything but to do what God Almighty wants them to do. I never could understand why God's sheep wanted to leave God's clover patch and go into the back yards and chew rags with the billy goats. When I see women sitting down to drink champagne and wine, or playing cards, I say: "You may be a sheep, but you have the appetite of a billy goat if you do things like that.

So many of our church members never read the Bible. Why? Because you want to sit down and feast upon a novel all the time.

But we have another class that interests me more. They were sober, thoughtful, intending to go all the way, but they were not sober enough so. They did not put on the whole armor. They didn't start family prayer. They wanted to compromise and still keep a connection with the world and you can't do that and have any power at all. You have to cut loose from the world.

I was down through the National Malleable Works one time. We went into the engine room and the master mechanic said, "Put your hand on the dynamo, Bill, it won't hurt you, but keep your hands off anything else." I held my hand there and felt no sensation except a warm feeling, but if I had reached out and touched something else I would have felt it. Just as soon as you stop the connection your power is gone. I saw a fellow running an electric soldering machine, and so brilliant was the electricity that you had to put a wooden hood over your head, and the hood had a piece of stained glass to look through, or you couldn't look at the machine. One of the boys looked at it and everything he saw for five hours was blue. I saw the great cranes and I saw them hook up a big cauldron holding twenty-five tons of melted steel. All came from that dynamo. They attached the electric magnet and ran it over to the scrap heap and it sucked up everything, even to pieces of steel and nails out of the dirt. They ran it over a car and it sucked up a ton of pig iron. But as soon as they shut off the current it was gone. And if you keep your power for God, something is going to happen. The preacher lays hold of God, another does, and then up steps an old card-playing church member and the power is gone, for he is a non-transmitter. The preacher and a few others join hands and up comes a beer-drinking church member and joins them, but they haven't any power for the beer-drinking members are non-conductors. You let the church of God get down on her face and you will see the power of God swept over our land and taking men out of their iniquities. All of the culture on God's earth will never pull men out of the grog-shop, out of the arms of a prostitute, away from a pack of cards. The little slot in the top of the gambling table is not very big; just big enough for a dollar, but many a man has shoved his home in there. Many a man has shoved his wife through it, or his children. Many a man has shoved his character through it, and if he had a farm he shoved it through.

A friend of mine, preaching on back-sliding suddenly stopped in the middle of his sermon and said: "How many of you are back-sliders?" Forty or fifty arose, and in that mute, shame-faced way, acknowledged it. They sat down and he said: "I wish you would tell me what caused you to backslide; why you left the gospel train and didn't get back on?" Twelve or fifteen arose and made a specific announcement as to the reason. One woman said: "Why, a young lady friend of mine gave a card party, and I thought I had to play the plan of reciprocity and give one too, and among those to whom I issued an invitation was a young man who didn't play cards. I didn't know that, and when he learned of the cause for which I had sent the invitation, he picked up his coat and hat and walked out. I made up my mind that as long as I did such things I wasn't worthy to be a member of the church." A good sensible reason. One man arose and said: "I think I back-slid when I kept my store open for a little while on Sunday to accommodate a few straggling customers." One young lady arose and said: "I think I back-slid by and through the dance." Sure. She said: "A person could be a member of the church and dance." Yes, and a prostitute could be a member of the church and be a prostitute. Or a thief could be a member of the church and be a thief. Or a burglar or a hoodoo, anything. It is one thing to be a member of the church and another thing to be a member of the body of the Lord Jesus Christ. There are a lot of people looking into my face tonight who belong to the church, and if they were to die tonight they would be in Hell before the whistles could blow tomorrow morning. This girl said: "Why, a person can dance and be a member of the church." I attended a dance and found my desire to read the Bible diminishing. I went to another dance and my desire to read the Bible was entirely eliminated. I never saw a card-playing, theater-going, whisky-drinking, dancing church member who was worth three whoops this side of Hell as a soul-winner. They are not the ones God is using to move this old world, and you know it. I have the honor to be the father of a girl eighteen years of age. I love Helen. If she grows up just to have sense enough to dance, and gad, and read novels, and chew gum, and eat fudge while her mother labors, do you know what I'll do? I'll dust her good to start with, then I'll say to her: "Helen, put on your coat and hat." "What for, papa?" "Never mind what for, papa; put on your coat and hat." And I would take her over on the west side of Chicago, where we live, to an old hook-nose French dancing master. I think one dancing school will do more to damn the morals of young men and women than a half dozen saloons. I have more respect for the saloon-keeper—ten times more—than I have for the dancing teacher. I would take Helen over there to this dancing master, and I would say, "Hello, Frenchy! My name is Sunday. This is my daughter. I have tried to train her for God and the church so that the world would be the better for her having lived, but she is a flat failure in her head. So if you can fix up her heels and legs, why go at her. I want her to have *SOME* good points."

Pretty soon one fellow arose and said: "Well, I think I back-slid when I voted the whisky ticket." You bet you did. You back-slid before you voted it or you would never have voted for that gang. If I stood for that dirty rotten business I would take my name off the church record. No man can stand for that cussed business, and you know that the reason it exists is because of the vote of church members, and that is one of the sins of the church today. Lincoln said, "If slavery is not wrong, nothing is wrong." And I say if the open license grog-shop is not wrong, then there is nothing this side of Hell that is wrong. The saloon, with its great train of lust, and disease and crime. If all the rivers of the universe were turned through them they could not wash out the stink. If all the breezes of the universe were blown through them they could not drive away the breath of the filth. I wish to God I could arouse every man and woman in and out of the church against the most stinking, mildewing, infamous, infesting pestilence on the face of the earth. There is no place outside of a brothel where the atmosphere is so saturated with filth, and no place you can go where you will meet more filthy characters than in the saloon.

The United States census has shown us that during the last thirty years the insane population of this country has increased more rapidly than the population, and 75 per cent of all our insanity came through the liquor practice. Yes, it's a good thing. "Know, therefore, that it is an evil thing, and bitter, that thou hast forsaken the Lord thy God, and that my fear is not in thee, saith the Lord God of hosts." And you do it when you stand up for that business. No wonder the church is losing her power today. Somebody says: "Why is it so great a sin for man, if he finds himself failing in the Christian life to quit; why so great a sin?" I will tell you. Christianity is not for time, nor for money, nor for pleasure; it is for God first, last and all the time—a step to be carefully considered before you take it, and never deviate a hair's breadth from what God puts down for you to live. Now, I have never tabooed but two towns I ever preached in. One is in Iowa and the other is in Minnesota. I preached in a little good-for-nothing town in Iowa at one time. They had 1,200 people in the town when I preached there, fifteen years ago, and they had 350 charter members in an infidel club, led by a fellow who used to be a class leader in the Methodist church. He ran a one-horse grocery store about as big as a box stall and I have counted as many as forty-two men loafing around there at one time, and whenever a new preacher would come to town he would give the members of the infidel club permission to go and hear him. One old fellow used to come and hear me preach. His old whiskers were long and had a yellow streak down the middle where the tobacco juice had run for sixty years. That old fellow could spit thirty feet and hit a fly. He just squirted it out through his teeth like a hose. His old hair and whiskers were knotted and twisted and looked like a cow's tail full of cockle burrs. He never wore a coat, nor a vest, nor galluses, just had a rope tied around his waist and he would come into the meeting with one pant leg in his boot and the other pant leg hanging down. He looked as though he never had but one bath in his life and that was the day he was born. He would sit and cuss everybody for being a Christian, and yet here was a fellow who used to be a class leader in the Methodist church. He was a backslider. There is no good reason why a man should remain in a backslidden state. In business life there are crises and hard times. He may be able to overdraw his account in the bank or he may not. The banker may know him too well. But I don't care who you are, if you will call on God He will hear your prayer and grant your petition. You may be impure in your life, or be a booze fighter, but if you will cry to God with an honest heart he will hear your prayers. There is no reason a man should live in that condition.

There is no man I so love, admire and delight to honor as I do a true man or a true woman, and there is nobody I so abhor and despise as I do an untrue man or an untrue woman—one whose word is as weak as a rope of sand and whose honor is as unenduring as a cloud of smoke; but I admire a true man or a true woman, although they may differ from me in business, politics or religion (and the greatest differences exist in matters of religion because the greater interests are at stake), but if that man or that woman is living up to his or her ideal of honesty, and right I will admire them and respect them; and if I know their ideals of right are wrong, then I will endeavor to lead them into the right. If they are living up to their ideals, and if I know that their highest ideals are wrong, I will still respect them while they are living up to their ideals which they thing are right and which I know are wrong, and all the time I will admire them, although they may differ from me in business, politics or religion.

At the beginning of the war General Robert E. Lee, (one of the greatest commanders and best men who ever lived, if he did wear the grey,) said to General Winfield Scott: "I am a Union man at heart, and the thoughts of the possibility of the dissolution of this nation fill me with chagrin, but I consider it my duty to cast my lot with my home state. I must bid you, Sir General Scott and the Union farewell," and General Robert E. Lee followed that cause which at last became a lost cause, and he watched the glad Utopia which he had pictured—that government for the establishment of which, and the principles for the propagating of which, through government affairs, he had lost; and suffered privation, and he stood at last, saw that broken, dismantled, overturned, irretrievable ruin at his feet, and in that hour of severe trial, that infernal, contemptible, octopus of Hell, the Louisiana State Lottery, approached Robert E. Lee and the management said, "General, we want you to be president of this institution and we will pay you a salary of $10,000 a year." Said Robert E. Lee: "Gentlemen, I don't understand the business." They said, "Well, General, we understand the business. We will conduct the business; all we want is your name and its influence, and for that we will pay you a salary of $10,000 a year." Robert E. Lee arose, a prematurely old man, his property at Arlington confiscated by the government, poverty and want starring him in the face. He buttoned that thin, grey coat across his shriveled form. He looked from beneath those shaggy eyebrows, he folded his arms and said, "Gentlemen, my good name and my reputation are all I have left me from the wreck and they are not for sale, sirs; you can't buy me. I bid you good day," and he bowed himself out of their presence, a true man if he did wear the grey, and for $1,000 a year he taught the young men of the South the principles—higher principles, mathematics and the national science. I admire a true man even if he does differ from me in politics or religion.

Too often it is a matter of price; too often a man's influence; too often his vote hangs as a marketable commodity. I know of church members that are giving their influence to the forces that are against God and these meetings. I know them, and I know their names and their influence are for sale and they have sold out to the devil for the smile of some of the devil's gang, for some trifling thing. I thank God that there are men and women you can no more buy than cause the sun to deviate in its course. I thank God there are men and women that all the millions of the multi-millionaires of America cannot buy; but too often there are too many whose honor and influence hang as marketable commodities, like meat in the butcher shop, and you can purchase it. Supposing I should come as a commercial traveler, and would go down the street to sell a bill of goods. Here is a young fellow just starting in business. He wants to buy a large order from our house. I look him up in Dun and Bradstreet and find him rated low. I go to my old friend, the merchant, and I say, "What advice would you give me about this fellow? Bradstreet and Dun rate him low." My friend, the merchant says, "Sell him all he wants. He is a faithful business man and his name is as good as a government bond in any bank for a reasonable amount. Sell him all he wants. Everybody admires and respects him." I thank my friend, the merchant, and go farther down the street and find another man who wants to place a large order. I look him up in Dun and Bradstreet, and they rate him high. I come back to my friend, the merchant, and I say, "What about this man? He wants to place a large order and Dun and Bradstreet rate him high. Is he good credit?" My old friend, the merchant, says, "You look out for that fellow. He fails every six years and the six years will be up the first of June. He always goes out with more money than when he went in." Which would you rather, stand high in the estimation of the people that know you and be rated low in the books of Dun and Bradstreet, or would you rather have them rate you high and have the people that know you not trust you? You say, "I don't care a rap what Dun and Bradstreet say of me if my neighbors trust me." Would you rather stand AaaG on God's book and have the world taboo you, or be rated high on the books of the world and have God turn his back on you? You say, "I don't care what the world says," and I say I don't care what the saloon-keepers, or the gamblers, or the blacksliding, good-for-nothing church members say against me. I am awfully anxious to stand high with God and I have every reason to believe I do, so I don't care whether the world dines or damns me, hisses or applauds me. I will testify that its deeds are evil.

I meet a man and I say, "How do you do?" I ask, "Is he a member of a secret order?" "Yes." "A Mason?" "Yes." "An Odd Fellow?" "Yes." "Knows the lesson of David and Jonathan and the Good Samaritan?" "Yes." "Will share his last dollar with a needy brother?" "Is an Elk?" "Yes, and a number one man." "True?" "Yes." I am glad to shake hands. "Is he a married man?" "Yes." "True to his marriage vows?" "Yes, he would stand up and let a regiment of soldiers fire at him before he would be false to his marriage vows." Good! I love to see a man true to his wife. I like to see a man true to his lodge. I like to see a man true in a business deal. But what about this same man who is true to his wife, true to his lodge and true in business? These men will go into the church and partake of the Communion, emblematic of Christ's body, and drink of the wine, symbolic of his blood shed, and within forty-eight hours they will lean up in front of a bar and pour down beer and wine, and guzzle down a mint julep, Anheuser Busch, Schlitz or a Blue Ribbon, a pony and a schooner, then they will go out of there and great torrents of profanity will pour from their lips. They are untrue to the word of Jesus Christ. How is it that a man will be true in business, true to his wife, and be a liar and a falsifier to his vows and promises made to God? That is what it means to be a backslider. It means you are a liar. It means you are false. It means you are a hypocrite. You are untrue. It ought to make anybody hang their head in shame.

I go to a man and I say, "They tell me you are an old thief and they have to watch you all the time. Is that so?" He says, "Well, I suppose so, but I am only human, don't put the standard too high, don't expect too much." I go to another and I say, "They tell me you are an old liar and they would not believe you on a stack of Bibles as high as a mountain. Is that so?" He says, "I suppose so, but I am only human. Don't put the standard too high." I go to another and I say, "They tell me you are an old libertine, that you would crush a woman's virtue as soon as you would a pipe stem. Is that so?" And he will say, "Well, I suppose so, but I am only human. Don't put the standard too high." Is that the way men talk when you go to them with such questions? No, sir. If you go to a man and tell him he is a libertine it arouses his blood and he will say, "I demand that you bring your proof. I don't allow any man to tell me I am a libertine. Come on and prove it." I go to a

man and say, "You are an old Methodist black-slider, an old Lutheran back-slider, an Episcopalian, a Disciple, a United Presbyterian back-slider, a Congregational back-slider, a Catholic back-slider. You haven't been to a confessional in fifteen years and have been going to the devil as fast as you can go. Is that so?" They will say, "I suppose so." Go up and tell him. Go to confession and tell the priest what you are. Tell him you are going to live right. "Know, therefore, that it is an evil thing and bitter, that thou hast forsaken the Lord thy God, and that my fear is not in thee, saith the Lord God of hosts."

Now, listen! What about the women? God Almighty mapped out the same path for both, don't forget that. But man is cutting out for himself a niche away below where God placed him. I want to tell you that your wife has just as good a right to go down the street with a load of booze or smoking a pipe, or with a northwest piece of Battle-Ax plug in her mouth as you have. She has just as good a right to go into a pool room or sit around and cuss as you have, and if she does those things she is not a bit worse than you are. Does God Almighty give you these privileges and not give them to your wife? You would not live fifteen minutes with a cussing woman. Then why expect her to live with you? A lot of you fellows, if your wives lived like you do, would go whinning and sniffling around to the court house looking for a divorce. You say you feel disgraced? Some of you low, good-for-nothing fellows, when the devil meets you he crosses the street or ducks into an alley to get away from you. I say God mapped out the same life for both men and women. It makes no difference to God whether one has on a coat or a petticoat. It is the same thing. God hasn't one standard for you and another for your wife. God mapped out the same life for both of you. Some such dialogue as this has been going on between the sexes for ages until Jesus came into the world and changed it. God created man and woman, and put them away up there; man found it wasn't conductive to the indulgence of his rotten filth so he insists that his mother, and his sisters, and his wife stay there. He insists that the girl he is going to marry and become the mother of his children shall stay up there while he stays down. So she leans over her battlements of alabaster purity and looks down on her leige lord and says, "Where are you going, dear." "None of your blankety blank business. I am a man, you are a woman." "Can't I go with you? Sauce for the goose, sauce for the gander." "No, you can't go with me. If you did, women would trample you beneath their feet." "How long do you think you will be gone, hubby?" "None of your blank business." Some such dialogue as that has been going on between the sexes for years. A white life for your wife and a hog-wallow for you. A fountain of purity for your wife and a booze joint for you. Show me, in the Word of God, where God gives you any more privilege to do that than he gives your wife, just because you wear whiskers?

But what about these same women? They will come into the church and they will plight their eternal allegiance to Christ, and kneel at the Communion table with the unseen arms of Jesus about them. They renounce the world, the flesh and the devil and say, "I will follow Thee." They will partake of the bread, smybolic of his body broken for the remission of our sins and will drink of the wine, emblematic of his blood, and within forty-eight hours after that she is down on some ball-room floor with some spider-legged dude with his arms wrapped around her, squeezing the gizzard and the life out of her. "Know, therefore, that it is an evil thing, and bitter, that thou hast forsaken the Lord thy God, and that my fear is not in thee, saith the Lord God of hosts." True woman.

Listen to me! Do you want to know the solution of the problem of the twentieth century? The problem of the twentieth century was the problem of the first century. How will we cleanse the world for Jesus? I will tell you. Did you ever hear the story of Panthea? Panthea was a woman famed for her symmetry of form and beauty of face and winning mannerisms, and King Cyrus desired her for his harem, and although the price offered was fabulous, she spurned it. King Cyrus sent again and added to the already fabulous sum, and the second time she repulsed their advances, and the third time King Cyrus sent his emissary, each time adding to the already fabulous sum, and at each request received a refusal. Then, chagrined and disappointed, Cyrus appeared in person and he added to the sum which had already been offered by the emissaries that had visited her three times before, but Panthea spurned his overtures, and in his despair he looked at her in the height of anger and said, "Panthea, tell me, where dwellest thou," and she replied, "In the arms and upon the bosom of my husband, sir." King Cyrus said, "Lead her away, she is of no value to me. Lead her away." And they led her away, and he placed her husband in charge of the chariots. Knowing he would fall wounded, if not slain, Panthea lingered nearby. After a while, in the heat of battle, word was brought her by a servant that her husband had been wounded. Followed by a retinue of servants she rushed upon the battlefield, and as she ran, her hair streaming in the wind, she cried, "Oh, husband, Panthea calls for thee." On she ran and in the distance she heard a faint response. Hurrying, driven by love, she at last stopped by the side of him whose name she bore and whose image was woven in the fibers of her heart, and they fell in each other's embrace, and as they clung in loving affection the lamp of life flickered and went out. At her command the servants bore his dead body to the banks of a stream upon the hillside. On the green sward she sat with his head in her lap, while the servants dug his grave. Cyrus heard that Panthea's husband had fallen in battle, and with a fiendish leer, said he, "Now I will have her for my harem. Now I will humble her pride." And on his camel, across the battlefield like a ship in a storm, he rode. Panthea, looking, saw him coming and she cried out, "Oh, husband," but his ears were deaf. "Oh, husband!" How quick, if blood had coursed through those veins, he would have leaped and fought for the defense of the virtue of his wife. Again she cried, "Oh, husband, he shall not have me. I was true to thee in life, I will be true to thee in death." So saying, she unsheathed his sword and drove it into her heart and fell across his dead body. When King Cyrus arrived, he dismounted, upon the green sward by their side, removed his turban, threw it on the ground, and as he bowed over them he thanked God that he had found one good, true, loyal, virtuous woman that his money could not buy nor his threats intimidate.

Do you want to know when the world will be won for Jesus Christ? I will tell you. It is when the church, Catholic and Protestant, is made up of men and women that will not lie and sell out to Hell for the world and things of iniquity.

You have sold out to the devil. "Know, therefore, and see that it is an evil thing, and bitter, that thou hast forsaken the Lord thy God, and that my fear is not in thee, saith the Lord God of hosts."

Listen! I have reached out my hand and I have helped tens of thousands to renew their vows. I have been privileged of God, and Oh, what an honor, to think that a man who twenty-five years ago, was drinking and gambling, to think that God would use him to take hundred of thousands of people by the hand and hear them say, "I accept Jesus Christ for my Saviour." I have reached out my hand, I have never refused and never will.

When I was secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Chicago, one night I sat at my desk when in came a fellow, dressed in the height of fashion. He said, "I am a professional gambler. I want to see Mr. Sunday." "That's my name." He said, "Your friend So-and-So is down here playing faro." I said, "That is not so." He said, "Yes, it is." He said, "I used to work the three card Monte game with him on the trains in Illinois and I know. I just came from there. I know you have been helping him and I have come to ask you to help him again. I am not giving you hot air. He is down there playing faro. I thought may be you would like to go and help him." I bowed my head in prayer and said, "Thank you." I put on my hat and went out. I hurried south on LaSalle street to Monroe, walked east on Monroe to the alley back of the New York Life building and walked up the stairs of the building opposite. I rapped on the door. A big colored fellow, weighing 250 pounds, an ex-prize fighter, let me in. There were a lot of fellows in the room playing keno, roulette, poker (stud and draw.) I looked over to the faro bank and there I saw my friend, and I heard him say, "I will copper the queen and play the ace open." The fellow there counted him out, after taking out the rake-off, $85. My friend put the money in his pocket. I heard him order a Rhine wine and a soda. I walked up to him, touched him on the shoulder, and he became as pale as he will be when dead. He pulled out a couple of hands full of money and said, "Take it." I said, "How much is here?" "$145." I said, "I didn't come for the money, I came for you." He said, "Let me alone, I have disgraced you and the Y. M. C. A." I had his wife and children at my house. He said, "Let me go, I am not worthy." I worked with him until 1 o'clock before he would come out. I let my name stand for his name, my character for his character. I let my reputation stand back of him (and I know tens of thousands of people in Chicago.) I let everything I had stand for him. I got him a position. He was doing splendidly, and at last I missed all track of him, didn't see him for years, and one day the jailer telephoned for me to come up. I went up and they said, "We have a friend of yours here. He is going to the pen. I am just keeping him here until you come. I said, "That's mighty kind." He brought the fellow down in the office and I said, "Why, hello, Bill, what does this mean?" He said, "I am up against it, am on the way to the pen, got an indeterminate, one to fourteen years." "How did it happen?" He said, "I got to boozing since I saw you." If I had a boy and he would booze and play cards, I would kill him. He said, "You can stand up in any jail, before any kind of men, and if there is a booze-fighter or a gambler there he will tell you that I have told the truth. I got a skate on and we went out to hold up a jewelry house, and in making our getaway I got pinched and the rest of the bunch didn't. I am on the way to the pen, got an indeterminate, one to fourteen years. If you don't help me I don't know what to do." I said, "I never let my name stand for a fellow that turned me down." I know the officials, although I never asked anything of them. He said, "If you will do it, I will do anything." So I wrote to a friend on the Pardon Board, and they reduced his sentence to five years. He will be out now in a year or two. I said, "Bill, you must be on the square and stand for God." He didn't do what God told him to do.

Like another fellow I helped, got him started for God, lost all track of him, and one night he came into the Y. M. C. A., dressed in the height of fashion, a suit of clothes that cost every cent of $75.00, silk-lined overcoat, $80, patent leather shoes. A diamond as big as a hickory nut in his shirt front and another on his finger, Dunlap hat, $5.00; Fawnes gloves, silk stockings, neck-ties, $4.50 each, collars, 50c apiece. Dressed fit to kill. He put his hands in his pockets and pulled out money, bills, gold, silver. One hundred dollar bills, fifty dollar bills, twenties, tens, and threw them on the desk. I said, "How much here, Bill," "$4,400," "Where did you get it?" "Made it playing faro bank last night." He said, "How much do you get a month?" "$83." I quit playing baseball, and I had gone into the Y. M. C. A. for $83 a month. Nobody called me a grafter then. He said, "Great sticks, that's only a thousand a year?" "Yes." He said, "Bill, I made more money last night on one bet in two minutes than you make here in twelve months. Come with me, I can put you next and you can make a wad of money big enough to choke a cave." I said I don't want that kind of money. I haven't a dollar of it and I don't want it. He said, "Bill, have you been to supper?" "No." "Will you go out with me?" "Sure." We went to the Boston Oyster House and he blowed in $7.65 for two suppers. I haven't had one like it since. Now listen. A week rolled by and one day I was hurring west on Madison street and saw a fellow leaning up against a lamp post smoking cigarettes and blowing rings into the air. He had on a hand-me-down suit, four sizes too big, and an old slouch hat hung down over his ears, and he had on a shirt with stripes as big as three fingers, and a pair of shoes out of which his toes were sticking, and there he stood with a little paper box under his arm. I went up to him and said, "Hello, Bill, is that you?" "Yes." It was the same fellow "How're they coming Bill?" "Rotten." "What have you got in that box?" "Underwear. Want to buy a suit?" "Don't know, what size is it?" "Thirty-eight." "That's my size. What kind is it?" "Union silk underwear." "Is that so?" "Yes." "How much do you want for it?" "I'll take $3.00 for it." Three dollars for a suit of Union silk underwear, made at Janesville. I pay more than that for Pennyroyal. How can you afford it?" He said, "I've got a pal in the wholesale house. He steals them and I sell them, then go to Johnny Powers and plak faro bank." Johnny Powers was chairman of the finance committee in the council.

Where is that fellow now? In the penitentiary at Joliet. He wouldn't pay any attention to me. But I have helped thousands back to God. God gives them a chance. "Know, therefore, that it is an evil thing, and bitter, that thou hast forsaken the Lord thy God, and that my fear is not in thee, saith the Lord of hosts." What does it mean to backslide? To jump from this platform? No. We have lots of people in the church who never back-slid—never had any place to backslide from. What does back-sliding mean? You started to play cards and have gone back. Where are you now in your Christian experience? Away down. You started to drink, you started to swear, you stopped having family prayer and you have gone back in your religious experience, and now, during these meetings, you are going to start to pray and get right, and in these meetings you will get back part way, but you should be at the top. Lost experience is like lost time, you will never get it back. God will give you a chance to make the best out of what remains. If you take a peach and rub your hand over it, all the chemists in their laboratories cannot restore the down to that peach. When the hand of temptation passes over you, and you yield to it, you will never be the man you would have been if you hadn't done it. If you hadn't been a sinner. Many a night I weep, thinking that I will never be the soul-winner or never as strong as I would have been if I had never lived the life I did.

It was Christmas eve on the farm, the old farmer had piled the straw thick beneath the horses and the cattle, and had fed them. He had come into the house and had pounded the snow from his boots. Took off his muffler and his coat and hung them on the accustomed peg behind the door. Ate his supper, and sat down in front of the fire. The wife, after having washed the dishes, took up her knitting. The old dog came up to the farmer, laid his head on his lap and begged for recognition. He was patting him and calling him endearing names and complimenting him for his good work, when suddenly the wife stopped knitting. She put her specks on the top of her head, dropped her hands in her lap, looked over and said, as the tears fell, "Husband, have you forgotten? This is her anniversary night." The old man stopped rocking. His eyes dropped to the floor and tears rolled down his weather-beaten face. He brushed them away, got up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, went up to the window, framed his face in the window pane, looked out into the cold night and wept.

It was Christmas Eve in a great city. The church was thronged with people. They had come to receive their gifts and hear the message of Him who died and opened His veins with the instrument of the Cross and bathed the world in blood and tears to keep us out of Hell. The light streamed through the windows of the church and fell upon the cold white snow, and the creaking of the wheels as the carriages rolled down the street told how chilly it was. The sermon had just begun. The minister took as his text, "He was wounded for our transgressions," when the door opened and a poor, wretched outcast drifted in from the storm. She sat near a radiator and she shivered and her teeth chattered as she folded her rags about her and fell asleep during the discourse. It was completed, gifts given, the benediction pronounced and the people flocked out. The minister was putting on his coat and gloves as he came down the aisle. Being emboldened by what he said, she came forth and said, "Did you say He was wounded for our transgressions?" He looked at her, then drawing his cap over his ears, headed out into the night. She stepped out, and leaning over the railing, a paroxysm of coughing seized her. Just then the policeman on the beat came along and recognized her. He said, "Hello, Meg! What graft is on tonight, girl?" She said, between paroxysms of coughing, "None, Jerry. He was wounded for our transgressions, bruised for our iniquities." The policeman tapped his head and murmured something about "bug house," and went along on his beat. She started out, and from her rags she drew her last nickel of her ill-gotten gain and life of infamy. On the car she went, then, leaving it, on out into the country she hurried. Up the pebbly path she came, put her hand on the door and stepped in. The light from the fireplace was blazing. The dog leaped to his feet. He put his paws on her breast and growled. He didn't know the bundle of rags. She spoke his name. He hadn't heard that voice for eight years, but he hadn't forgotten the time when he pulled her up and down the walk. She threw her arms about her old friend of other days, and, embracing each other they fell down in front of the fire place and went to sleep. In the morning when the mother came down she found the bundle of rags and she touched it with her foot. It moved. She screamed. The husband hurried. The hard lines of the night before had left his face; the tears had dried. They slipped their arms beneath her body; they bore her to the bed; she clung to her mother's neck and whispered faintly, "He was wounded for our transgressions, bruised for our iniquities." That means He will forgive me, mother; will you? That is what God will do.

NINTH OF A SERIES OF SERMONS BY EVANGELIST SUNDAY WILL BE PRINTED IN THE SENTINEL NEXT WEEK.

BOWSER IN POLITICS

Makes Speech In Which He Tries to Influence the Wavering.

MEETING IS NOT A SUCCESS.

Auditors Refuse to Enthuse and Leave Because There Is No Beer to Go With the Talk—Philosopher Real Angry.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

"Well, what is it?" asked Mrs. Bowser as Mr. Bowser reached home from the office the other evening.

"What is what?" he asked, rather absentmindedly.

"Something has happened today. What is it?"

"What I have to say will keep until after dinner."

Mrs. Bowser made many efforts during the dinner hour to draw him out,

THE ORATOR AROSE AND BOWED.

but without success. He seemed to be in a puzzle about something, and she was left to imagine all sorts of things and to fear that the worst was at hand.

When the meal had been concluded and they had retired to the sitting room he walked to and fro with his hands under his coattails for a time and then sudden—

"Mrs. Bowser, would you say that I was a prominent man?"

"Why, yes, you are somewhat prominent," she replied.

"Don't you think I ought to set an example for others to follow?"

"In a measure, yes—that is, you ought to be honest, upright and all that. What is the case in hand?"

"I'll state it, but I know exactly what you'll do. You'll begin finding fault the first thing."

"Perhaps not. I shall have your interests at heart whatever course I take."

"Well, a delegation called at the office today," he said as he manifested considerable embarrassment.

"Yes? There are delegations and delegations. What sort of a delegation was this?"

"We have a presidential campaign on, haven't we?"

"We have."

"There are four or five parties in the field?"

"I believe so."

"And there must be thousands and thousands of men who don't know exactly how they should vote to conserve the best interests of the country?"

"Yes, there are such men."

"And the example of one prominent man always has its due effect upon them? Do you begin to see?"

"I do. A delegation waited on you to ask you to be the Moses to lead these doubting, hesitating men out of the wilderness? Am I correct?"

"You are, Mrs. Bowser. You know ten times as much as I thought you did. By George, I'm proud of you!"

"Thanks, Mr. Bowser. I do not always have my nose in a novel, as you sometimes declare."

"Yes; the delegation want me to come out in a public speech and define my political position and give my reasons therefor. They believe that it will add thousands of votes to our side. I—I have been wondering all day just what I should do about it."

"You will do as they want you to, of course. You made up your mind to that during dinner. Nothing I can say will move you."

"But I should like your opinion nevertheless. Is it my duty, if I can lead these people into my party, to do so?"

"Yes, as a patriot and one who loves his country."

"That's it, Mrs. Bowser—that's the nub of the whole thing. I am a patriot. I am willing to die for my country. I want to show them under ten feet deep."

"How about your speech?" she asked. "Where does it come off?"

"Down here about four blocks. The patriots to the number of a hundred will gather. There will be five reporters present to take my speech down, and it will thus get before the general public."

"Have you prepared anything?"

"I have just thought over what to say. Most of my remarks will be about my platform, and it will be easy to shift from one plank to another. You see, I don't exactly agree even with my own party. I think I can talk for an hour or so in an entertaining way, and if my speech wants furbishing up the reporters will do it for a quarter apiece. While I am about it I might as well astonish the leaders of my own party. Don't you think so?"

Would Not Oppose Him.

Mrs. Bowser had made up her mind to offer no opposition, and she replied that astonishment was always a good thing, no matter who the victim was. She got out his Sunday suit for him, gave him several good hints, and as he left the house she called after him that, while she didn't want him to die, if he was bound to die and must die and would die to die for his country's sake. The rooms of the political club were reached in ten minutes. One of the delegation was there to receive Mr. Bowser. There were also sixteen other men who were not delegates. They were simply patriots with love of America seething and bubbling in their souls.

There was an hour's wait.

This was to permit more patriots to gather.

And for five reporters to show up.

And to give Mr. Bowser time to separate the various planks of his platform.

And to allow the delegate to throw out a hint every two minutes that he feared he could not hold the audience together unless something entertaining was put forward, something like opening a fresh keg of beer.

Mr. Bowser was deaf to these hints. He had all he could do to think of his planks. When four of the patriots had got tired of dying for their country and no new ones had taken their places the delegate hinted as delicately as he could that Mr. Bowser had better go ahead before any more had a chance to get out.

The orator arose and bowed.

The audience thought the beer was coming at last and applauded for the next ten seconds. No beer, no further applause.

Mr. Bowser began by saying that there was no need to go back to the landing of the pilgrims, but a man butted in to ask if the pilgrims brought any beer over in the Mayflower. The chairman ruled him out of order, and he sat down.

Mr. Bowser said he didn't appear before them to talk of the pyramids, and a cross eyed man called out that unless he could have a glass of beer in his ear he couldn't hope to hear half what the honorable gentleman intended saying. The chairman looked thirstily at him and froze him to silence.

Mr. Bowser said that, while he was in accord with most of the platform adopted by his party, he had a few planks of his own he desired introduced. A lop shouldered man wanted to know if beer was to come down to 8 cents a glass, but he was hit between the shoulders and his lungs jarred to silence.

Announces His Planks.

Mr. Bowser said that plank No. 1 provided every man with a home. There was no applause. The audience couldn't see where the cash was coming from.

Plank No. 2 was to provide for a working day of four hours. It was received in silence. There would be too much time to go fishing.

Plank No. 3 was to reduce the price of all foodstuffs one-half. Mr. Bowser hoped to make a great hit on this plank, but the silence was simply awful. The patriots couldn't see how the farmer was to be taken by the neck and made to give up.

Plank No. 4 was to provide free transportation to all workingmen to and from their work. Mr. Bowser roared out his words and waved his hand, but the audience sat frigid. They didn't want work.

Plank No. 5 was about to be stated as something gold plated when the chairman arose and clapped on his hat and started for the door. Twenty seconds later Mr. Bowser was left solitary and alone. He followed the crowd downstairs, and in getting through it to go home he was elbowed and hustled until he looked like a man that had been trying to crawl out of jail through a knothole. A few brief sentences fell from this or that man as he elbowed and shoved. They referred mostly to demagogues and beer. Mr. Bowser was at length shoved clear of the human whirlpool and made his way home. Mrs. Bowser was waiting for him.

"Well?" she asked after surveying his dilapidated condition.

"Wo-oman!" he shouted as he jumped up and down.

"Yes, your speech was a failure, and it was all my fault. Of course I went over and bribed the audience."

"Woman, my lawyer—your lawyer—our lawyers"—

"Will fix it all in the morning, Mr. Bowser. Let's go to bed and forget it."

M. QUAD.

Rough Estimate.

"I say, waiter," said the impatient guest, "how long will my omelet be?"

"I can't say exactly, sir," replied the waiter, "but the average is about eight hashes."—Pittsburg Post.

The wine froze in Flanders in 1468 and the soldiers to whom it was distributed had to cut it in pieces with hatchets.

E. F. Sites, D. D. S.
—DENTIST—
FORT WAYNE - - IND.
112 W. Wayne St., 4 doors west of Calhoun St.

FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL

The Little Boy and the Elephant

MAMA!—mama!" cried a little boy.

But she could not hear him, nor could he see her; but what he did see, and it frightened him very much, was a big crocodile. The little boy hardly had time to be in real danger before he saw a large elephant come from the bushes. Coiling its trunk around the tail of the crocodile, the elephant flung him into the air.

The little boy—Prince Nooro was his name—forgot his fright, and jumped up and down, laughing and clapping his hands to see the reptile go up, turn over and over, and come down splash! into the water.

It was on the bank of a beautiful river, and they stood looking at each other, little Nooro and the noble elephant that had saved his life.

The elephant gently wound its trunk around the body of the little boy, and, taking him up, went away through the thicket into the deep jungle.

Nooro had seen tame elephants, and was at first not afraid; but as he was carried along through the forest he became uneasy.

"I want to go to my mama!" he cried.

Of course, the elephant did not know what he meant. Besides, he had his own notions of what he ought to do with the boy; and so he went on.

Over high hills and across deep valleys went the elephant with long, swinging steps until they were under some tall trees bearing fruit. Nooro knew the fruit quite well, and was fond of it. The elephant, too, liked sweet fruit, and reaching high up with his trunk, brought some of it down, which he ate with great relish. He did not forget the little boy, and to him he gave fruit as fast as he could eat. And now more than ever was the elephant pleased—not so much because he was eating what he himself liked, but because the child ate also. Besides fruits, they also had nuts of several sorts.

When the sun went down and the darkness came on, Nooro once more began to think of his mother, and that made him cry; but at length he fell asleep.

When he awoke in the morning the little boy again thought of his mama and cried; but as each day passed, he cried less and less.

The elephant had placed him in a large pelican's nest, made of a great many sticks, and so high up in the branches of a tall tree that he could just reach it with his trunk and put Nooro into it. But when it rained very hard the elephant would take Nooro from his nest and place him under his body, closing his huge legs around him, and setting up great, broad palm-leaves on each side of him, and it was a rare thing that a drop of rain fell into the snug shelter where Nooro was cozily nestling.

Sometimes these heavy showers lasted for hours. While the rain came down in torrents he would peep out to see the monkeys and the squirrels running for shelter among the trees and branches.

With these creatures he soon was on the best of terms. The monkeys grew very fond of him, and when he was up in his nest they would come to him with choice fruits and nuts, on purpose to see him eat. Besides, they brought the little baby monkeys to play with him; and nothing afforded them greater sport than to see him try to climb after the young monkeys as they bounded from limb to limb; and, out of sheer joy, the older ones themselves would scamper up and down among the branches.

Nooro had by this time quite forgotten what few words he had learned when at home with his mother; but he naturally fell into a kind of language of his own, and he had names for the different foods. The fruit he liked best of all he called "keekee." His good friend the elephant, who took such good care of him, he called "Popo." He would say to the elephant: "Popo,—keekee!"

It was when Nooro was about eight years old that he saw, one day, while aloft in his tree, a lot of elephants not far off.

"Popos! popos!" he cried out, in his queer invented language. "More popos! I thought there was only one Popo!"

And while he was so much excited up in the tree, Popo below was stamping the ground with his big feet, his trunk stretched in the direction of the elephants, and trumpeting.

The elephants came on slowly, nearer and nearer; and Nooro, seeing they had no tusks, but only short tushes, cried out in surprise.

When they got within a stone's throw they halted. They seemed to be afraid to go any farther. But they kept swinging their trunks round in a dreadful manner, as if they meant mischief.

Popo uttered another loud cry, which was taken up by the other elephants, and the forest rang with the strange noise.

There they stood, with their trunks stretched out ominously toward Popo; but he was now quiet, and seemed not to heed them, but leisurely fanned himself with a bunch of leaves.

All at once a single elephant bore down upon Popo, who dropped his fan and stood ready to meet him. When he came near, Popo, suddenly lowering his head, rushed fiercely toward the other, who, frightened by the very sight of those dreadful tusks, turned and fled.

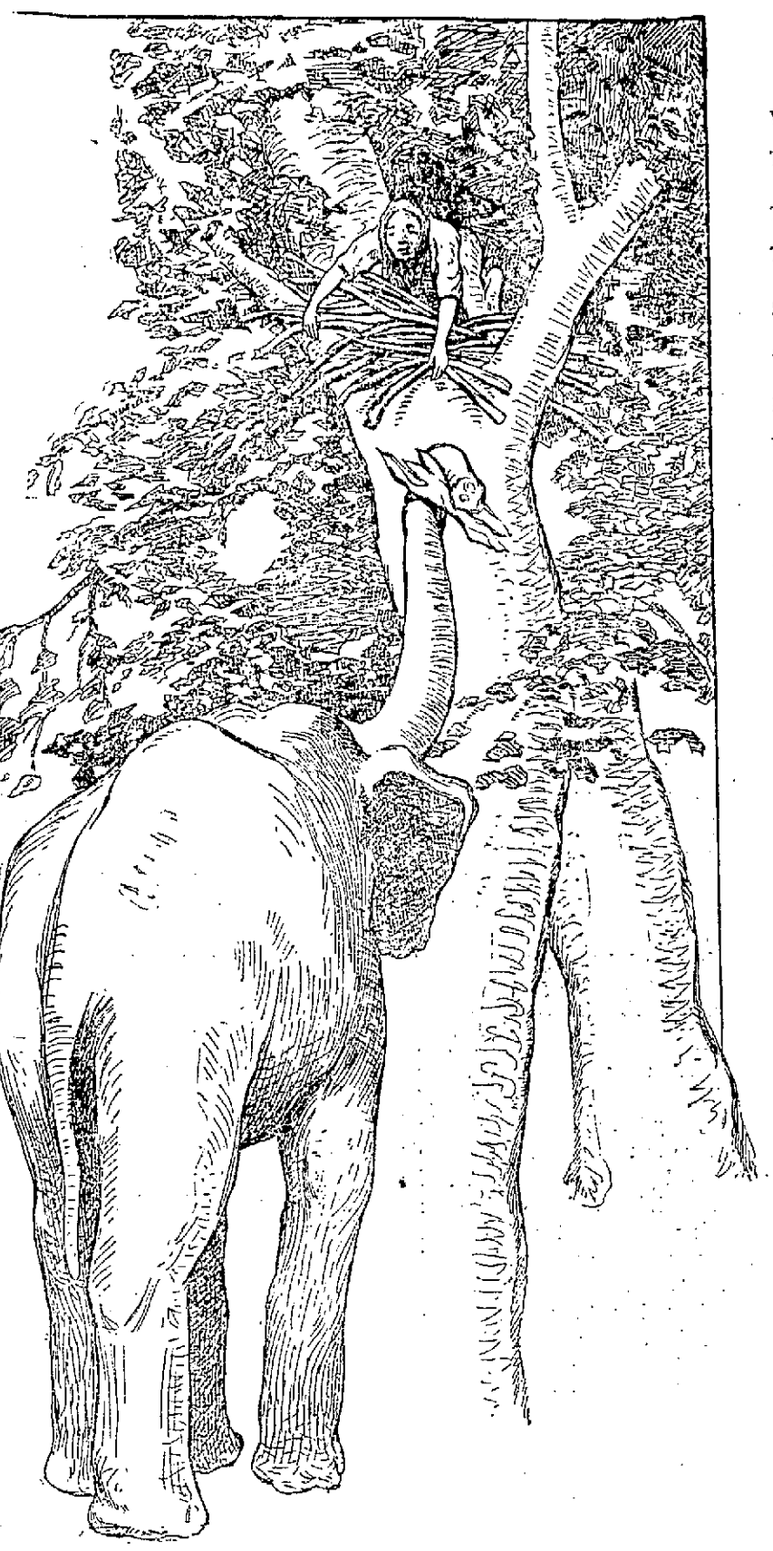
The other elephants, terrified, broke and fled also, and soon were out of sight, while Popo playfully twirled off the leaves within easy reach or brushed away the flies that were troubling him.

Nooro and Popo lived in the deepest seclusion of the forest, and after the elephants were gone all was peaceful for a long time.

A whole moon passed away before Popo went after keekees again. On his way he seemed to exercise unusual caution. He reached in safety the place where the keekees were growing, and, boldly taking off the finest bunch of all, hurried back. All went well this time until, coming to a very narrow pass between high rocks, Popo stopped and looked round, extending his trunk in every direction and sniffing the air. At last, scenting no danger, he went on.

But at the other end of that narrow pass were the other elephants lying in wait for him. They knew he would have to come that way, and stood ready to fall upon him the moment he got there. He was already almost there when he took alarm, but now the passage was so narrow that he could scarcely turn. Boldly he pushed forward, when out from either side sprang a dozen elephants, seized him by the legs, and held him fast, while twice as many more rushed upon him from the front, crowding upon him so thick he could not move. Savagely they attacked him from the back, and would, no doubt, have killed him, but suddenly they all fled. They had placed sentinels to give warning of any danger, and these had sounded the alarm. Away they all sped, and were lost in the jungle.

Poor Popo alone remained. There came up to him two men; but flee from them he could not, he was so weak. The people of that country were kind to elephants and prized them highly. These two men took pity on him, dug up certain roots, pressed out the juice, and with it washed his wounds and bound them up. They tied a rope to one of his legs, that he might not get away from them; but he was ready to follow, for their kindness made him already love them; and this elephant, by far the largest and shrewdest that had ever been seen in that part of the country, whom no



NOORO IS FED BY THE ELEPHANT

traps could catch, no fences could hold, and no drums, sticks, trumpets, or fires could frighten, was now led captive to the town.

The town was the royal residence, and the sovereign was a good, wise queen. She was called the Daughter of the Sun and the Sublime Ruler of Elephants.

Popo was led before the queen. On seeing him her large and beautiful eyes sparkled with delight. She rose from the throne and, speaking not a word, stood wondering.

"Glorious elephant!" at length she said: "thou art indeed the King of Elephants!"

Orders were immediately given that Popo should at once receive the best attention of the highly skilled elephant-doctors of the royal household, and by the care of those renowned physicians he soon recovered.

The royal stables, splendid as they were, were not deemed worthy of so grand an elephant. Therefore a magnificent structure, ornamented with gold and precious gems, was built for him in the choicest spot of the royal gardens.

He was arrayed in robes the most costly, and was admired wherever he went.

Popo, now "Boobooroo," might have felt some pride in such fine style, but certain it is his mind went often in search of that secluded forest where he and Nooro had lived so peacefully, and there can be little doubt that he would have liked that free life far better than all the pomp of royalty.

Yet he was not unmindful of kind treatment. His keepers were very fond of him, and to them he yielded grateful obedience. He was all gentleness, and yet was there not an elephant so knowing as he. At first he had astonished all by his great size and handsome tusks, so now he gained the love and admiration of all by his docility and wonderful powers. His sagacity was extraordinary, and in nothing was it more charmingly shown than in the respectful manner in which he always saluted the queen. But what people liked in him above all was his love of little children, always amusing them, never growing weary of them, ever caressing them. And this gave the queen even more joy than any of the people. She bestowed upon him the title of the "Children's Elephant."

Popo, however, never forgot the little boy, and the pleasant place in that lovely forest where Nooro, on the day that Popo had been waylaid by the wicked elephants, anxiously awaited his coming. Nearly the whole morning Nooro thought only of the delicious fruit; but when the day began to wane he thought only of Popo. As the sun went down the full moon rose, and Nooro, high up in his tree, saw an elephant coming. His heart beat faster.

"Popo! Popo!" he cried.

But there were no tusks. Then came another elephant, and all at once appeared a whole herd. They were the same that had troubled them before. There were the same four young ones.

"Those bad popos again!" he thought.

They stood all night under the trees, but did not try to break them down, knowing them to be altogether too large for their strength. The next morning Nooro was afraid to come down, and all that day he waited for them to go away, hoping every moment to see Popo coming. But the elephants knew that Popo had been caught and was in the hands of men; so, now they no longer had anything to fear, they were come to capture Nooro.

And there they stayed. For two or three days Nooro was distressed for want of food and water, and, had it not been for his friends the monkeys, would have been forced to come down from his tree the very first day; but they seemed to know just how he was placed, and brought him not only food, but water also, in cup-shaped shells. Besides, they detested those meddling elephants as much as Nooro feared them, and from high up in the trees pelted them with sticks, of which they could get plenty, by pulling the pelicans' nests to pieces.

But the elephants, although they would have liked to punish those saucy creatures, were not to be driven away by any such paltry warfare, and bided their time. They knew that Nooro would have to come down, which, indeed, he did about midnight of the fourth day, the moon being above an hour high. He let himself down by long strips of vines he had tied together, and tried to run past, thinking the elephants might be asleep. But straightway one of them seized him with his trunk; at the same time there was a twittering noise, as of birds, made with their lips, and of a sudden a dozen or more came running up, and, gathered together in a body, they made off, full speed.

It was daylight before they halted in a beautiful grove of tall palms, which had grown up in the depth of the wilderness, where no man for years upon years had set his foot.

Here the elephants put Nooro down. He could not run away, for they were ready for him on every side, and having seen Popo play with him so prettily, they thought they would have their sport too. So one of them raised him on his trunk. But Nooro was both afraid and sailor, and would not stand on the end of it. Then another elephant took and reached him over to a third; and so they passed him round. Even the four little young ones took part in this play, and enjoyed it more than all the rest. Placing a guard around him, they presently brought him sweet fruits, which they could easily pluck with their trunks. He ate with relish, and naturally began to be pleased with such good elephants; and the more he ate the better humor he was in. When the little ones came and gracefully swung their trunks toward him, he pulled at them playfully, and they, growing bolder, placed him on their backs, and were delighted with his skill in riding them.

One day while the herd was away, he saw an elephant afar off, and thought one of them was coming back.

"But he has tusks!" he shouted.

The elephant came nearer.

"Here he comes with his big tusks!"

He clapped his hands for joy.

"It 's Popo! it 's Popo!"

Nooro clambered down the tree and ran toward him.

Popo made a joyous bound, fondled him a moment with his trunk, took him up, and fled at full speed.

It was scarcely day when they came to the edge of the town, and Nooro, seeing houses, wondered what they could be; but great was his astonishment, a few minutes later, on beholding two women, who were coming to the wells for water. They had just come from behind a hedge, and were so close that he could well see their faces. They, surprised at seeing the large elephant, whom everybody supposed to have fled, never to come back, dropped their big pitchers, threw up their arms, and shrieked:

"Booboorоo! Booboorоo! The King of Elephants!"

Away they ran into the town, crying:

"The King of Elephants has come back! The King has come back!"

Then the people ran out of their houses and flocked to the highroad, where Popo was coming at a good pace. The throng soon grew so dense that he could no longer go ahead, while around him they were shouting:

"He has brought a boy!"

As they approached the palace cheers after cheers went up. The queen came forth, wondering what it all meant. As soon as she was seen, all shouted:

"Make way! Make way for the great, good queen!"

The royal guards made a wide opening through the crowd, and Popo, with Nooro still clinging to him, advanced through the passage and presented himself before the queen; and she, surprised at seeing the noble elephant, whom she had given up for lost, exclaimed in a loud voice:

"The Children's Elephant, the greatest of elephants, has come back!"

But when she saw the boy on his neck she was more astonished than ever.

"What! A boy? A strange-looking boy! You have brought a child with you!"

Popo, bending his fore knees, knelt down before the queen.

"But who is this that you have brought with you?" she asked, and stepped toward Nooro; but he, afraid, clung still closer to old Popo.

"Why, my lad, you are not afraid, are you? Tell me who you are, and from what country you come!"

The queen's kind words were to Nooro's ears the sweetest music he had ever heard, and, losing a little of his fear, he now looked up, when he saw her beautiful face lighted up with all the charm of noble goodness. So now his eyes were greeted with an image more beautiful than all the world beside.

And she, on her part, thought she had never seen so beautiful a boy. Of fine proportions, with hair long and flowing, eyes sparkling like morning dewdrops, in action graceful and manly, Nooro stood before her in all the beauty of his youth.

She took him by the hand and asked him many questions; but he did not understand a word. Nor could any one understand him. The learned men—men who could speak many languages—were called to make out what language he spoke and what country he came from, but not one could tell.

"Then," said the queen, "he must have dropped from the skies, and our big elephant caught him as he fell. He shall be called the 'Son of the Clouds.'"

And as she said this Popo took Nooro in his trunk and held him aloft, and Nooro, mounting, stood upon the end of the trunk.

Then a shout went up from the people. The queen, like the rest, astonished, feared he would fall, and cried out to the elephant:

"You will kill the beautiful boy!"

Hardly had she said this when Nooro sprung high in the air, and when he came down, Popo caught him upon his trunk and tusks.

Then went up from the people a greater shout than before, and the queen said:

"That is the way he fell from the clouds, and that is the way the elephant caught him."

Popo, kneeling, then set Nooro down before the queen; and she, placing her royal hand upon his head, said:

"Welcome, Son of the Clouds! You have fallen to us like a beautiful thought from heaven. The palace shall be your home, we shall be your friends, and my children shall be your playmates."

He was dressed in royal garments, and the queen, calling the princesses, her little daughters, said to them:

"This is the Son of the Clouds! He has fallen from heaven like a beautiful dream. He is a bright, good boy. Shake hands, little children. There, now! be good friends."

They shook hands and looked into each other's eyes. Then the younger of the little girls stepped up and, grasping Nooro by the arm, said:

"Oh, we 've been playing such a nice play!. Come!"

And long before the sun went down they were playing hide-and-seek in the palace corners.

When children play they learn—learn fast and well. Scarce a year rolled round, and Nooro learned all that his little playmates knew, and could speak almost as well as they.

And now that she could talk to him and he to her, the queen loved him still the more, and more than ever did he seem not only like a beautiful dream, but like a bright reality fallen from heaven.

One day she took both his hands in hers, saying to him:

"Once we had a little boy—a lovely child. That child, seven years ago, was lost to us. We called him Nooro. He would be your age now, and we shall call you Nooro in his stead—Nooro, Son of the Clouds."

When he heard the name "Nooro" the sound was like the echo of a forgotten dream. His eyes were full of thought, and on his lips was the play of innocence. He knelt before the queen and wept.

Then did she raise him, and, in all the joy of a mother's fondness, kissed him tenderly.

"Oh," she said, "maybe you are my Nooro!"

And he, forgetting that she was a queen, placed his little arms around her neck, and sobbed the only word of love he remembered:

"Mama!"

From that time they loved each other as mother and son. Sometimes she would say to him:

"I do not know that you are my son; neither can you know that I am your mother; but we will believe, Nooro, we will believe!"

And the love which was between them grew yet deeper by the charm of mystery.

The wise men of the court taught him good and useful knowledge, and early childhood not having been forced with too much learning, he grew up a healthy, strong, and active man. Like the queen, he was loved by the whole people, and the princesses, his younger sisters, by their modest bearing and womanly goodness, won the hearts of all.

Peace, good will, and happiness reigned in the land for many years.

One day the queen, now old, called Nooro and said to him:

"My son, death will come ere long to take me away from you all. The crown shall be yours. The people wish it."

But Nooro answered:

"We do not know that I am your son. I do not desire to be king. The wise and beautiful princess, your eldest daughter, ought to be queen. The people honor and love her. I like the palace because in it live my dearest friends; but I love the sweet wild woods. There, in that beautiful forest, where the faithful Popo cared for me so long and well, I long to end my days."

Then the queen said:

"I wished you to be king; but I know that you love the freshness and beauty of nature better than all things on earth, and that you do so love them because there dwells in you a noble and exalted soul. It shall be, then, as you wish."

The good queen died. The people wanted Nooro for their king; but when they saw that he would in no wise wear the crown, they said:

"The princess, the eldest daughter, will be to us a good ruler, and give us peace and happiness."

Nooro, with his good friend Popo, went to that old forest where nature was yet as charming as when he was a child, and building with his own hands a modest shelter from sun and rain, he dwelt for many happy years in union with nature's truth and glory.

Popo lived there with him, and when Nooro, full a hundred years, sank sweetly into the repose of death, the faithful elephant stood by his side.

And daily at sunrise, Popo, bringing flowers, knowing that Nooro had loved them, would spread them on his grave.

By Katharine Pyle.

What 's all this stir in among the toys?
The rustle and stir? The donkey creaks,
The paper rustles, the little ball rolls,
The round drum rumbles, the rabbit squeaks.

There 's not a toy but means to see,
In all the closet from wall to fall,
The wedding between the Jack-in-the-box
And the prettiest china doll of all.

She looked so timid, and he so proud,
And both were as happy as they could be;
And the Moon shone in through the closet door—
It was really a beautiful sight to see.

But when it was over, and all the toys
Had settled again upon the shelves,
Where Jack and the dolly could not hear;
They talked about it among themselves.

The little boy doll who came from France
Sighed as he shook his flaxen head;
"'T would have been all right for a wooden doll,
But she might have done much better," he said.

Said Mrs. Noah, "I really think
'T was a very stupid and slow affair;
I hope we shall find when we reach the ark
The animals all in order there."

But Jack-in-the-box and the little doll
Smiled at each other tenderly
They did not hear, and they d[illegible] care,
But both were as happy as t[illegible]uld be.

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